Ben Folds, The Luckiest

I don't get many things right the first time in fact, I am told that a lot now I know all the wrong turns the stumbles and falls brought me here

and where was I before the day that I first saw your lovely face now I see it everyday and I know

that I am, I am I am the luckiest

what if I'd been born fifty years before you in a house on the street where you lived maybe I'd be outside as you passed on your bike, would I know?

and in a wide sea of eyes I see one pair that I recognize and I know

that I am, I am I am the luckiest

I love you more than I have ever found a way to say to you

next door there's an old man who lived into his nineties and one day passed away in his sleep and his wife, she stayed for a couple of days and passed away

I'm sorry I know that's a strange way to tell you that I know we belong that I know

that I am, I am I am the luckiest