Lucky Ones

When it's all said and done You and I are the lucky ones We fought many And we'll fight the night until we see the sun We are the lucky ones We are the lucky ones We are here

Under the sun, I found we were left to drown Evil abounds, weight is pullin' us down No sight or sound, impaired to His care Chasing after the wind, running after the air Deserving of desertion, servants of destruction And everyday we taste of a grace that we're unconcerned with My sin I should be burned with, I'm guilty, filthy, and stained But He became a curse, drank my cup and took my pain And for that he reigns, through faith I'm changed And I don't have a reason why he loosened up my chains I don't believe in luck; I believe in Grace But they say we're lucky cause we seen your face And we heard Him call us, and He heard our answer And He gives us second chances when we throw our hands up So weary and broken, hopin' His arms will be open Unconditional love has got us locked into focus (I guess we the luck ones, huh?)

When it's all said and done You and I are the lucky ones We fought many And we'll fight the night until we see the sun We are the lucky ones We are the lucky ones We are here

You're greater than my shame, guilt, my doubt, and my past Fortunate to trust in you cause I've doubted your plans I've questioned your ways, every question I raised Is foolishness compared to mountains, the wind, and the waves You're so mindful of us, we rise from the dust You love these cheating, beating hearts and these eyes full of lust Gave us power to fight it, though we cower in quiet We have the faith to start a riot; how can we deny it? Fire inside us that you kindle when it starts to dwindle And simply put I'm sinful so your love is essential I don't believe in luck, no, I believe in Grace But they say we lucky cause we seen your face Lord, we heard you call us, You heard our answer And you give us second chances when we throw our hands up I'm weary and broken, but your arms will be open Unconditional love has got us locked into your focus

See, I'm not sayin' I'm always right And I ain't sayin' that I'm perfect And I know I don't deserve it But I'm glad I got this life I'm glad that I got it And it makes me a lucky one

Lecrae

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