

Consider your destiny
You threw all those chances away
Now you're clutching at too many straws
And waiting for fortune to play
When you reached out your hand
There was nobody there
To protect and reassure you
Now the curtains are closed to the past
But the future is open to you.

Watching the wheels go round
Watching the ship go down
Somebody throw her a line
She'll make the next move

Treading the tightrope of fate
As incidents throw you of course
She remembers the power and the strength
of this, the invincible force
When you wish for too much.
You get nothing at all
When you waited you got your reward
When you ask for too much
You get nothing at all
So take all you need and move on