

The Free Birds and the Men

In morning time
The lark
Sung soft
And Moaned

In morning time
The cock
Woke up
The hen

When morning left
The dove
Begun
To fly

When morning left
The crow
Came down
To rest his clear head

When evening came
The men
Went home
From work

When evening came
The streets
Were full
Of pain

Into the night
The bars
Begun
To heave

Into the night
The cops
Patrolled
To uphold the law