

Saddle Club, The "Tell Me What You See"

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Tell me what you see
What's in store for me
Tell me what you see
What's in store for me

Have you met the folk
That travel town to town
Nomads with no maps
Today is where they're bound
They wear many colors by the hundreds and thousands
I could hear their stories for hours and hours

Madam Carvina is amazingly mystical
Her eyes are so wise as her fingers dance round the
crystal ball
She has me mesmerized as she tells me what the
future holds
Tell me what you see
What's in store for me

I wonder what it's like to have no fixed address
No letterbox, no corner shop, and no backyard fence
Carnival people, they roam all around
To places where the people need to smile instead of
frown

Madam Carvina is amazingly mystical
Her eyes are so wise as her fingers dance round the
crystal ball
She has me mesmerized as she tells me what the
future holds
Tell me what you see
What's in store for me

Will I find treasure
Take a trip filled with adventure
Will I seek the quest of danger
Meet a tall and handsome stranger

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