

# The Rhythm of the Saints

Paul Simon

If I have weaknesses don't let them blind me  
Or camouflage all I am wary of  
I could be sailing in seizures of laughter  
Or crawling out from under the heel of love  
Do my prayers remain unanswered  
Like a beggar at your sleeve?  
Olodumare is smiling in heaven  
Smiling in heaven I do believe Reach in the darkness  
A reach in the dark  
Reach in the darkness  
A reach in the dark  
To overcome an obstacle or an enemy  
To glide away from the razor or a knife  
To overcome an obstacle or an enemy  
To dominate the impossible in your life Always a stranger when strange isn't fashionable  
And fashion is rich people waving at the door  
Or it's a dealer in drugs or in passion  
Lies of a nature we've heard before  
Do my prayers remain unanswered  
Like a beggar at your sleeve?  
Babalu-aye spins on his crutches  
Says "Leave if you want if you want to leave" Reach in the darkness  
A reach in the dark  
A reach in the darkness  
Reach in the dark  
To overcome an obstacle or an enemy  
To glide away from the razor or a knife  
To overcome an obstacle or an enemy  
To dominate the impossible in your life

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