

Raven Marching Band

Laura Veirs

The sky's a raven marching band black blizzard blowing across the land

Come darling take my hand i'm whiskey poured into the sand

Star blossoms bloom the night falling now burning fire bright

Come darling take my hand i'm whiskey poured into the sand

The silver tracks lie long and straight perfect means for my escape

Come darling take my hand i'm whiskey poured into the sand