

## Lifeline

## Penetration

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