

The Invisible Hand

Tarot

I've never ceased to wonder
at the strangeness of my days
Cruelty and tenderness hand in hand
interlocking by mysterious ways
Sometimes I've seen beyond the scape of our dreams,
beyond the gold at the rainbows end
and I've seen emptiness striving to be filled
a plain longing for a friend

I've been hanging on here, dreaming of the other side,
sometimes I've been so near, near the invisible hand

We are born to the times that change so fast,
and we can't trust the way we were feeling
The need for truth is strong within us all,
but so many times we'll face a hidden meaning
So many have fallen to insanity,
thinking they could draw and cross the line
leaving others behind and ending up believing
in the exclusive right for the grand design

I've been hanging on here, dreaming of the other side,
sometimes I've been so near, near the invisible hand
I've seen the light that shines on, flashing through the other side
fraction of a second then gone back to the invisible hand

Where am I going, where did I come from,
I've been longing for your freedom, please
let me fly...