There is a place that's far away from here Where the sun beats like a drum but the skies are never clear Every day is harder than the last And the answers never come no matter how often you ask

I feel lucky sometimes
I should feel lucky all the time
There is a kid in a bunker full of sand
All around him he hears voices he'll never understand
Every night is longer than the last
With fever dreams of war machines and never coming back

I feel lucky sometimes When I should feel lucky all the time

But it's easy to ignore
Like the distant sound of thunder
And it's strange that I don't wonder
Who is caught inside the storm
Who is caught inside the storm

I had a friend from back when we were kids

After school he joined the army and I haven't seen him since

Every day the news is all the same

I go flipping through the pages hoping I won't see his name

I feel lucky sometimes
I should feel lucky all the time