

GUIDE DOG

Quadeca

It's that time, at the end of the night when you're blind
And you hold out your hand 'til it's mine
I'll walk you, guide dog to you
I, if I could, I would trade you my eyes
'Cause you should see you with the clearness of mine
I want to be your guide dog

How I describe you, when you're not around
You should see for yourself
I'll find you a confident ground
I'll be there myself, yeah, I want to be your guide dog

Please, you would tell me that you don't agree
But I am half the man that you would be if you were me
I watch you like I'm not worthy
Hell, my love songs don't seem to age well
But how long can they speak for itself?
I got you 'til it won't hurt me

How I describe you, when you're not around
You should see for yourself
And I'll find you a place in the crowd
I'll be there myself, do you trust me to be your guide dog?