

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 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(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 time No priest in midnight black can cure my itching flea

This case of stricken lust has really got a hold on me And 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 divine I'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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