I was living in a dream
That I mostly still believe in
And the love I chose to give
And the love I got were even
Then my balance was upset
By an unexpected harm
I was taken by surprise
When I lost my lucky charm

It was early in the spring
When my life was changed to winter
And my sanity and hope
Had begun to crack and splinter
Now I'm living on reserves
Of the dreams I kept inside me
And when all of them are gone
It will leave a hole to hide me

I have reached to friends for help
But my need has kept them distant
And the bitter tide grows high
But my foolish dream's persistent
And it's easier for me to run
Than to watch them pull away
I would give my world of friends
To have my lucky charm today

My little lucky charm
Is a little hill of ashes
And all that's left behind
Is a chain of painful flashes
And the friends who turn their backs
Are a lesson I'll never learn
And my little lucky charm
Will never return