

## Hot to Cold

Saga

You've got us hanging off your every word  
Patiently waiting a sign  
One minute we can expect the absurd  
Next minute everything's fine  
So unpredictable no reason nor rhyme  
Worse than the hours in a day  
We seem to remember a well balanced time  
Or was it always this way  
Hot to cold  
Too hot to hold  
Hot to cold  
Too hot to hold  
Too hot to...  
Half a degree either way unconcerned  
You shed no ray of relief  
And plagued by a fear of your high winds of change  
Day to night's difference is brief  
Erratic shifts in your moods have us all  
Under a high pressure sway  
Showering us constantly playing your game  
We have no choice but to play  
Hot to cold  
Too hot to hold  
Hot to cold  
Too hot to hold  
Too hot to...