Fortunate

Bob Guiney

Staring down the walls, with your empty hands
Never forced you to feel anything
Stealing back the time and all the innocence of everything
Has finally made you see'it's finally made you believeWe seem fortunate for pain
And stale goodnights
I've been sitting here thinking for days
So fortunate for changeWrapped around the nights, with all your emptiness
You'll see the face you believe in anyway
Giving back the time and all the innocence of everything
Has finally made you see... it's finally made you believe
That we're fortunate for pain
With the stale goodnights
I've been sitting here thinking for days
We're fortunate for pain
Stale goodnights
Fortunate for changeYou're always bringing me down
You're bringing me down
Ending all the pain of never being here
Has finally forced you to feel for a change
Giving back the walls with your empty hands
Has finally made you see... you'll never want to leave
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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