

# Art Garfunkel, Grateful

I've got a roof over my head  
I've got a warm place to sleep  
Some nights I lie awake counting gifts  
Instead of counting sheep  
I've got a heart that can hold love  
I've got a mind that can think  
There may be times when I lose the light  
And let my spirits sink but I can't stay depressed  
When I remember how I'm blessed  
Grateful, grateful, truly grateful I am  
Grateful, grateful, truly blessed and duly grateful  
Within a city of strangers  
I got a family of friends  
No matter what rocks and brambles fill the way  
I know that they will stay until the end  
I feel a hand holding my hand  
It's not a hand you can see  
But on the road to the promised land  
This hand will shepherd me through delight and despair  
Holding tight and always there

Grateful, grateful, truly grateful I am  
Grateful, grateful, truly blessed and duly grateful  
It's not that I don't want a lot  
Or hope for more, or dream of more  
But giving thanks for what I've got  
Makes me happier than keeping score  
In a world that can bring pain  
I will still take each chance  
For I believe that whatever the terrain  
Our feet can learn to dance  
Whatever stone life may sling  
We can moan or we can sing  
Grateful, oh grateful, truly grateful I am  
Grateful, grateful, truly blessed and duly grateful  
Truly blessed and duly grateful