

# BLIND, These Are The Days

all day staring through the window  
Im painting shadows on the wall  
all night Im hearing voices  
telling me you better find a way  
I got a little stuck inside  
a situation that I cant define  
maybe my sorrows blind me  
I better find a way  
find the way  
these are the days  
these are the days  
Im stuck in a moment  
trying to get out again  
Im trying to figure it out  
where is the map to guide us through it  
the journey that we all call life  
the answers to my questions  
so hard to find  
we are thrown into this world, man  
whether if we want it or not  
we try to break the chains  
to save our souls  
to make us feel alive  
these are the days  
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trying to get out again  
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