

Morne Fortune

Rae Morris

You couldn't be more deserving of this life
Arrows casting their lines
You couldn't be closer to the perfect fit
Your love is free and wild
Morne Fortune
We follow their steps from present into past
Shadows casting clean lines
A secret in stone to raise each other up
We climb a love so high
Morne Fortune (surrounds you)
There's a rain coming
It pours down love
To protect us
Give us luck and love
There's a storm coming
And it pours me down
To protect us
Give us light and love
Morne Fortune (surrounds you)
(Surrounded by the light)