Finding You

Tom Russell

FINDING YOU
Tom Russell
They are blessing the animals in the old Cathedral square
Tonight theyll bless the shoeshine boys,
And baby Ill be there
For I need all the blessings to keep this heart at home
To remember all the troubled nights when I slept alone
Till I found you and now Im blessed and I am pleased
And when no one else is looking
I will fall down on my knees
And I will pray to any God who keeps
His light on late at night
For the miracle of miracles,
The one that changed my life
Finding You, Finding You
So blessed are the shoeshine boys,
For theyll inherit the Earth
Blessed are those who sleep alone;
May the find what love is worth
And blessed are the troubadours
Who handed me the feather
Who taught me how to write the songs
That brought us both together
And I found you

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