



People

People, people who need people
Are the luckiest people in the world
We're children needing other children
And yet letting a grown-up pride
Hide all the need inside
Acting more like children than children
Lovers are very special people
They're the luckiest people in the world
With one person, one very special person
A feeling deep in your soul
Says you were half, now you're whole
No more hunger and thirst
But first, be a person who needs people
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Are the luckiest people in the world

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