

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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To see a sign

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Sometimes we're blind

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To see a sign

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

