Blindman

David Coverdale

I was dreamin' of the past
Why do good times never last?
Help me Jesus, show the way
I can't hold on another dayI was hungry, feelin' low
I just couldn't make out which way to go
Chasing rainbows that have no end
The road is long without a friendBe my friend, be my brother
Be the piper, play the call
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soulJust a young man looking homeward
Watching the sun go down again
Across the water, the sun is shinin'
But will it ever, will it ever be the same?Be my friend, be my brother
Be the piper, play the call
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soulI need somebody, I need someone
I need somebody to call my own
Like a blindman, I can feel the heat of the sun
But like a blindman, I don't know, I don't know
I don't know where it's coming fromBe my friend, be my brother
Be the piper, play the call
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soulI need somebody, I need someone
I need somebody to call my own
Like a blindman, I can feel the heat of the sun
But like a blindman, I don't know, I don't know
I don't know where it's coming from

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