

Shot The Crow

Fish

Out the picture out the frame I took myself out of the game,
So afraid I ran away, I shot the crow,

I played the fool; I played the field I was seduced by other dreams,
I sowed my seed I flew the scene I shot the crow,

I dance without you, I dance without you, I dance without you,
dance without you.

Among the voices in my soul I should have listened to my soul,
Realised the flight was wrong I shot the crow,

On another cloudy day so far apart so far away I have wished that
at I had stayed, not shot the crow.

I dance without you, dance without you, I learned to dance with
out you, I danced without you.

Sometimes I find myself lost in my thoughts in a crowded room,
Alone in a world I once shared with you, a world full of hope where
here our hearts were pure, where we dreamed that our lives were
forever, together always entwined.

I thought that I could dance without you, dance without you, learn
to dance without you, dance without you.

So I face another day and in my heart I take the blame,
The regrets always the same, I shot the crow.

I can't dance without you, dance without you, dance without you
, I can't dance without you,

Sometimes I find myself lost in my thoughts in a crowded room,
Alone in a world I once shared with you, a world full of hope where
here our hearts were pure, where we dreamed that our lives were
forever, together always entwined.

Now I find that I can't dance without you, dance without you, I
can't dance without you, I can't dance without you,

Baby's coming back, baby's coming back, your baby's coming back
.
Baby's coming back.