

## **Blind**

Sometimes it feels like my world is falling apart  
And sometimes I feel like I need a brand new start  
And sometimes I'd like to jump into the sea  
Because sometimes I'd prefer not being me

I'm feeling blind  
I've got nothing to hide  
I'd like to find my eye  
But didn't it cry?  
And I'm asking why  
Did that happen to us?  
Am I just not tough  
Or is it the world that's getting rough?

You pick the flowers and they are red  
In a couple of days they'll be dead  
But you can still wear them  
On your head  
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