

Cold Hand Of Fate

Dottie West

The dawn of springtime gave birth to a new love
For you and me but it was born too late
For we both had been placed in the arms of others
Cheated by the cold hands of fate

Fate has no conscience, no mercy for me and you
And the cold hands of fate wrote the book of who loves who

So let the snow of the winter cover our love
And for the sense of misfortune we'll pay
But we know in our hearts this love will live forever
Cheated by the cold hands of fate

And fate has no conscience, no mercy for me and you
And the cold hands of fate wrote the book of who loves who