Queen

Jack Frost

Lightning smokes on the hillrise
Brought the man with the warning light
Shouting loud "you had better fly"
While the darkness can help you hide
Trouble's comin' without control
No one's stayin' that's got a hope
Hurricane at the very least
In the words of the gypsy queenSign of the gypsy queen
Pack your things and leave
Word of a woman who knows
Take all your gold and you goGet my saddle and tie it on
Western wind who is fast and strong
Jump on back, he's good and long
We'll resist till we reach the dawn
Running seems like the best offense
Staying just don't make any sense
No one could ever stop it now
Show the cards of the gypsy townSign of the gypsy queen
Pack your things and leave
Word of a woman who knows
Take all your gold and you goShadows movin' without a sound
From the hold of the sleepless town
Evil seems to be everywhere
Heed the spirit that brought despair
Trouble's comin' without control
No one's stayin' that's got a hope
Hurricane at the very least
In the words of the gypsy queenSign of the gypsy queen
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