

# 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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If you're so worried

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych