**Beggars and Thieves**

The lady in white rides through the night  
Darkness and leaves  
King's crown of light  
The favorite queen, she  
And beggars and thieves are we  
Softly she cries, fades from our eyes  
Darkness and leaves  
She's lost in the trees  
The king's favored, she  
And beggars and thieves are we  
  
A hunt through the wood, we did all we could  
Bitter taste of fear  
Dogs run like deer  
The missing queen, she  
And beggars and thieves are we  
King's anger and might, he searches the night  
Bitter taste of fear  
His madness is clear  
See the gallow tree  
And beggars and thieves are we  
  
Silver he's paid, this man in the shade  
The moment now is near  
Dogs howl in fear  
The mourners cry for she  
And beggars and thieves are we  
Innocent as babes, we go to our graves  
Doves in the trees  
Darkness and leaves  
We die for such as these  
And beggars and thieves are we  
  
Lyrics by Lynnette Shelley  
Album: Feathers for Flesh (2004)