

## Edwin McCain "Jesters, Dreams & Thieves"

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Looking back on younger days the view stretched on  
for miles  
We charged into our futures with laughter and smiles  
As we traveled blindly the road became so thick  
No chance to change direction and we've laughed until  
we're sick

Now I keep company with wicked evil men  
My generosity's brimming but I'm still inclined to sin  
My friends think I am crazy and I know that may be so  
But I'm as happy with a penny as coffers full of gold

And so for all of you I say, don't miss the forest for all  
the trees  
And don't ever question honor among thieves

The undergrowth has parted now the path is easily  
read  
It's lined with all the doubters regretting all they've said  
God bless all the dreamers and those who lead with  
soul  
For how can you know virtue 'less you fought out of a  
hole

And so for all of you I say, don't miss the forest for all  
the trees  
And don't ever question honor among thieves

Trickle of a chuckle as laughter starts to pour  
Bells begin to jingle the trickles now a roar  
Pan flutist, cloven dancer  
The Mischief Has Begun  
Laugh with me if it's funny, laugh at me if it's fun  
And I don't know St. Peter but I know he believes  
There's a place in heaven for jesters, dreamers &  
thieves

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