

# Searching With My Good Eye Closed

Brandi Carlile

Painted blue across my eyes and tie the linen on  
And I'm on my way, I'm on my way  
Looking for the paradigm so I can pass it off  
Is it on my side, on my side?

Is it to the sky?  
Is it to the sky?  
Is it to the sky now?  
Searching for the ground with my good eye closed

If I took you for a ride, would you take it wrong?  
Or would you make it right, make it right?  
I'm looking for a pedestal that I can put you on  
And be on my way, I'm on my way

Is it to the sky?  
Is it to the sky?  
Is it to the sky now?  
Searching for a ground with my good eye closed  
With my good eye closed

Stop, you're trying to bruise my mind  
I can do it on my own  
Stop, you're trying to kill my time  
It's been my death since I was born  
I don't remember half the time  
If I'm hiding or I'm lost  
But I'm on my way, I'm on my way

Is it to the sky?  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Is it to the sky?  
Is it to the sky?