

# Steve Earle, Even When I'm Blue

I've always heard that love is blind  
But I know that there's another kind  
Shines like a beacon in the night  
And holds up in the morning light  
Cause in my dreams she travels with me when I run  
And in my dreams she takes my hand  
When I make my stand but morning always comes  
And I know it's too good to be true  
She loves me even when I'm blue  
No one can say that I ain't tried  
I keep on searching far and wide  
And I know she's out there somewhere now  
I'm gonna track her down somehow