

Big Black Bird

Big black bird come round my door in the morning, *in the morning, boys*
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Big black bird come round my door
Just like he done the day before
Said “best get ready, there’s a big change coming in the morning”

What news, what news you brought to me (*in the morning...*)
While I’ve been sailing o’er the sea
What have you seen while winging free

Asked him had he seen my girl
“No, sir, though I’ve been o’er this world
She’s gone, long gone, and she ain’t a-coming back”

Asked him had he seen my town
“yes, sir, yes, I watched it drown
The sea come up and it all come down”

Asked him had he seen my land
“Yes, sir, there’s fire from sea to strand
And it’s in the grips of a poison man”

How can you speak these words so free
When each one tears my heart from me
“why should I care for that?” said he

“Big storm’s a-coming and there’s nowhere to go
The rent’s too high and the money’s too low
It’s coming fast and you change too slow”

“You’re long on blame and short on time
But me and mine, we’ll do just fine
We’ll pick your bones and eat your eyes”

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Just like he done the day before
Says best get ready, there’s a big change coming in the morning

Composed by: Alex Sturbaum

Appears on *Loomings*

An apocalyptic corvid song. Things are bad out there, but the crows will probably be fine.