

You always gave your four-leaf clover

It's over

And I don't know if I'm gonna see your face again

You always gave your four-leaf clover

It's over

And I don't know if you're coming back to earth again

I hope there's a heaven and the light's good

I hope you can see us all from there

I don't have faith to just fall back on

Got photos, memories and an empty space

Nothing will feel the same now you've gone

I cannot dignify this let alone justify it

You had got it so together

You found your perfect subject

Completed composition

What am I meant to learn from this?