

Gary Numan, Blind

I Put my fear back in its box
And I Put the box where love is blind
And I walk in the dark
Where pain waits smiling
And I know that I can't leave

I look at what I've become
I'm a pure and perfect lie
Like a blind man falling
Scared and helpless
And I'm still falling from grace

I'm so cold
Don't leave me blind
I'm so cold
Don't leave me blinded

I don't know why I'm afraid
I don't know why I'm unsure
And if it all comes down to
What I'm feeling
I don't know what I can say

I'm so cold
Don't leave me blind
I'm so cold
Don't leave me blinded

I stumble
In the depths of my sin
On my knees
I'm a sick man drowning
I belong
But for you it's down to
Who you know
And do you need this?

I'm so cold
Don't leave me blind
I'm so cold
Don't leave me blinded