

Clones Of Sam, Luck

Where the wind blows I will reign
Just to see you blowing back there
Where the wind blows I remain
before my luck can change

There you go, you're causing trouble
My imagination loves you
How I wonder what you're up to baby
You're my savior, no matter what comes along

Crush my ego, I'm ashamed
Weak and feeble; slither out my bed
Every minute every day
Wish all my luck would change

There you go, your eyes are loving
What a big surprise I'm suffering
You and me could be so lucky baby
You're my savior, no matter what comes along

Wait for me
An endless dream
Trapped in sleep
Is all I own

Faith in days gone by
I'll be fine
I wasted all my time
What a crime

Jesus