

Fortune

Ken Hensley

Although now it seems like never
When we were even less together
I appeared to have my back to the wall

And the way things were going
There was no way of knowing
If I was having any luck at all

Silently, suddenly
Standing before me
An old man awaited his death
Part of me cried out
But none turned to hide
For no curses distorted his breath

It was then I took to thinking
And my hands took to writing
And my dreams came
In answer to the call

Waiting in wonder
My thoughts ran like thunder
Could it be that
I've been wasting my mind
I grew sort of cold
As the vision unfolded
Bursting the shackles of time

So I gathered what I had
I took a look at
What was going down
And it made me kinda sad
Seeing all the circles
Going slowly round

And the stars sang in harmony
It was so perfect that
It laid me down
And the rainclouds
Were tossed away
Seemed like the world was lost
And I would drown in its sound

Somewhere along the way
I don't know where
I had really believed I was poor
Looking, not seeing
The point of my being
When all of my fortune is sure