Garbage "A Stroke Of Luck"

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Hanging by threads of palest silver I could have stayed that way forever Bad blood and ghosts wrapped tight around me Nothing could ever seem to touch me

I lose what I love most Did you know I was lost until you found me?

A stroke of luck or a gift from God? The hand of fate or devil's claws? From below or saints above? You came to me

Here comes the cold again I feel it closing in It's falling down and All around me falling

You say that you'll be there to catch me Or will you only try to trap me These are the rules I make Our chains were meant to break

You'll never change me

Here comes the cold again I feel it closing in You're falling down and All around me falling

Stroke of luck or a gift from God? Hand of fate or devil's claws? From below or saints above? You come to me now

Don't ask me why Don't even try

A stroke of luck or a gift from God? The hand of fate or devil's claws? From below or saints above? You came to me Here comes the cold again I feel it closing in It's falling down and All around me falling

Falling, falling Falling, falling Falling, falling.

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