Follow Me

Royal Hunt

If pictures could talk there'd be too many voices
If sorrow could scream I'd be deaf in a day
I beg my memories to slowly fade away
Too many voicesIf pain could've been seen there'd be too many faces
wherever I'd go, I'd rather be blind
And in the darkest night I'd loose my guiding light
but you I'll find even if I'm blindFollow me, but I don't know where I'm going
Follow me down the road to something new
Follow me, there's no other way of knowing
what your heart is telling youI'm planting my hopes and I harvest illusions
year after year, understood by a few
Sometimes it seems like I'm getting through to you
but it's just an illusion

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