

# Oh Fortune

**Dan Mangan**

Oh fortune  
Bring fortune to spare.  
Time's passing,  
And we're worsening for wear  
Aching for breathable air  
Oh my god it's killing me. Oh chances,  
Oh forces, of luck.  
Fields arid, windows boarded.  
Enough.  
Lord, let those skies open up.  
Powers that be, forsaken me. Oh choices,  
Bring voices, Resound.  
Please be merry, when I am buried,  
In the ground.  
Nice to have the kids around.  
Oh my god, it's killing me.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>