

# Monday Morning, Blind

Can you recall the days of innocence long left behind  
they're like a dream that you can't retrace your steps to find  
it's holding you by all the things you've hidden so far down inside  
you just can't see a way to escape this life, you're so blind

It's killing me  
to see you there  
wasting away  
you can't give up what brings you down.

I can't describe  
how it felt to see the world through your eyes  
but I can describe how this love makes me so alive