

# 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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