

Self-fulfilling

Beady Belle

Talk of guardian spirits
And you'll have a premonition
Proclaim the good creed
And you'll raise superstitionTalk of food
And you'll crave appetizing flavours
Spread out illusions and you will find flavourTalk of angels and you'll hear the flutter of wings
Talk of the devil and he appears
Talk of sunshine and a summer day begins
Play the music and you'll be all ears
Talk of heaven
And you'll find reasons to enjoy
Talk of havoc
And you'll be encouraged to destroyTalk of over-consumption
And you'll go on a splurge
Give cause for alarm
And danger will emerge
Mutual inspiration
And appreciation
Leads to invitation
To collaboration
Could this be a consequence of pure coincidence
Self-fulfilling prophecy or divine providence

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>