

# Common Rotation, Fortunate

I guess I'm fortunate  
For you to be on my mind

I guess I'm fortunate  
For you to be so kind

but every time I feel that way  
I laugh out loud uneasily  
We tremble in quiet dismay  
then we dance to the tempo that pleases me

Chorus  
I tapped out time on a bottle of rhyme  
I watched you side-step across the thin-laced line  
Both foot for foot, both fake with the feel  
Two forgotten myths, both Achilles heels  
So how can I say  
So how can I ever run away

I guess I'm fortunate  
That you're still by my side  
I guess I'm fortunate  
That we have nothing more to hide

But everytime you see me smile  
You think I'm paying you a lip service  
that expression only lasts for a while  
So we sing in the keys that suit me best

Chorus

I guess I'm fortunate  
That we know what we now know  
I guess I'm fortunate  
That we know how this old song goes

Chorus