

## 4 Leaf Clover

Stryper

We've been on the outside looking in before  
We've lived on the inside with a closed locked door  
We've slept in the corners of the open floor

We go round and round and round and round and round and round a  
nd round

There's no strength in a unicorn  
No luck in a 4 Leaf Clover  
There's no life unless it's born  
And no death when it's over

We've listened with open ears yet closed our minds  
We've loved without any tears from our own eyes  
We've gone to the parties in our cheap disguise

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