

# Blackmore's Night, Writing On The Wall

Is it powers of intuition?  
Is it insecurity?  
You know I can read your mind and  
You have been deceiving me...  
Which face wears the masque this evening?  
When will your true colors show?  
Will they be as black as shadows  
Hiding 'neath the rainbow...  
Had my heart on a silver chain  
With the words engraved  
"I loved you"...  
Like a swan that was lost at sea  
I lost all of me  
To you...  
Now I see the writing on the wall...  
Paranoia or perception?  
Put your faith in a liar's hands  
Wanting to believe his words  
But never knowing where he stands...  
There's too many misconceptions  
In this game of consequence  
When you're finding that your hero  
Is just who you're up against