

## **A Crow Hums**

By: Kevin Watts

A crow hums this little sad tune  
Between the tree branches, each noon:  
    Only death awaits those in fear  
    Scared to live as if death is near.  
Darkness will consume you, too soon!

Just like a night sky with no moon,  
Days go by, shriveled like a prune  
    No remorse, not even a care.  
    A crow hums.

Don't let death be your foe so soon  
Choose to live outside your cocoon  
    You're born to fly; persevere  
    So put your worries in the rear  
We shan't let death be like a goon  
    A crow hums.