Plazma, I'll Be Your Lucky Love

You, a face in the crowd
Just the face in the crowd
It's my sorrow and pain
You appear and slide out
Disappear and slide out
I'm still trying in vain
Oh girl what do you hide
In the depths of your mind
Tell me what you're dreaming of
There's a better way
I'm gonna give you a reason to live

You are never in love
No, you're never in love
So you never feel pain
You are always OK
Yeah you're always OK
It's not like you to complain
Oh girl what would I find
In the depths of your mind
Show me what you wanna be
There's a real love
You're gonna give me a reason to live

I'll be your lucky love
I'll be your lucky boy
My heart is in your hand
My love will never end
I'll be your lucky love
I'll be your lucky boy
I'm gonna fight and win
So let the show begin