

Droge & Summers Blend, The "Two Of The Lucky Ones"

Visit "[Two Of The Lucky Ones](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing on a hill, staring at a mountain;
Swallows dive and turn, trying to catch what we can't
see;
Sure ain't the first time; hope it ain't the last time
When all the work is done, by the light of a setting sun;
We see what we've become -- two of the lucky ones.
The wind is gonna blow, trees are gonna sway in kind;
And babe, I know you know... that they don't have to try;

Sure ain't the first time; hope it ain't the last time
When all the work is done, by the light of a setting sun;
We see what we've become -- two of the lucky ones.
For the very first time, there's no words to be found;
Opened up our eyes, there was love all around --
When all the work is done, by the light of a setting sun;
We see what we've become -- two of the lucky ones.
Standing on a hill, staring at a mountain.

Visit [Droge & Summers Blend, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.