

Luck

The Starting Line

Getting close to one of the meadows
Whatever it happens to be
You're thinking to yourself
You're thinking to yourself
I know you do

They used to have you surrounded
All the sudden where can it be
You left yourself alone
You left yourself alone
You know you did

On hard times, waiting for all our luck
To turn, somehow it is
On hard times, waiting for all our luck
To turn, somehow it is
It is

They used to take you for granted
Some of it was harder to see
You do it to yourself
You do it to yourself
You know you do, you know you do

On hard times, waiting for all our luck,
To turn, somehow it is
On hard times, waiting for all our luck
To turn, somehow it is
It is

On hard times, waiting for all our luck,
To turn, somehow it is
On hard times waiting for all our luck
To turn, somehow it is

On, hard times, waiting for all our luck
To turn