

The King Of The Crows (Version II)

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(Verse 1)

The shadows stretch across the land,
Cloaked in memories,
They make their stand,
A whisper in the midnight air
The King of the Crows in a tangled affair.

(Chorus)

The crows stand guard for the king's return,
In the twilight where the embers burn.
With wings of fate, they circle high,
reclaiming dreams lost in the sky.

(Verse 2)

He didn't know he wore the crown,
but the hawks echoes of the ancient song
Told of shadows deep, where they belong.

(Bridge)

Hear the cries that pierce the night,
The Legend rises, taking flight,
In the darkness his ancestors wait,
guiding him through the hands of fate.

(Chorus)

The crows stand guard for the king's return,
In the twilight where the embers burn.
With wings of fate, they circle high,
Reclaiming dreams lost in the sky.