

Fame Factory, The Luckiest

I don't get many things right the first time
in fact, i am told that a lot.
Now I know all the wrong turns,
the stumbles and falls,
brought me here.
And where was I before the day
that I first saw your lovely face?
Now I see it everyday
and i know
that I am, I am
I am the luckiest

What if I'd been born
fifty years before you
in a house
on the street where you live.
Maybe I'd be outside
as you passed on your bike.
But would i know
and in a wide sea of eyes,
I see one pair that i recognize
and I know
that I am, I am
I am the luckiest

I love you more than i have
ever found a way to say to you

Next door there's an old man
who lived to his nineties
and one day passed away in his sleep.
And his wife
she stayed for a couple of days
and passed away.
I'm sorry i know that's a
strange way to tell you that i know
we belong.
that i know
that I am, I am
I am the luckiest.