

A Hundred Thousand Crows

She had a way about her
Hard to catch and hard to hold
I followed her to Boston
Man that winter time was cold
There were so many birds
Rising from the frozen trees
When she told me it was over
I thought of that Hitchcock scene

Where do they fly to
I asked myself as I watched them go
And shouldn't love stand
For something more than
A hundred thousand crows

All those miles of icy weather
Made it hard to understand
We couldn't be together
I stood there a broken man
And watched a hundred thousand birds
Fly away from me
Like a crumpled pack of smokes
Soon the sky was empty

Chorus

Add up all my prospects
All my dreams and all my hopes
And you'll come up with something
Like a hundred thousand crows

Repeat 1st verse

Repeat chorus

Love should stand for something more
Than a hundred thousand crows

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