

Blind

Thompson Twins

Hands on shoulders walking round and round
Hills and trees and lakes are made of sound
Seeing every detail with our ears
It's very, very, very dark in here

Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah

I know you sometimes wonder what
To have to feel your way with hands and feet
I hope you really wonder what's at stake
To touch and feel the ones you want to meet

Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah

If only someone would come and take us away
If only someone would come and show us the way

Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah
Blind lead the blind
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah

Down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down