A field, desolate And underfoot A tarmac river flows

I wait to depart
An inconceivable art
When you're no wings and all elbows

Oh, it's so cold
I watch my breath unfold
It wraps us in a cloud of gloom

Through adversity
Hope must not
Become the casualty

It's common for people to believe
Everything happens for a reason
I'm sorry that's false, and it's poison

But even if there is no purpose To the things that you have gone through An ordeal can reveal an airfield

Stop, disown fear
And I'll be here
If you need a friend, my dear

So you're down on your luck, you're down Yeah, you're down on your luck, you're down But that don't mean you're out
No, it don't mean you're out, now

So you're down on your luck, you're down Yeah, you're down on your luck, you're down But that don't mean you're out
No, it don't mean you're out, now

It don't mean you're out, now
It don't mean you're out

So you're down on your luck, you're down You're down on your luck, you're down But that don't mean you're out It don't mean you're out, now It don't mean you're out, now It don't mean you're out No, it don't!

So you're down on your luck, you're down Yeah, you're down on your luck, you're down But that don't mean you're out It don't mean you're out, now It don't mean you're out, now It don't mean you're out (No, it don't!)

So you're down on your luck, you're down Yeah, you're down on your luck, you're down But that don't mean you're out It don't mean you're out, now It don't mean you're out, now It don't mean you're out

When the wind's against you Remember this insight: That's the optimal condition For birds to take flight Now the wind's against you Don't give up the fight