

# BLIND, Turn On Your Mind

See the rain clouds gather  
On the blue mirrored sky  
All this you behold  
But somehow you ignore  
See a blazing sunset  
Burning out the day  
All the you behold  
But trade for whats no worth  
All the beauty  
What you offer  
I could never ever refuse  
See the white hot stars  
Thousand year old light  
All this you behold  
A miracle you just don't see  
Property is just that  
It will never be any more  
A car is just a car  
Offering debt  
Taking precious moments  
Why must humans  
Abandon the beauty  
We've been given?  
Turn off the TV  
Hold hands with someone special  
Turn on your mind  
Wake to a glorious new day