

Blind Missiles

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There we were
Merely silhouettes
Shallow faces
With no names yet
Grasping on
To a single thread
All the worst things
Ain't happened yet

Still I worry
I'm so sorry
Still can't help falling head over heels
Keep my distance
Dragged under the wheels

Oh, what a world
How it beautifully lies
Oh, what a world
It's getting harder to try
So far apart
In the blink of an eye
Round and round
Blind missiles fly

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Blind missiles fly

There we were merely
Human beings
Born to struggle
And born to dream
You were made for me
I was perfect for you
Something's off
Do you feel it too?
Like a painting with the
Canvas showing through

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