

Throw a coin, make your wish, once every hundredth turn—
at noon on the correct day, while my waters churn.
Will you wish for wealth and fame? Will you wish for luck?
I will make your fortunes change, see your fate unstuck.
But beware, my hapless friend, of the wish you make...
your one wish can easily cause your heart to break.
Keep it simple, your heart's wish. I will see it done.
If your ego rules your words, something else is won.
I was not always here. I won't always remain.
If your caution makes you wise, maybe you'll abstain.
And if, at the correct time, no one casts their coin...