

Pink, Crystal Ball

Drinking wine and thinking bliss
Is on the other side of this
I just need a compass
And a willing accomplice

All my doubts that fill my head
Are skidding up and down again
Up and down and round again
Down and up and round again.

Oh, I've had my chances
And I've taken them all
Just to end up right back
Here on the floor
To end up right back
Here in on the floor

Pennies in a well, a million dollars
In the fountain of a hotel.
Fortune teller that says
"Maybe you will go to hell"
But I'm not scared at all
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm

The cracks in the crystal
The cracks in the crystal ball

Sometimes you think everything
Is wrapped inside a diamond ring
Love just needs a witness
And a little forgiveness
And a halo of patience
And a less sporadic pace and
I'm learning to be brave
In my beautiful mistakes

Oh I've felt that fire
And I have been burned
But I wouldn't trade the pain
For what I've learned
I wouldn't trade the pain
For what I've learned.

Pennies in a well, a million dollars
In the fountain of a hotel.
Fortune teller that says
"Maybe you will go to hell"
But I'm not scared at all
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm
Of the cracks in the crystal
The cracks in the crystal ball

Irony, irony
This hate and love
Hate and love
What it does to me
What it's done to me
What is done, done

Pennies in a well, a million dollars
In the fountain of a hotel.
Broken mirrors and
A black cats cold stare
Walk under ladders on my way to hell

I'll meet you there
But I'm not scared at all
I'm not scared at all.
About the cracks in the crystal
The cracks in the crystal ball.