

Miss Fortune

Flowing Tears

Miss Fortune is her friend,
Everytime she's alone.
How long, how long,
The river to take her home?

Miss Fortune was her friend,
And a serpent indeed.
How sad, Lord, how sad,
To know we will never meet...

Miss Fortune was her friend,
Though she hurt her all the time.
How long, Lord, how long,
Will we endure the night?

The ocean so wide,
The water so deep,
With mountains to climb,
There's no time to weep...
The was rope so tight,
The blade cut so deep,
Miss Fortune so wise,
Has brought her to sleep...

Miss Fortune was her friend,
Everytime she's alone,
How long, Lord, how long,
The river to take her home?