

Adam Watts, Would Be A Loser

Wings, small mind
Lonely bird
Flying toward the sun
Blinded by everything, everyone
Something makes me run away

As you save me from the gloom
I know without you..

I would be a loser, a criminal mind
A sad case and a waste of your time
A loser, deaf, dumb, and blind
But with you i'm alive

Like a stone
Seen and not heard
Being dragged around
Have no home
Every day is a blur
Drowning out the sound of love

But as you save me from the gloom
I know without you...

I try to hide from you
This plank in my eye
But you make a black sky blue
You love me and you sympathize