

We were the words that washed from the sand  
I still prayed we wouldn't give it up  
We were the wings of a hummingbird  
But I grew tired as I would wait for lady luck

We were the blue in a newborn's eye  
I still prayed we could keep it up  
We were the view from my childhood room  
But I grew wise as I would look for lady luck

And follow yourself  
And hope that you know where you're going  
And don't question your steps  
That lead you into the morning  
You'll bring a friend along the way  
Your new life it starts today  
It doesn't always worked the way you planned it, well ok

We were the wear in my favorite shirt  
I still prayed we could make it work  
We were the lair for the baby cubs  
But I grew strong as I prepared for lady luck

And follow yourself  
And hope that you know where you're going  
And don't question your steps  
That lead you into the morning  
You'll meet a friend along the way  
You can't wait for each new day  
It doesn't always work the way you planned it  
(I like it better this way)

It's lady luck  
It's lady luck