

## Love & Blessings

Paul Simon

Love and blessings  
Simple kindness  
Fell like rain on thirsty land  
Fields and gardens  
Long abandoned  
Came to life in dust and sand

Lover's lips sweet as honey  
Touched as if old love was new  
Banker's pockets overflowing with gold and money  
Prophecies of wealth come true

Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Ain't no song like an old song, Charlie  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
There ain't no song like an old song,  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
There ain't no time like a good time Charlie  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Ain't no times like the good times, Charlie  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Whoa  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Bop-bop-a-whoa

Everywhere you look anywhere you go  
Everybody working for the  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Can't get enough of the  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Bop-bop-a-whoa  
Bop-bop-a-whoa

If the summer kept a secret  
It was heaven's lack of rain  
Golden days and amber sunsets  
Let the scientists complain

Came the autumn, drained of color  
Ghosts in the water beg for more  
Maple trees just a little bit duller  
Than the memory of the year before

In a word, or in an image  
Something called me from my sleep  
Love and blessings  
Simple kindness  
Ours to hold but not to keep