

Kelly Clarkson

"Crystal Baller"

Visit "[Crystal Baller](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I close my eyes and I see a freak, I think its me and Im
afraid to speak
I keep on going from week to weakness way out in a
line.
I dream of lives we could have had before, but the heat
is broke down open doorways.
Friends of yours will tell me more what happens in your
mind

Can we try and take the high road though we dont know
where it ends
I want to be your Crystal Baller
I want to show you how it ends

Macram queens in the afternoon and Im in tune or did I
speak too soon
Punch drunk on somebodys joke, what happened to the
time
A footnote in your dance of days, In my mind that
record still plays
Still wonder what the fuck it says, and hoping there is
time

Can we try and take the high road though we dont know
where it ends
I want to be your Crystal Baller
I can show you how it ends

Can we talk about tomorrow and the promise that it
brings
I want to be your Crystal Baller, I want to show
everything

I wonder what the whole things for, I wonder what the
whole things for
In the moment you were screaming at me I would have
been somebody else
And the patrons of the pub keep singing
Macram queens in the afternoon and Im in tune or did I
speak too soon
Punch drunk on somebodys joke what happened to the

time

I dream of lives we could have had before where the

heat is broke down open doorways

Like waiting for a trick to score, It seems that way some
times

I wonder where were all going, Im homesick for your
primal knowing

I wonder why the wind keeps blowing you through my
mind

Try and take the high road remember we were friends

I want to be your Crystal Baller

I want to be your diamond ring

The one I never gave you and the promise that it brings

Let me be your Crystal Bal

Visit [Kelly Clarkson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.