

God Machine, The Blind Man

Can you hear a blind man
Say I wish I could love
Or can you hear a lover
Say I wish I could see
Or have you ever bled
And tried to hide the wounds
So no one could see your pain
I'm tired of hiding
I'm tired of hiding
I'm tired of hiding
I'm tired, I'm tired
Have you ever seen a bird fly
Have you ever seen the sun shine
Have you ever held something beautiful
You know that it will eventually die
I'm tired of waiting
I'm tired of waiting
I'm tired of waiting
I'm tired, I'm tired