

## *I stay superstitious*

Today I wear my golden power suit  
Makes me wanna move dancing all down the road  
The song I sing is about confidence and hope  
Delivering me from evil everywhere I go  
A stone I hold inside my hand  
Bestowing me the steadyness and strenght I need  
Rain is dripping on my head  
To increase my flexibility

*I stay superstitious*

*I don't mind staying blind when the view is so malicious*

*I stay superstitious*

*I keep praying every day to any god coming my way*

I sit down beneath some big old trees  
Extending my roots deep down under my feet  
Together we breathe with lungs and leafs  
They feed and teach me growth and dignity  
A squirrel scurrying up the stem  
Strenghtening my skill and joy for life  
I join the song of praise for creation  
With all the birds up in the sky

*I stay superstitious*

*I don't mind staying blind when the view is so malicious*

*I stay superstitious*

*I keep praying every day to any god coming my way*