

Bless You

Arthur Conley

Bless you, for being an angel
Just when it seemed that heaven was not for me
Bless you for building a new dream
Just when my old dream crumbled so helplessly
In that vine covered chapel on the hill
Your face was a hymn that lingered still
So bless you, my darling, my angel
Heaven is mine and life is divine with you
So bless you, my darling, my angel
Heaven is mine and life is divine with you

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