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