

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 loose 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