

How Lucky

Transviolet

Wild ivy flowing
Overgrown through the chainlink
California poppies
Painting hills over the concrete

Windows catching sky
In the cotton candy buildings
There's a swing up in the hills
Overlooking the whole city and it's
Waiting for you
Waiting for you

How lucky
How lucky

How many things have I missed
Worried bout disasters that never happened
I was talking to the silence it said
Look what's waiting for you

How lucky
How lucky
How lucky
How lucky

Yeah I know the sting
The cruel touch of tragedy
But in these brilliant moments
I can't help but stop and think
Does the heavy dark
Let me feel the light more deeply
Cause it's all lead to up this
And for a moment I am happy
Here with you
Here with you

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