

# Lucky Stars

Mary Gauthier

You throw me that look again  
We both know what it means  
Packing bags and tying up loose ends  
Lettin' go of busted dreams

Silence fills the room tonight  
You've never been this cold  
To leave me sliding down your icy look  
With nowhere to grab a hold

I know it's hard to know the truth  
So we live with points of view  
I'm counting on my lucky stars  
I used to count on you

Everything you do to me  
I've done to you before  
There's beauty in the symmetry  
Of evening the score

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