

# A Stroke Of Luck

## Garbage

Hanging by threads of palest silver  
I could have stayed that way forever  
Bad blood and ghosts wrapped tight around me  
Nothing could ever seem to touch me I lose what I love most  
Did you know I was lost until you found me? A stroke of luck or a gift from God?  
Hand of fate or devil's claws?  
From below or saints above?  
You came to me Here comes the cold again  
I feel it closing in  
It's falling down  
And all around me falling You say that you'll be there to catch me  
Or will you only try to trap me?  
These are the rules I make  
Our chains were meant to break  
You'll never change me Here comes the cold again  
I feel it closing in  
You're falling down  
And all around me falling Stroke of luck or a gift from God?  
Hand of fate or devil's claws?  
From below or saints above?  
You come to me now Don't ask me why  
Don't even try A stroke of luck or a gift from God?  
Hand of fate or devil's claws?  
From below or saints above?  
You came to me Here comes the cold again  
I feel it closing in  
It's falling down  
And all around me falling Falling  
Falling  
Falling  
...

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