

Hope Waits "Fortune Teller"

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Grateful to see this beautiful ocean
Burdened by all the things to come
Believe me honey I always had the notion
To let things fall down one by one

Walkin' the streets of New Orleans
Lookin' to get my fortune told
I pass a lady who seemed to be crazy
She said, "Baby, your eyes are much too old"

And, "Your soul is like a river, it just don't know how to flow"
And, "Your love is like a river, it don't know where to go"

Honey I am not quite finished forgiving
It's only been a year
And I would like to sing my song
Without having to she'd another tear

But I still stumble down the alleys of Decatur
And it's like a washing flood
I'm still searchin', searchin' for my savior
I look up, and it's you, in the place of the sun

And your soul is like a river, it just don't know how to flow
Your love is like a river, it don't know where to go.

Grateful to see this beautiful ocean
Burdened by all the things to come
Believe me honey I've always had the notion
To let things fall down
And your love, like the fall
You said, it is a fair weathered friend
And my love, like the fall
Just don't know, it just don't know when to end

And love, love, love. Oh this love...

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