Interprété par Bif Naked.

It was a Monday, when my lover told me, "Never pay the Reaper with love only." What could i say to you except " I love you" and "I'd give my life for yours."

I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES. I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES. I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES, DEAR.

The first time we made love, I..I wasn't sober. (and you told me you loved me over, and over) How can I ever love another, when I miss you every day...

Remember the time we made love in the roses? (and you took my pictures in all sorts of poses!) How can I ever get over you, when I'd give my life for yours

I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES. I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES. I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES. I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES, DEAR.

My dear,

Its time to say I thank God for you. I thank God for you in each and every single way. And I know... I know... I know... Its time to let you know. Time to let you know. Time to let you know. Time to sit here and say: I KNOW WE ARE..WE ARE THE LUCKY ONES. We are the lucky ones, dear...