## **Stone the Crow**

A bout of deep depression. Can't seem to move it forward. My lying eyes lie awake. Not sure what I am after. I never died before. Can't live what happened yesterday. I never stoned the crow, no. Flip through endless stories. A life of hand-written pain. No one can share this hurt that is mine, mine, mine. I never died before. Can't be what happened yesterday. I shouldn't stone the crow, no. Ride on! Same old city, same old pain. No matter how I try, No matter what I say, I'm blamed, I'm shamed, I'm judged unfairly. So now I've died before. It feels as bad as yesterday. I never stoned the crow, no. You too have died before. It's more than less of yesterday. I never stoned the crow, stoned the crow, no, no.

## Down