

Orenda Fink, Blind Asylum

I am happy every hour of the day
Every hour that I stay
In this light house the doors don't open
Forget what I had once been only hours before
I am happy every hour of each day
Every hour I remain
In this blind asylum it can't be seen
What I'd once been only hours before
Only hours before

The tea man was old
They'd see in me
In the morning I'll close my eyes
I'm leaving tonight
I am happy