

# Fortune

Emma Pollock

(Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah)

There is fortune in my name, Currency in letters  
If this life is just a game, I'll try to play it better  
We all started just the same, The hopeful and the hopeless  
On the streets we made our name, Our confidence, our harness

I know the marks, They don't show on the outside  
But each of us carries a tale  
And one of these days, We won't talk anymore  
Silence begins when we fail, And I  
Think I, might break

(Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah)

Now we separate again, But who to lay the blame on  
These years of laying claim, To values I could count on

I know the marks, They don't show on the outside  
But each of us carries a tale  
One of these days, We won't talk anymore  
Silence begins when we fail, And I  
Think I, might break

(Ah) And I, (Ah) Think I, might break

(Ah) And I, (Ah) Think I, might break