

Angela Evans

"Your Lucky Day"

Visit "[Your Lucky Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You were born with a gift and the gift lost its way,
It was battered and bruised by the words people say,
So you buried it deep, and remember the day when it
left.

'Cause from that day on you were told what you're
worth,
And you spent half your life being blessed with this
curse,
'Til you finally had to decide which is worse,
The gifts of your past or the unknown of too many
firsts.

So cry,
'Til you fill up the bathtub,
And when it's all over,
Wipe your slate clean,
This is your lucky day,
This is your lucky day.

What you deserve now is a friend to rely on,
A sweetness of days and a soft bed to lie on,
The scars of your past, have rendered you guilty,
And you're still unaware, you deserve to be loved.

So cry,
'Til you fill up the bathtub,
And when it's all over,
Wipe your slate clean,
This is your lucky day,
This is your lucky day.

Some carry their burden, but few realize,
With or without it, freedom survives,
Don't you dare stop believing your choices won't end,
You'll be given the chance to start over again.

Cry,
As though your life depends on it,
When it's all over,
Wipe your slate clean,

This is your lucky day,
This is your saving grace,
This is your shot at redemption,
This is your getaway car.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.