

Dylan Ware, Dark Wind Song

Black crow
Eat a sunflower's eye
Dark wind gathers in the sky

Fields of birth
Are broken earth
Now still

Leaves fall
Spinning in my heart
I ride the road
And I think about my part

The dream grows pale
She draws the veils of chill

And I roam free
My beauty

Love ends
I walk these floors alone
Write songs
A radio explodes

And as fear dissolves
I hear the toll

And I roam free
My beauty

Standing in the rain
We turn to go
Step aboard a train
Where I don't know
Climbing in the open arms of an oak
Darlin' I'm less lonely now

Black crow
Eat a sunflower's eye
Dark Wind
Gathers in the sky

Fields of birth
Are broken earth, now