

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