

Blind

Kevin Max

There's no one stirring on my street tonight
There's no one leaning on my window pane, that's right
No one to ascertain or just apologize to
There's no one to kill my anxiousness again And if you can please take these arrows from my side
Their poison marks are like a tattoo of my pride
I'm guilty, so guilty, dead guilty Blind, I'm blind
You know I'm blind baby, say it isn't right
So blind, I'm blind
I'm certifiable but I'm on time No priest in midnight black can cure my itching flea
This case of stricken lust has really got a hold on me
Hold on me And if you can please take the sword back from my side
Its poison mark is like a tattoo of my pride
I'm guilty, so shoot me, I'm guilty Blind, I'm blind
You know I'm losing my mind, I'm paralyzed
So blind, I'm blind
Certifiable but right on time You're so right
I, I need divine intervention, your divine intervention
You're divine, you're the vine, I'm the branch
You're the vine, I'm the fig leaf
You're the branch, you're divine I'm blind, so blind
You know I need a dose of your spirituality
I'm blind, so blind
I can see now, my eyes are opening I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all
I'm deaf, I'm dumb, so blind I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all
I'm deaf, I'm dumb, so blind I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all
I'm deaf, I'm dumb, so blind I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all

Songwriters

Cole Erick Blane; Max Kevin Published by

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