

Robert Findley

The Bell of Fate

It's the bell ringing deep back in thy head
telling you that the person on whom thy eyes you just set
Is someone that again will cross thy path.
for reasons to be I do not know
for things to happen I cannot foresee
for roles to play I cannot augur

but I warn thee
do not meddle in the affair of fate
because for the reckless one it might be too late
the seraph of fate may deny thy fortune to you
then moaning and weeping is all you can do.

And should you choose to follow their call
and fulfill fortuna's will
be careful though and watch your step
for many a fools did ill
to take the chance, to try their luck
not everyone is made.

'Cause failure is what they fear most
they stay behind and quiet
And there they'll stay for all their life
and nothing they do right
If not by chance they meet the one
The one that helps them out
out of their misery and pain
that make their lives so mean.