

## A stroke of luck - 1/2

**Interprété par Garbage.**

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 of 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  
A stroke of luck or a gift from god?  
The 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 of 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

## A stroke of luck - 2/2

Falling  
Falling  
Falling  
Falling  
Falling