

In the Cards

Robert DeLong

The knight of swords your card
When waking up is hard
Soon you'll always be
Waking up with me
The star of versed this placed
The towers next in space
The ancients said this last
Only till its passed

And when the feelings gone
Where do we belong
Are we in the cards or free
There are no differences to me
And when you see yourself
Inside of someone else
Is that wrong or right to see
There are no differences to me

Did you feel it
Did you feel it in your ears

The fool was laid down last
But the risk you took has passed
The futures open wide
Where were goings undecided

When the feelings gone
Where do we belong
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