

Saga "Hot To Cold"

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You've got us hanging off your every word
Patiently waiting a sign
One minute we can expect the absurd
Next minute everything's fine
So unpredictable no reason nor rhyme
Worse than the hours in a day
We seem to remember a well balanced time
Or was it always this way
[Chorus]
Hot to cold
Too hot to hold
Hot to cold
Too hot to hold
Too hot to...
Half a degree either way unconcerned
You shed no ray of relief
And plagued by a fear of your high winds of change
Day to night's difference is brief
Erratic shifts in your moods have us all
Under a high pressure sway
Showering us constantly playing your game
We have no choice but to play
[Repeat Chorus]

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