**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
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