

# Blindly

Pete Droge

The trees are hiding moonlight  
The clouds are lids screwed on tight  
And I can hear the peaceful feel unsatisfied  
And how many hours,  
Till daylight towers  
And won't she meet me on the other end of night

Darkness has a way of shedding light on me  
Seems the more I'm lost the more I think I see  
And I can make it,  
Yeah I can take it, blindly

My face is finally aging  
Showing the years of raging  
And I got whiskers now but still can't grow a beard  
And so many miles,  
And pasted smiles  
And ch ch ch chasing down my childhood dreams

Darkness has a way of shedding light on me  
Seems the more I'm lost the more I think I'm free  
And I can make it,  
Yeah I can take it, blindly

Secret dreams are laying  
Got too stuck on playing  
A face that stretches out across the demon in my head  
Is it a sin,  
To want to win  
Most regrets I've gathered came from caving in

Darkness has a way of shedding light on me  
Seems the more I'm lost the more I'm feeling free  
And I can make it,  
Yeah I can take it, blindly