

Blinded

Suede

The way she spoke when she called out for us
The way she touched her breast and laughed with those words
The way she turned into the sunlight
The way my mother let her hair fall in her eyes

And like the weather, she would change her mind
Sometimes she'd mutter in her sleep

And I'm blinded by the kindness
And I look the other way
I look the other way
Blinded by her kindness
And I look the other way
I look the other way

The way she looked when she was happy
And with her majesty, she'd see through everything
The way she talked, just like a girl sometimes
A rose in a paperweight, she'd stop the turning tide

And like the weather, she would change her ways
Sometimes she'd mutter in her sleep

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And I look the other way
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And I look the other way
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Look the other way
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