

Lucky Ones

My Radio

Hair of the dog and your rabbit's foot.
You kiss the ground with your fingers crossed.
You're on your knees looking up at the sun.
Begging forgiveness for all the things you've done. Lift up your hands, point to the sky.
Raise up your voice cause we are alive.
Raise up your voice cause we are alive. Out of the fire into the mouth of the wolf.
You broke your leg but you still stood up.
All the buildings come burning down.
But still you're standing with your feet on the ground. Lift up your hands, point to the sky.
Raise up your voice cause we are alive.
We are lucky ones.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>