

The Eyes Of Fate

The Incredible String Band

Oh, who can see in the eyes of fate?
All life alone in its chronic patterns
Oh, swan, let me fly you
To the land of no winds blowing
I know nothing, and know that I know nothing;
All is in the eye, and in its blinks of seeing

So just like the morning
The ghost of the following day
Ory, cry, cry
Rear the rollers wild and stormy
Echoes wholly only lonely long beforey, ory ory

All rivalry and opinion still cast their wild spells
Effort and contrariness change the directions of time
The lion still growls in your hollowness
Please let's be easy, please let's be friends
Watching and learning like small children
Till out of the morning is growing the strength of the day

Ory, cry, cry
Rear the rollers wild and stormy
Echoes wholly only lonely long beforey, ory, ory

Servant of fame or fame for a servant,
You see what you see, you see seldom what is
Servant of fate or fate for a servant,
You see what you see, you see seldom what is

Servant of fate, oh