

The birds came on a summer day
In the late July
Like a great cloud of darkness
The Murder in the Sky

Louder than the bells those crows called
Buzzing in our ears
They cackled like cruel witches
Arousing all our fears

They all dipped swiftly from the air
With bloodthirsty eyes
The fields became seas of red
Such a horrid demise!

The crows were feasting on the dead
We watched, frozen with shock
In fear, I started laughing
My heart beat like a clock!

Then I saw a young girl running
Into the blood-red sea!
She smiled as they took her!
At her calamity!