

Writing on the Wall

Blackmore's Night

Is it powers of intuition?
Is it insecurity?
You know I can read your mind and
You have been deceiving me...
Which face wears the masque this evening?
When will your true colors show?
Will they be as black as shadows
Hiding 'neath the rainbow...
Had my heart on a silver chain
With the words engraved
"I loved you"...
Like a swan that was lost at sea
I lost all of me
To you...
Now I see the writing on the wall...
Paranoia or perception?
Put your faith in a liar's hands
Wanting to believe his words
But never knowing where he stands...
There's too many misconceptions
In this game of consequence
When you're finding that your hero
Is just who you're up against: