People,
people who need people
Are the luckiest people in the world
We're children needing other children
And yet, letting our 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 in your soul

Says you were half,
now you're whole
No more hunger and thirst
But first be a person who needs people
People who need people
are the luckiest people in the world.