

# Blindfolded

Kris Allen

Walking through this strange and crowded place  
Imagining your face, fighting my way through  
Oh I feel you getting close with every step  
With all that I have left  
I'm reaching out for you

If I was blindfolded  
If my memory was erased  
If every sign pointed to another place  
I'd still find you  
I will still find you  
I'd still find you  
If I was blindfolded

My fingers trace the outline of your shape  
and recognize the way you pull me into you  
oh you're calling out to me  
not saying a thing  
you're everything I need  
and all that I could never, ever lose

If I was blindfolded  
If my memory was erased  
If every sign pointed to another place  
I'd still find you  
I will still find you  
I'd still find you

You're the gravity that's taken hold of me  
every time I lose my way  
it's the chemistry  
more than eyes can see  
and no matter where I am  
I will still find you  
I will still find you

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