

# James Arthur, Blindsight

Summer ends  
And Autumn starts  
All fading into one  
But I know time left it's scars

Never change  
Oh my god  
You were so caught up in your ways  
You came for my cautious heart

Like a bolt from the blue  
No one ever hit me harder than you

Cause you caught me on my blindside  
Right place at the wrong time  
And I don't wanna love the ghost of you  
Cause you caught me on my blindside  
You were once in a lifetime  
Why do we love the ones we lose  
I'm haunted by the ghost of you

You were good at talking back  
So quick to use my past  
All the questions you never asked  
Maybe we drove it a little too fast  
We broke apart at the seams  
I just wish that we could go back

Just like a like a bolt from the blue  
No one's ever hit me harder than you do

Now it's all residue  
You're just a memory I wake up to

Cause you caught me on my blindside  
Right place at the wrong time  
And I don't wanna love the ghost of you  
Cause you caught me on my blindside  
You were once in a lifetime  
Why do we love the ones we lose  
I'm haunted by the ghost of you  
I'm haunted by the ghost of you

Every day every night I'm falling  
Every day every night I'm falling  
Every day every night I'm falling

Cause you caught me on my blindside  
Right place at the wrong time  
And I don't wanna love the ghost of you  
Cause you caught me on my blindside  
You were once in a lifetime  
Why do we love the ones we lose  
I'm haunted by the ghost of you  
I'm haunted by the ghost of you