

Bless You

Arthur Conley

Bless you, for being an angel

Just when it seemed that heaven was not for meBless you for building a new dream
Just when my old dream crumbled so helplesslyIn that vine covered chapel on the hill

Your face was a hymn that lingered stillSo bless you, my darling, my angel

Heaven is mine and life is divine with youSo bless you, my darling, my angel

Heaven is mine and life is divine with you

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