

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?