

# Blind Ambition

## Verona Downs

And all the minutes  
Of all the madness  
And all the poetry  
Between the good and badness  
And all the hours  
Of all the minutes  
Of all the thousand loves  
That grew from ?  
It was the heat of the night  
And love was a blind ambition  
And all the seasons  
All the years  
Of all countless questions  
And seasons of fear?  
answer  
And all emotion  
And all the hungry moments  
Of losing proposition  
It's just the heat of the night  
And love was a blind ambition  
It's just the heat of the night  
Cause love is a blind ambition  
And all the minutes  
Of all the madness  
And all the poetry  
Between the good and badness  
And all the hours  
Of all the minutes  
And all the ? you love  
And love that grew from within it  
It was the heat of the night  
And love was a blind ambition  
It was the heat of the night  
And love was a blind ambition

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