

## Morne Fortune

Rae Morris

You couldn't be more deserving of this life  
Arrows casting their lines  
You couldn't be closer to the perfect fit  
Your love is free and wild  
Morne Fortune  
We follow their steps from present into past  
Shadows casting clean lines  
A secret in stone to raise each other up  
We climb a love so high  
Morne Fortune (surrounds you)  
There's a rain coming  
It pours down love  
To protect us  
Give us luck and love  
There's a storm coming  
And it pours me down  
To protect us  
Give us light and love  
Morne Fortune (surrounds you)  
(Surrounded by the light)