

The Writing

Saga

She looked down at my palm
I had to know what was in store for me
So many plans had gone wrong
She said her eys could see the future
She said that in my past
She'd seen a mountain in front of me
She said it wouldn't last
A change in luck would set me free

[Chorus]

The writing is on the wall
Those words will change it all
The writing is on the wall
Good luck is just a thought
I pick up the morning express
I turn to the page that is calling me
Lately I've been a mess
I've got to see what the lion says
The sun is in the fifth house
You're sure to feel its strong effects
The clouds are clearing away
This losing streak will end today
[Repeat Chorus]