

# The Crow, the Owl and the Dove

Nightwish

Don't give me love, don't give me faith  
Wisdom nor pride, give innocence instead  
Don't give me love, I've had my share  
Beauty nor rest, give me truth instead

A crow flew to me, kept its distance  
Such a proud creation  
I saw its soul, envied its pride  
But needed nothing it had

An owl came to me, old and wise  
Pierced right through my youth  
I learned its ways, envied its sense  
But needed nothing it had

Don't give me love, don't give me faith  
Wisdom nor pride, give innocence instead  
Don't give me love, I've had my share  
Beauty nor rest, give me truth instead

A dove came to me, had no fear  
It rested on my arm  
I touched its calm, envied its love  
But needed nothing it had

A swan of white, she came to me  
The lake mirrored her beauty sweet  
I kissed her neck, adored her grace  
But needed nothing she could give

Got to grieve her, got to wreck it  
Got to grieve her, got to wreck it  
Got to grieve her, got to wreck it

Don't give me love, don't give me faith  
Wisdom nor pride, give innocence instead  
Don't give me love, I've had my share  
Beauty nor rest, give me truth instead