Cantatonia, Indigo Blind

Back again, where did you stray? No hands salute the change If you glance then look the other way Not even success would sway your reasons

He was a favourite friend of mine He wasn't addicted or anything He'd write some strange things as he'd climb Indigo blind

Here at last we're on your side Press your head against the window Past the bridge you lay down and died And it made the great feel better

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Indigo blind, indigo blind Indigo blind, indigo blind