

# Jackson United, Blinders

What a perfect way  
To waste a perfect day  
White light, you question me indefinitely

Did I wake you up?  
Did you take too much?  
Did I break you up?  
with me...

Don't lose sight of the sound  
The walls aren't falling down  
No tragedy I see  
As good as you and me will be  
So let the accusations fly...  
Wondering why  
I shurg and sigh  
Abandoned pride

Did you shake me up?  
Can I take too much?  
Am I faking love?  
with you...  
Don't lose sight of the sound  
The walls aren't falling down  
The roof's not caving in  
Don't start by giving in to fear  
So let the accusations fly...