

The Fortuneteller

Doro

I never got into magic - but the magic got into me.
I'd been tangled up in love, but afraid of being free.
Men... I don't understand them:
They take you for all you got
And leave you howling at the moon
And thinking of... I don't know what...
Yeah I do... thinking of that man...
Is he alone? Is he thinking of me?
Does he still love me?
I needed some answers - deep answers
So there I was, on the side of town where the beggars sleep..
It was late - real late.
But I knew she'd be open - gypsies love the night.
I heard that from a friend who once knew one.
Sure enough, her light was on and her door was cracked;
The smell of incense made the night air cry out in desperation.
But I didn't care, I was looking for revelation,
So I walked in, and made my way through a curtain of beads.
There must have been ten thousand candles - but only one was lit.
I put some money on the table
And she reached for a deck of cards and said: "Sit."
She told me to look in her eyes..
I did... but I also kept my eye on that deck
She gazed at a card... and then she said:
"I can see that you don't really want to know
What your future holds, as you travel down the road:
You'd rather believe that dreams do come true,
Than to find out they can lie to you..."
She picked the money up from the table, and stuffed it in her blouse.
I said: "Wait a minute - I was expecting a little bit more than that"
She said: "What do you want me to do? - Turn myself into a cat?
I could, you know" - and I believed her...
Everything got deadly quiet...
Man, I was scared - but I didn't show it.

Then she broke the silence... "Why are your palms sweating, child?"
God - this woman was good!
I asked her to read my palm - she said:
"All right, but it'll cost you another fifty
And then I'm going to bed - gypsies hate the night...
Gimme your hand - I'm gonna read between the lines."
"I can see that you don't really want to know
What your future holds, as you travel down the road:
You'd rather believe that dreams do come true,
Than to find he might be leaving you."
She said: "I can see that you don't really want to know
What your future holds, as you travel down the road:
You'd rather believe that dreams do come true -
So does the man who's followed you."