

# Steve Winwood, We're All Looking

When waves crash by my sleepy pillow  
I'm dreaming love will surely follow  
See weeping shadows on my balcony  
But there's more than I can see  
We're all looking  
Sometimes we find  
We're all waiting  
To see a sign

But we're searching  
Deep in our own minds  
We're all looking  
Sometimes we're blind

When life is much too beautiful to bear  
I still feel pain of it in there  
And as I walk across the endless sky  
There's nothing good about goodbye

And everything that brings me down to earth  
Is just another day to pray  
To while the day and wonder what it's worth  
There's nothing left that we can say

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Blind, blind, blind

