

Walkin Blind

[Patti Smith](#)

I walk it up
I walk it down
I know not what I do Your love is a sword
Made of folded gold
In the shape of my heart I walk it up
Walkin' blind
Walkin' blind All I heard was him
All I saw were eyes
By the world begun I walk it down
Walkin' blind
Walkin' blind Angel falling, angel blessed
Sister how fair is your love
I know not what I do Walkin' blind
Walkin' blind From the face of love to love
From the face of love to love

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