

Palmistry

Great Lake Swimmers

You see by the lines on my hands
I've been carrying a heavy load
You follow them across my palms
Where they run like roads

Won't you come and read the future, turn it on
Won't you tell me how I will not feel so lonely?

And read the patterns on my skin
Let the fire somehow get in
See my heart line is intact
So this is what I lacked

Won't you come and read the future, turn it on
Won't you tell me how I will not feel so lonely?

Under the weight of this balmy night
Tell me something so divine
If there's a future in these lines
Bring it into the light

Won't you come and read the future, turn it on
Won't you tell me how I will not feel so lonely?