Curved Air, Blind Man

I'll be yours if you'll be mine, said the blind man to his dog,
If man's best friend will be my friend until the bitter end.
Days and nights which I can't tell, won't matter then to me,
All the time in the world can lend, I'll be in company.

I will follow where you lead me, our paths will never cross,
The sounds and smells of wind and rain, with help I 'll know, again.
Loneliness the friend I knew has eased his grip at last
The emptiness I always felt has been replaced by you.