Lucky Stars

Sean Wilson

You throw me that look again
We both know what it means
Packing bags and tying up loose ends
Lettin' go of busted dreamsSilence fills the room tonight
You've never been this cold
To leave me sliding down your icy look
With nowhere to grab a holdI know it's hard to know the truth
So we live with points of view
I'm counting on my lucky stars
I used to count on youEverything you do to me
I've done to you before
There's beauty in the symmetry
Of evening the scoreI know it's hard to know the truth
So we live with points of view
I'm counting on my lucky stars
I used to count on youI know it's hard to know the truth
So we live with points of view
I'm counting on my lucky stars
I used to count on you

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