

# April Wine, Sign Of The Gypsy Queen

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 coming without control  
No one's staying that's got a hope  
Hurricane at the very least  
In the words of the gypsy queen  
Sign 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  
Well 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 town  
Sign of the gypsy queen  
Pack your things and leave  
Word of a woman who knows  
Take all your gold and you go  
Shadows moving without a sound  
From the hold of the sleepless town  
Evil seems to be everywhere  
Heed the spirit that brought despair  
Trouble's coming without control  
No one's staying that's got a hope  
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