At the first sight of rays of light I hear the birds sing It's a sign he's given me every thing will be OK Sometimes when I wake up And I'm wondering how my life would have been if I didn't sing I get a little stressed out every now and then But problems come and problems go when I'm around him Blessed in the morning Blessed in the evening And again I realize the reason why I sing

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Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed
I need ya
Oh yeah
Every time
Always
I'm blessed
So blessed
So blessed