

Jesters, Dreams & Thieves

Edwin McCain

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