

Spider's Web

Words & Music:
Traditional

CHORUS:

It's a web like a spider's web,
Made of silver, light and shadow
Spun by the moon in my room last night.
It's a web made to catch your dreams
Hold them tight 'til I awaken.
Ask it to tell me my dream is alright.

Down in the valley, there is a mission by the old oak tree.
Near the mission, there is a fountain, where my love said to me:

CHORUS:

I met a stranger, his name is Danger. We rode side by side.
Down in Santa Fe, I killed a man, they say. Danger told me right.

CHORUS:

Now, if I go back, they will hang me by the old oak tree.
Near the mission, there is a fountain, where my love told me:

CHORUS: