

# Proof of Love

Paul Simon

Begin again  
No easy trick  
Without a guide or walking stick  
Begin before the bells of twilight peal

Downhill town  
The road ahead  
Spiral, as a serpent's bed  
A teaspoon of desire for my meal

I trade my tears  
To ask the Lord  
For proof of love  
If only for the consolation  
Of gazing at the stars above

Amen, amen, amen

The road is steep  
The air is thin  
I hear a voice inside my skin  
Don't be afraid  
Your days won't end with night  
Feel the sun  
Drink the rain  
Let your body heal its pain  
Bathe beneath a waterfall of light

I trade my tears  
To ask the Lord  
For proof of love  
If only for the explanation  
That tells me what my dreams are made of

Amen, amen  
The valley below  
An ocean of debris

I ask the Lord  
For proof of love  
Love is all I seek  
Love is all I seek  
And when at times my words desert me  
Music is the tongue I speak

I rest my head beside a white oak tree  
No deadly nightshade, Belladonna  
Dare lay a leaf on me

Silent night  
Still as prayer  
Darkness fills with light  
Love on Earth is everywhere