

Over It

"Il Est Dans Mons Poche"

Visit "[Il Est Dans Mons Poche](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here is my fortune
Here is my fame
Here is my future
It's in my pocket
And if my fortune
Weren't only lint and small change
Wishing in one hand
Bird in the other
See which one will take me farthest from here
Here is my hopelessness
Though i'm not helpless
I need a window
That i can climb through
Just one small opening
A little lantern to light my way
Discovering my hands
Catch at the altar
I fall on my face as the words hit my ear
Here is my fortune
Here is my fame
Here is my future
It's in my pocket
Il est dans mon poche

Visit [Over It](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.