

# Walking Blind

Aidan Hawken

Don't tell me the truth  
Tell me that it didn't happen  
There's been a mistake  
There's been a misunderstanding

Dirty your hands  
Tearing my heart into pieces  
If this is the end  
Then we whisper the wind and release it

(chorus)  
We don't have to know  
We don't have it all worked out  
We can just keep Walking blind

Don't give me your word  
Give me something to hold on to  
I don't want to fight  
I don't want no big decision

I'm not afraid  
for tearing your heart into pieces  
If there's a world that never died,  
and were out in the farthest of reaching

(chorus)  
We don't have to know  
We don't have it all worked out  
We can just keep Walking blind

We don't have to know  
We don't have it all worked out  
We can just keep Walking blind

We don't have to know  
We don't have it all worked out  
We can just keep Walking blind

Of tearing your heart into pieces  
If there's a world of doubt  
Then we're out in the farthest of reaches  
chorus (3x)