

Some people live all their lives in the past
No longer believe in, a love that can last.
Some people never let others come close
Even when they need them the most.

And some folks keep hiding behind a locked door
Others find comfort, in the hands of the lord.
Some people work all their lives to the bone
Suddenly they wake up alone.

Some folks get tired of turning their heads
Looking at love from a far
If you have someone lying there with you tonight
I hope you know how lucky you are

Now some people live on the edge till the end
Finding the bottle the closest of friends
They've lost that one love they thought was so true
And the courage to find someone new

And some people never quite learn how to give.
Never let go of their hearts.
If you have someone lying there, with you tonight.
I hope you know how lucky you are.

Some people find out the hard way,
Just what it means.
Living alone in this world
It ain't what it seems - what it seems.

And we're all getting tired of turning our heads,
Looking at love from a far.
If you have someone lying there with you tonight,
I hope you know how lucky you are.
If you have someone lying there with you tonight
I hope you know how lucky - - - you are.