

# Lucky Ones (feat. Rudy Currence)

Lecrae

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 His 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 His focus  
(I guess we the luck ones, huh?) 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>