

Blessed

Joan Armatrading

Life is hard, work is dirty
Friends plead poverty
Fame and fortune keeps it's own time
So don't wait up

But if you can feel the sun
If you can feel the rain
Life can't be bad

If you've got food to eat
And all your dreams to dream
Life can't be bad

If you can walk away
And fight another day
Life can't be that bad

For all the things that I can do
How could I complain
I've got no broken wings
I've got a heart that sings
And I feel blessed