

## **SOMEWHERE BETWEEN LUCKY AND BLESSED**

*Written by Patty Francis*

So this is how a life looks from a distance,  
After the memories are stirred;  
Full yet incomplete, a little sad, a little sweet,  
But mostly too ironic for words.

This life I've made's so full of contradictions,  
I haven't always known how I should feel;  
And I don't know how I got here, but I am here nonetheless,  
Feeling somewhere between lucky and blessed.

This twenty-year-old tunnel I've been traveling,  
Has kept me on a sure and steady route;  
Long but not too wide, narrow on the sides,  
Leaving just enough room for doubt.

This life I've made's so full of contradictions,  
It was hard to know when I'd lost or won;  
And emerging from the tunnel, I see my success,  
Waiting somewhere between lucky and blessed.

The heart does funny things when you're remembering,  
The things you thought you felt are null and void;  
So now it all seems obscured, as if my laughter was endured,  
And all my sorrow was enjoyed.

This life I've made's so full of contradictions,  
I haven't always known what to believe;  
But sometimes seeing is believing, and I've seen there's happiness,  
Lying somewhere between lucky and blessed.

And I may not deserve it, but I'll take it nonetheless,  
Being right here between lucky and blessed