

David Coverdale, Blindman

(coverdale)

I was dreaming of the past,
Why do good times never last
Help me Jesus, show the way
I can't hold on another day

I was hungry, felling low,
I just couldn't make out which way to go
Chasing rainbows that have no end,
The road is long without friend

Be my friend, be my brother,
Be the piper, play the call
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soul

Just a young man looking homeward,
Watching the sun go down again
Across the water, the sun is shining,
But, will it ever, will it ever be the same

Be my friend, be my brother,

Be the piper, play the call
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soul

I need somebody, I need someone,
I need somebody to call my own
Like a blindman, I can feel the heat of the sun,
But, like a blindman
I don't know, I don't know,
I don't know where it's coming from

Be my friend, be my brother,
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