

## The Black Crow

Songs: Ohia

Through sparrow black wind  
A dead crow calls out to his wing  
We were lightning across the whole world  
We were lightning  
We were lightning  
We were lightning  
And the guise to black cats we made a cross when our shadows met  
And the guise to black cats we made a pact when our shadows passed  
Through sparrow black wind  
A dead crow calls out to its wings  
I'm getting weaker I'm getting thin  
I hate how obvious I have been  
I'm getting weaker  
I'm getting weaker  
I'm getting weaker  
I'm getting weaker  
And I look down and see the whole world  
And it's fading(repeat)