Blind

Kyla

There's no one stirring on my street tonight
There's no one leaning on my window pane
No one to ascertain, or just apologize to
There's no one to kill my anxiousness againAnd 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(chorus)
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 timeNo priest in midnight black can cure my itching flea
This case of stricken lust has really got a hold on meAnd if you can please take this sword back from my side
It's poison mark is like a tattoo of my pride
I'm guilty, so shoot me, I'm guilty(repeat chorus)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 divineI'm blind (I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all)
You know I need a dose of Your spirituality
I'm blind (I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all)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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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