

Charity, Aren't I Lucky

Aren't I lucky, the world is crystal clear
Aren't I lucky, so many things I hear
Sounds that fly in the air there, some are unaware
Aren't I lucky, I have a heart to feel the pain
Aren't I lucky, you stand right up to it again
When I was young I rarely gave a thought
To what kind hurt this world can deal out
Aren't I lucky to have the world at my feet
Aren't I lucky to be able to hear the breeze
Aren't I lucky, I'm getting by so easily
Aren't I lucky, oh, lucky
Wish you were lucky, your world tears my soul apart
Wish you were lucky, want to sing to your wounded heart
Give anything for just one day
Where nothing on earth could stand in your way
Aren't I lucky to have the world at my feet
Aren't I lucky to be able to hear the breeze
Aren't I lucky, I'm getting by so easily
Aren't I lucky to be able to hear the swaying trees
The tide that leaves, my breath this song, oh please
I'm on my knees
I want so much for you to know the sounds, all around
That I hear
My grace sufficient for you, My power's made perfect
My power's made perfect
My grace sufficient for you, My power's made perfect
In weakness
Aren't I lucky to have the world at my feet
Aren't I lucky to be able to hear the swaying trees, oh
Aren't I lucky to be able to hear