

# The Black Crow Keeps Flying

Kelly Joe Phelps

See the black crow fly  
Flying through the sky  
And the wind is howling  
Won't you tell me why

See the black crow fly  
Flying through the sky  
And the wind is howling  
Won't you tell me why  
Tell me why

Invent a train  
Well it left to soon  
And I'm laughing at the moon

Well I invent a train,  
But it left to soon  
Now I'm standing in the doorway  
And I'm laughing at the moon

Fly so high  
And I fall so low  
I might lose my mind  
Worried no more

Fly so high  
Fall so low  
Loose my mind  
Worried no more

Loose my mind, worried no more  
The black crow fly

I know somebody  
Put a thing on me  
And you know I can't see

Well I know somebody  
Put a thing on me  
Got my eyes wide open  
But Lord I can't see

Got my eyes wide open  
But Lord I can't see

The black crow keeps flying