

Emma Pollock "Fortune"

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(Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah)

There is fortune in my name, Currency in letters
If this life is just a game, I'll try to play it better
We all started just the same, The hopeful and the
hopeless
On the streets we made our name, Our confidence, our
harness

I know the marks, They don't show on the outside
But each of us carries a tale
And one of these days, We won't talk anymore
Silence begins when we fail, And I
Think I, might break
(Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah)

Now we separate again, But who to lay the blame on
These years of laying claim, To values I could count on

I know the marks, They don't show on the outside
But each of us carries a tale
One of these days, We won't talk anymore
Silence begins when we fail, And I
Think I, might break

(Ah) And I, (Ah) Think I, might break
(Ah) And I, (Ah) Think I, might break

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