

De/Vision, Blindness

Wrapped in the pain
that you gave to me
I got lost inside
the maze of my memory
deep in my heart
I die without cease
for my lover ran away
to find release
and if I had to do it again
would I make it right
and if I had to lose it again
would I hold you tight
forgive me I was blind
to the world outside
I was unkind
to the world outside of me
feed me the right words
dead to the world for days
on end I cried for my little girl
scattered my ashes all over
the sea curled up in the debris
you left of me
and if I had to do it again
would it turn out fine
and if I had to lose it again
would I call you mine
to dream of a world made for me
and you was such a lovely thing to do