

## Joik #3

### Blind Pilot

Blessed with your line, you are blessed at the hook  
That is pulling at all yet revealed  
You don't aim to shoot, you don't aim to win  
You just know the way there by feel

For all you could have been  
And who you are still  
For all you could have been  
And who you are

One hand on your faith, one hand on a color  
That pulls the whole world to your heart  
And I'm wanting to hold all that I still know in you  
While this is still who we are

To know just where you are  
And where you're not this far  
To know just where you are  
And where you're not

Cut from a hope, we're cut from the same metal  
That blooms its veins in the ground  
I have loved you in the body, in the breath, in the eyes  
In the air still speaking your sound

Don't know just where you are  
And where you're not now  
Don't know just where you are  
And where you're not now  
To know just where you are  
And where you're not now  
To know just where you are  
And where you're not