

# 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