

Blancmange, Blind Vision

Blind hope, blind visions
Blind centre, one centre
Blind living and seeing
Blind hell, blind hell

Blind visions and no reasons
For action, blind words
Blind visions and no reasons
For action, blind words

Blind visions and no reasons
No reasons for actions
In a dream when I'm reading pages full of words
The harder you look
It's getting hard, it's getting hard, it's not

A dream's a dream
In a dream when I'm reading pages
Pages full of words
It's, it's getting hard, it's not
It's not, it, it
It's getting hard
It's getting harder
It's getting hard

Hold me closer now, hold me closer
That's blind vision, blind vision
Push me harder now, harder, push me harder
It's blind hell, blind hell

Keep me spinning around and round
Blind centre, blind centre
Now I'm turning miles above the ground
That's blind hell, blind hell, blind hell

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Blind hell, blind hell

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For actions, blind words
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