

Paul Simon - Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall

Tom: G

Through the corridors of sleep
 Past the shadows dark and deep
 My mind dances and leaps in confusion.
 I don't know what is real,
 I can't touch what I feel
 And I hide behind the shield of my illusion.

So I'll continue to continue to pretend
 My life will never end,
 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

The mirror on my wall
 Casts an image dark and small
 But I'm not sure at all it's my reflection.
 I am blinded by the light

Of God and truth and right
 And I wander in the night without direction.

So I'll continue to continue to pretend
 My life will never end,
 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

It's no matter if you're born
 To play the King or pawn
 For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow,
 So my fantasy
 Becomes reality,
 And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow.

So I'll continue to continue to pretend
 My life will never end,
 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

Acordes

