

# Lucky Ones (feat. Rudy Currence)

## Lecrae

[Hook: (Rudy Currence)]

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 his[Verse 1: Lecrae]

Under the sun I'm 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

Yeh, 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 focus

(I guess we the lucky ones, huh?)[Hook][Verse 2: Lecrae]

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[Bridge: Rudy Currence]

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[Hook]

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