Stevie Holland "The Highwayman"

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Alas he was the highwayman
The one that comes and goes
And only the highway-woman
Keeps up with the likes of those
And she in all her magic
With hands as quick as light
Took him to be a challenge
And went into the night

And he in all his glory
Was far ahead of her
But she was never sorry
For wishes that would burn
Enter competition
She chases beneath the moon
Her horse is like a dragonfly
She is just a fool

And she wonders is this real
Or does she just want to be Queen
And he fights the way he feels
Is this the end of the dream

And then he sees her coming Heartbeats on the wind Considers slowing down But then...he could never win And she...out in the distance Sees him against the sky A pale and violent rider A dream begun in wine

And she wonders is this real
Or does she just want to be Queen
And he fights the way he feels
Is this the end of the dream

A dream as the thunder wakes her And her highwayman disappears On a life already lived before In eyes welled with tears Today and still today they ride
Will they ever win
He the glory...
She the love...
Still they try again
He the glory...
She the love...
Still they try again
He the glory...
She the love...
And still they...try...again

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