

Jill Johnson

"Luckiest People"

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I'm cold
It was the end of november
The day was sunny yet cold
I though I climbed every mountain, befor I seen it all
Outside the autumn turned to winter, and inside my
heart turned to stone

(Chorus)

We were the luckiest people. The garden of eden was
our home
We were the luckiest people.
I thought we were meant to be, I thought it was we
I thought we were meant to be, you end me

All for the taste of the unknown. The strongest love
fade away.
Now I must gather all the pices, of a shatterd dream.
Outside my window there is a winding road, my heart is
telling me to go.

(Chorus)

We were the luckiest people. mmm. The garden of
eden was our home
We were the luckiest people. I thought it was meant to
be, I thought it was we
I thought it was meant to be, you and me

Not even thousand miles would hide the truth behind
your eyes,
I see it right throught and I knew, I just knew

(Chorus)

We were the luckiest people. The garden of eden was
our home
We were the luckiest people.
I thought we were meant to be, I thought it was we
I thought we were meant to be, you end me

You and me
We were meant to be

