

# 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

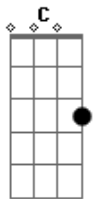
Of God and truth and right  
 And I wander in the night without direction.

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

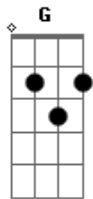
It's no matter if you're born  
 To play the King or pawn  
 For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow,  
 So my fantasy  
 Becomes reality,  
 And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow.

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

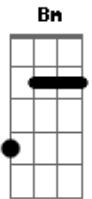
## Acordes



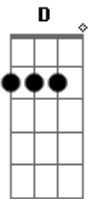
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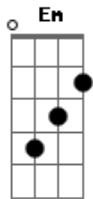
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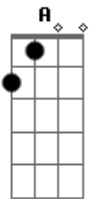
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