People

People, people who need people, Are the luckiest people in the world We're children, needing other children And yet letting a grown-up pride Hide all the need inside Acting more like children than children

Lovers, very special people They're the luckiest people in the world With one person, one very special person A feeling deep in your soul Says you were half now you're whole No more hunger and thirst First be a person who needs people

People who need people Are the luckiest people in the world With one person, one very special person A feeling deep in your soul Says you were half now you're whole No more hunger and thirst But first be a person who needs people People who need people Are the luckiest people in the world