Lizzy Thin "King's Vengeance Gorham Lynott"

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Down and out in the city Won't you give a boy a break Juvenile on trial before committee Taken all he can take

But the king shall have his vengeance Especially on the poor Some say preaching to convert him Me I'm not too sure

Spring she comes and spring she teases Brings summer winds and summer breezes Blow through your hair till autumn leaves us When autumn leaves us, oh how winter freezes

And the child is still breathing With the beating of a heart (with the beating of the heart) Some say we are equal Some a million miles apart

Oh my god Oh my god

But the king shall have his vengeance While the Queen she represents the innocent And the child so dependent But the seasons conquer all

Spring she comes and spring she teases Brings summer winds and summer breezes Blow through your hair till autumn leaves us When autumn leaves, oh how winter freezes

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