

Chris Squire, Lucky Seven

In the shadows of the fading light

Nothing in sight, nothing in mind.

Nothing gained when you're feeling restrained

The more you look, the more you find

Take a bite from the apple of life's not as bad, as its right, as its right, and I think you could

Lucky tonight

By the fates that drive us on

Upon the sea we swiftly sail

In the wake of the carnival trail

The more we try, the less we fail

You and I, the more we strive in our search for truth, love and honesty could be,

Lucky tonight

From the trees by the silvery sands

To the ice of the golden midnight lands

Runs a thread of the tears that are shed

With laughter on the other hand

Keeping up with the plans and the schemes, chasing dreams, hard to tell what it means, but I think

Lucky tonight