

# The Gypsy

Amanda Marshall

If I had a crystal ball, I would throw it against the wall  
'Cause some things, you just don't wanna know  
So don't try to read my palm, or predict what we'll become  
'Cause the real thing just needs space to grow

I do believe in us, but  
But you can't fast forward through  
The kinda deep only time can prove  
What's the rush, baby, trust what faith can do

Let's not play the game of love with scared money  
Let's not say what we'll become  
Let's just roll the dice and throw away the cards

You don't have to push so hard  
'Cause the gypsy in me needs to roam your heart  
(I need to roam ya, I need to roam ya  
I need to roam, your heart)

You know I would live my life  
Out a suitcase every night  
Before I'd let you tie me down

So just lean back and relax  
Feel your bare feet in the grass  
And let love run on open ground

I do believe in you, but  
You can't tell a bird not to fly  
You can't tell the sun when to shine  
What's the rush, baby, we can take out time

Let's not play the game of love with scared money  
Let's not say what we'll become  
Let's just roll the dice and throw away the cards  
You don't have to push so hard  
'Cause the gypsy in me needs to roam your heart

The finest tapestry takes patience and the ability to wait  
For each thread to support the bigger picture and the larger purpose  
And in the fearless, reckless pursuit of intimate love  
It is not the destination it's the journey

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