

## Blind Eye

Ron Sexsmith

Off in a world of our own  
Where the discordant tone  
Of unrest never riles  
Our sleepy town of denial  
Where all of the tears people cry  
Fall on deaf ears  
For we turn a blind eye

Off on our way to the stars  
Over discos and bars  
No rest for the like  
Of the wicked despite  
Knowing all of the tears people cry  
May fall on deaf ears  
If we turn a blind eye

We could lose a lot of sleep if we weren't so numb  
To the steady stream of those who struggle in the night  
Through the tunnel at the end of the light

God must have gone fishing now  
With all that Hell's dishing out  
One question have I  
(Don't expect a reply though)  
All of the tears people cry  
Do they fall on deaf ears?  
Do you just turn a blind eye?