Paul Simon, That?S Where I Belong

Somewhere in a burst of glory Sound becomes a song I'm bound to tell a story That's where I belong

When I see you smiling When I hear you singing Lavender and roses Every ending a beginning

The way you turn
And catch me with your eye
Ay ay ay
That's where I belong

When I see you smiling When I hear you singing Lavender and roses Every ending a beginning

That's the way it is I don't know why Ay ay ay But that's where I belong

A spiny little island man
Plays a jingling banjo
He's walking down a dirt road
Carrying his radio
To a river where the water meets the sky
Ay ay ay
That's where I belong