

Rachel Ries, Luckiest One

I'm the luckiest one
I'm the luckiest one
To be sitting here at the seaside
Thinking of you

Oh they all come and go
Like the tide and the cold
But my baby's still has a hold
On my soul

Oh the winter winds blow
And the ocean shore is freezing
My toes when I get too close
To the water's edge

But I'm the luckiest one
I'm the luckiest one
To be sitting here at the seaside
Thinking of you

I'm the luckiest one
I'm the luckiest one
To come back from the bay
And find you thinking of me

Oh you put the kettle on
And you hold out your arms
And with (????) on the stereo
You spin me round the room

Oh the winter winds blow
And the heater's down again
But do I care, oh no
When I'm with my dearest one

Cause I'm the luckiest one
I'm the luckiest one
To come back from the bay
And find you thinking of me

The world my fall away
But with you I will stay
Cause I'm the luckiest one
I'm the luckiest one
To be sitting here after hours
Thinking of you
Yeah I'm the luckiest one
I'm the luckiest one
To be sitting here after hours
Thinking with you
Thinking with you
Thinking with you
Thinking with you