Lucky

by Michelle Stage Arranged by Ami Pienknagura

Ain't it funny
move to town to town
Your shoes get muddy
All the roughs and scuffs must mean something
Cuz through it all
I feel so lucky

Ain't it stunning
The depth and the breadth
The grief aint nothing
It's what's not there that keeps tears running
Through it all i feel so lucky

All I know
Is so much I don't know
All I know
So much that I care
All I know
Is so much I don't know
All I know
So much that you care

Blame it on the heart of a wanderer
Always looking for an answer
No it's not a no or yes sir
Couldn't be that if I tried

Blame it on young adult antics
A flair for the dramatics
If you live your life nomadic
Do you really say goodbye?

And the lasts turn into firsts
Call it cyclical rework
If you do it right, it might hurt
So goddamn I did it right

Someone told me god is change
And I found that phrase quite strange
I thought about it and hey
Just another way of saying, time
It's all just time

And the first turns into last
I'm so lucky to be sad
I'm so lucky be to so…x3

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Through it all
I feel so x2
lucky

And the first turns into last
I'm so lucky to be so sad
And the last turns into first
If you do it right, it might hurt

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