

Tarot

Lana Lane

Late one night in the forest
I could smell the burning sage
And I heard the chants from the wizard
Calling for the hands of fate

Signs in the Tarot cards
Foretell the future's tale in the falling stars
The song of the nightingale
Tales from the Tarot cards
Songs of days gone by
Shine a light upon your mind's eye

Violet light filled the Heavens
The rain began to fall
And the cold white breath from the gypsy
Glowing through the crystall ball

Signs in the Tarot cards
Cross the starry sky
Dream of all the days gone by.
Shine a light upon your mind's eye

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