

## As The Crow Flies

Sundowner

You've got stars over head  
I've got a wind-chill  
well below negative ten  
I've got snow and I've got ice  
I've got sun, I've got rain  
I've got you all the same  
I've got rain  
I've got sun when it shines

I've got strings  
and calloused fingers  
a scratchy throat  
a melody that lingers

I've got paper, I've got ink  
I've got a bunch of notes I scribbled down  
I think I can make a song somehow

And when I'm gray and blue  
I've got pictures of you  
And when I'm blue and gray  
I've got clouds to chase away

You've got green ocean eyes  
I've got dreams as the crow flies  
I've got cold  
I've got clean midwestern sunlight  
I found peace in my heart  
you burn like a fire in the dark  
I've got heat, I've got embers  
I've got sparks

The past is dead  
but lives on through memory  
A cloudy head  
that is my history  
And some of my friends  
they love their misery  
As the river bends  
embrace uncertainty