

Bryan White, How Lucky I Am

Standing in a field of three leaf clovers
Waiting for the rain to pass over
No rainbows, on my shoulder
Just the weight of walking day to day
Nothing shiny coming along the way
Then I saw you and I reached out
(Ain't) no more blue, now I understand why

How lucky I am lucky I am
To be the one who fills your eyes
Blowin' away, sails on a lake
Flyin' like a flag in the sky
Bright colored balloons in the wind
That's how lucky I am
(How lucky I am)

Now the road is rising up to meet me
And my half empty cup is filled completely
And I'm drinking that sweet taste of rain
So grateful for each moment I get
To have found you
I could have walked on by
But the stars were on my side