

Catatonia, 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 hair against the window
Past the bridge you lay down and died
And it made the great feel better
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
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