

# T. Graham Brown, Love Is Blind

(Doug Crider)

Everybody thinks that they know us  
They say that we're bound for a fall  
Everybody thinks they can show us  
Like some chart on a wall  
But they don't know the way that it's growing in us  
They don't know nothing at all

Love is blind, I don't need my eyes  
Every last detail I can touch, I read Braille  
Love is deaf, all I need to know is at my finger tips  
Kiss me now, I read lips

Anywhere that you're leading  
That's where I belong  
If we just trust in feeling  
I know we'll never go wrong  
I don't need to see to believe it  
I just feel my way along

Love is blind, I don't need my eyes  
Every last detail I can touch, I read Braille  
Love is deaf, all I need to know is at my finger tips  
Kiss me now, I read lips

When it's dark out you see me through  
Gonna close my eyes, gonna hold on to you

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