

# Chris Rea, Lucky Day

A little bit of daylight shine on your pillow  
Come through your window pane  
Speak of the morning, hope is eternal  
Better to look at it this way  
This could be my lucky day

A glass filled with crystals, six million rainbows  
Gifted to see with children's eyes  
Always a small chance shooting that rainbow  
Bless this dawn with sweet surprise  
This could be my lucky day

No inhibitions, naive forever  
Better looking up than looking down  
Don't try to beat it, twist and defeat it  
Leave those kind of complications never to be found  
This could be my lucky day