Sign of the Gypsy Queen

April Wine

Lightning smokes on the hill rise 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 go Get my saddle and tie it on Western wind who is fast and strong Jump on back, he's good and long We'll resist 'til we reach the dawn Runnin' seems like the best defense Stayin' 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 go Shadows 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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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/