

# Fate's Cruel Hand

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There's a leaf in the sky and it's floating on by  
A new season dawns but something is gone  
There are days in the past and days waiting for me  
I don't need a visionary in order to see  
You can do what you want to me  
'Cuz I don't have the energy  
To retreat or hold ground or barely to stand  
But I feel the sting from  
Fate's cruel hand

Like a bond true and pure we're never quite sure  
Our choice in the play as it erodes away  
When you can't compete it ends with total defeat  
You just let it go so nobody knows you're suffering  
You can do what you want to me  
'Cuz I don't have the energy  
To retreat or hold ground or barely to stand  
But I feel the sting from  
Fate's cruel hand

When you're not looking  
It takes from you