

## Black Kite

Sun Kil Moon

Fuck those crowing crows, nicotine stains my throat  
On a slow moving boat, I move, looking for you

And down the river along the sea  
Up in the sky a big black kite follows

Stranger with skin pale as the moon  
Who woke me in my hotel room  
On my made connection to an unknown world  
I'm hoping to find you

Down the mountain, pear and apple trees  
Up in the breeze, a big black sheet falling

Empty park so lifeless and quiet, walk it every day  
On my way to Chinatown to buy presents for my love  
Black kite black kite black kite

Telephone beside my bed, will it ever ring?  
Paper laying at my door, air outside the window  
Black kite black kite black kite