

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
these are the days
Im stuck in a moment
trying to get out again
Im trying to figure it out