

Whether I'm lucky and whether I win,

Depends on the weather and whether I sin;

It's quite a nice day but it's been a bit grey,

And the love of the matter is whether you pray.

.

And if the pray was grey, he'll need to say,

Who is the real winner at church when it's gay;

There is a bit of a fat chance that I'll have some luck,

Like a million to one on and I am better off eating duck.

.

So whether I'm lucky depends on how right I am,

And where and when the circumstances really can;

So next time you take life in your own hands and bet,

Remember that God has a plan that I cannot forget.

.

Now and again I think about the living thing I've got,

And sometimes I want more than I think I can actually get;

And I've got to have some things I need but don't want to wait,

Because if I want more than I can I will learn to do and hate.

.

Then rather than do that I can be unlucky and come unstuck,

And I have to be alert and aware not to be hit by a truck;

For most people at the end of the day just pass the holy buck,

And for me I have not got that much time for that kind of luck.

.

So whether I'm lucky I'm writing all this down the page,

Will depend whether the money in this is meaning a million in age;

As I count it worthwhile to put pen to paper in this love of labor,

And the ink has a distinctive smell but whether you taste the flavor.

.

Signed,

Lucky weather I am