Gypsy

Tad Morose

Once before, back in time
I cam to you, in your world
You found your way into my mind
You read my lines, my future you saw and heard

I need to know what is to be - Tell me now!

You saw my fate, you saw my fate
I saw your face and the sadness in your eyes
You never told me the reason why you cried
You said "It's nothing" I know it was a lie

I need to know what is to be - Tell me now!

In darkness, forever I'm bound to stay - Never free
Those are your words? - Gypsy