Persistent Vision

Rites of Spring

I was the champion of forgive forget But I haven't found a way To forgive you yet

And though I know you and I are through

All my thoughts are lines converging in on youI wish sometimes, the mind were blindI see - What must be seen

To feel - What can't be real

To know - What's done is done - it goes on and onI am the victim of a persistent vision

It tracks me down with it's precision

And though I know you're not in my eyes

I can't seem to clear you from my mindI wish sometimes, the mind were blindI see - What must be seen

To feel - What can't be real

To know - What's done is done - goes on and onHelp me. I can't see at all.I was the champion of forgive forget

But I havent a way to forgive you yet

and though I know you're not in my eyes

I can't clear persistent vision

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