

Lucky

54-40

I got wings and you got wings but we both never fly
We're too careful not to bring
Our spirits so we don't even try
Mourn things we say begging to be safe
Do you believe in a life to come
Mine was always that

Wicked world is a funny place
Most days we ain't got a home
And if you go you leave me here
And I know how habits grow
Skies get so darkened when lies cover wounds
Do you believe in a love to come
Mine was always that

And in our heads we begin to fall in blindness
Not knowing what we want or what we mean
And in our hearts we're looking for something more
To find in darkness a reason to keep beating

I got wings and you got wings but we both never fly
Sometimes I feel like I'm always wrong
Sometimes I feel like I'm never right
Do you believe in a life to come
Mine was always that