Black Wings

Take an eye for an eye Take a tooth for a tooth Just like they say in the Bible Never leave a trace or forget a face Of any man at the table When the moon is a cold chiseled dagger Sharp enough to draw blood from a stone He rides through your dreams on a coach And horses and the fence posts In the midnight look like bones

Well they've stopped trying to hold him With mortar, stone and chain He broke out of every prison Boots mount the staircase The door is flung back open He's not there for he has risen He's not there for he has risen

Well he once killed a man with a guitar string He's been seen at the table with kings Well he once saved a baby from drowning There are those who say beneath his coat there are wings Some say they fear him Others admire him Because he steals his promise One look in his eye Everyone denies Ever having met him Ever having met him

He can turn himself into a stranger Well they broke a lot of canes on his hide he was born away in a cornfield A fever beats in his head like a drum inside Some say they fear him Others admire him Because he steals his promise One look in his eye Everyone denies Ever having met him Ever having met him

Tom Waits