

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 yours."

I know we are... we are the lucky ones.  
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... 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 yours.

I know we are... we are the lucky ones.  
I know we are... we are the lucky ones.  
I know we are... we are the lucky ones.  
I know we are... we are the lucky ones, dear.

My dear, It's time to say i thank god for you.  
I thank god for you in each and every single way.  
And, i know... i know.. i know.. i know...

It's time to let you know. 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.  
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...

Remember the words of ram dass: "death is like taking off a tight shoe."