

Lucky – Dermot Kennedy

If you're so lucky,
That she lets you know her heart
Be careful how you hold it
If you're so worried
That the afterlife is dark
Then make sure that she knows this
She is loved, she is loved, she is loved
She is loved, she is loved, she is loved
'Least I can always say, that I told her
How the only thing I know is how to hold her
'Long as I can feel her head,
Upon my shoulder
Well I never feel the nights getting colder
I can't relate to having a heart like that
All you wonder and trust intact
I put the phone down in your car right back
Put all my pieces back,
If I deserve it or not
Let me tell you how the sun rose,
How my heart dipped
How her eyes are all full up
Love can lead you down a dirt road
With a burst lip and you're pride all cut up
Let me tell you that it is worth it,
So protect it
I know it hurt you so much
But you know that I respect it, you attested
And I saw how you stood up
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Let me tell you about a good soul,
How my heart skipped
How I could have died that summer
Love can lead you down a dirt road
'Til you curse it,
Saying, "God wouldn't pull off"
No we know nothing's perfect, we accept it
Love is flawed just like all ours
Everything little thing the sun shows,
Well, it is worth it
All the scars that you suffer
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych