You always gave your four-leaf clover
It's over
And I don't know if I'm gonna see your face again
You always gave your four-leaf clover
It's over
And I don't know if you're coming back to earth again

I hope there's a heaven and the light's good I hope you can see us all from there I don't have faith to just fall back on Got photos, memories and an empty space Nothing will feel the same now you've gone

I cannot dignify this let alone justify it You had got it so together You found your perfect subject Completed composition What am I meant to learn from this?