

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