

It was a Monday, when my lover told me  
"Never pay the Reaper with love only"  
what could i say to you, except "I love you"  
and "I'd give my life for your's"

I know

We are

We are the lucky ones

I know

We are

We are the lucky ones, dear

The first time we made love I wasn't sober  
and you told me you loved me over and over  
How could I ever love another  
When I miss you every day  
Remember the time we made love in the roses?  
and you took my picture in all sorts of poses!  
How could I ever get over you  
when I'd give my life for your's

It's time to say

I thank god for you

I thank god for you

in each and every single way

And, I know

It's time to let you know

Time to let you know

Time to sit here and say!

I know

We are

We are the lucky ones

I know

We are

We are the lucky ones, dear

We are the lucky ones, dear

We are the lucky ones, dear

We are the lucky ones