

Fortune (Acoustic)

[William Fitzsimmons](#)

There's fortune in the furlough
On the other side
Wrap ourselves in blankets
The crossing of a bridge so wide, so high
It's murky in the meadow
As we draw in the lines we threw
Leveraging the ledgers
Forgetting all the blood we drew
But what I do remember
What I do remember is you
What I do remember
What I do remember is you
It's hollow in the harvest
What I've lost I count as gained
Filling up the firmament
Visions of the one you gave away

Songwriters

WILLIAM RICHARD II FITZSIMMONS Published by

Lyrics © NETTWERK MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>