

# BLIND

CHIKA

I should've seen it coming  
I spent my whole life running from the very prospect of loving  
Cus in the end you get nothing  
In truth I knew it was fake  
I got a nose for bluffing  
Once again I'm damned by my eagerness to put hope in something  
What a sad world  
Filled with dreadful irony and games  
Why the fuck my lessons always gotta be from pain  
How I'm back to building after how far I done came  
No one told me just how much you lose from trying to gain  
Cautionary tale, this is feeling like some folklore  
Feelings up for sale I don't wanna do this no more  
Doing all the work busy righting all my wrongs  
No one cared to listen so I put in my songs  
I feel like my weakness is that I'm too fucking strong  
It's easy to get lost when you don't feel like you belong  
I guess I've been misreading the signs  
I pray that I'll have better luck when I'm blind  
When I'm blind

Take my hand and guide me  
Lord will you provide me  
Solace as I take this ride (eyes open, eyes on the prize)  
What I feel inside me  
Never will deny me  
Out of sight and out of mind  
Or am I out of time

I wanna believe the way it should be is when you  
Start to perceive you bout to conceive  
And after that if you work hard enough you bound to achieve  
You make it out but what would happen if you found a new dream  
Cus I thought mine was words, living off being heard  
Feeling love via likes, had my name in the lights  
Booking regular flights, do incredible shows  
Spend the end of my nights getting head from some hoes  
And that's how it goes until the tragic death of me  
Now I realize none of that has ever been what's best for me  
If you want destruction then that's certainly the recipe  
Built a new perspective by creating my own destiny  
If I get to choose then I'm curating the vibes, so  
I don't fuck with anybody 'less they with the tribe  
We only do this once so let's make this shit divine  
Cus crazy how your clarity can come at a time  
When all your movement is blind

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