

Irrelevant Thoughts

Blindside

When I'm feeling low I consult my friends
When I get depressed, contemplate the end
When I don't know right, I see the light
When I see the light, it's far too bright
the light is too bright
far too bright for me to find my way back
Back to you...Someday
To see the light reflecting on your face
to feel the warmth of a friend's embrace
I will get back to you...
Someday