

# The Style Council

## "Luck"

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Luck fell in the right place for me  
The day you happened to come by  
You caught me feeling all was useless  
And left me feeling ten feet high

Now nothing again will be quite the same  
You gathered my fears and threw them away

Luck dropped in just at the right time  
The time when I felt most alone  
All my dreams had seemed to vanish  
Now my nightmares have upped and gone

I'm not scared of farewells, nothing's the same twice  
I stride through the day and I float through the night

How much choice do we have in this?  
Like some almighty hand smashing your life into  
pieces  
One day you're washed and drowned  
And the next minute you're put back on land

Now nothing again can be quite the same  
I gather my fears and I throw them away

Luck, when you hold me closely  
Ooh, feels like summertime  
Luck, when you hold my hand  
I want it all the time

Luck, in your country kisses  
Ooh, I love your outlook  
Luck, in your hills and valleys  
Go on talking my babbling brook

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