

Good Luck Spell

By Daniel Varona

In a little town just outside of Once Upon a Time
You don't believe in magic,
So magic didn't believe in you

Ten years of work for a spell of good luck
Looking out for the inevitable
Now my future's inescapable

Lights, camera, but where can we find the action
This is just a reaction
To a lingering infraction

Even if I gave it all
Even if I lost it all
We're not stopping the emotion
'Cause it's time for my promotion

Friends came and they went
I'm not good with faces or names
My memory's a haze and my mind is a maze

Dollars, pounds, euros, or yen
Billions, trillions, in thousands or millions
It's really all the same if you don't have a name

My mind doesn't see money or fame
In this maze, character is the name of the game

Lights, camera, but where can we find the action
This is just a reaction
To a lingering infraction

Even if I gave it all
Even if I lost it all
We're not stopping the emotion
'Cause it's time for my promotion