

Raven in the Storm

Mary Black

I'm the latest apparition
Cutting slices in the night
I come through without permission
Moving in and out of human sight

I'm the tapping on your shoulder
I am the raving in the storm
I'll take shelter in you rafters
I'm the shiver when you're warm

I'm the gold in california
I am the well in mexico
Like the vultures in the valley
I will wait for you to go

I'm the gypsy in you pocket
I am the horseman in your dreams
I'm the reason dogs are barking
I am the hand that stops the scream

I am the baby's cry that isn't
I am the distant relative
I'm the scratching in the ceiling
I am advice you shouldn't give

I'm the ghost of a travelling salesman
My foot will be there in your door
Though I can walk through walls and windows
I will knock just like before

I am the darkness in your daughter
I am the spot beneath the skin
I am the scarlet on the pavement
I am the broken heart within

I won't take a train to nowhere
I will not touch just anyone
Ask a stranger why I'm waiting
In the chamber of a gun