

National Bank, Half Blind

What was it that ever drew me to you, In the first place?
Because the girl I was introduced to, had a kind face
I'd always imagined, she was a beacon of light, only I could see

The past is gone and we can remember, hardly details
Like why this love came to be, that November
Out in the snow our young love grew underneath old winter coats

Oh why Audrey?
Oh why Audrey?
Underneath old winter coats, out in the snow,
Our young love grew

What was it I expected to find, in requesting?
For you to spare your precious time, then me jesting
Joking and laughing showing off for you, my lighter side

You find what you look for
You make up your mind
But the quest that you're on
Has made you half blind

Oh Audrey I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry I'm sorry'
Oh Audrey I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

You find what you look for
You make up your mind
But the quest that you are on
Has made you half blind, half blind, half blind