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I Stumbled Through the Blindness

I stumbled through
the blindness
looking for
some kindness

in your eyes

Like the last
pepsi on the desert
I would drink of you
forever

if I could

If
I
could

I know there is
a measure
to find a
golden treasure

in your arms

If you see
me in the morning
I'm sending out
clear warning

Like birds
of a feather
we could make
this flight together

if you would

If

You
Would

The holy grail
is seen
through earning
cups and saucers
keep on turning

there's more love
on this trail
to be found

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the blindness
looking for
some kindness

in your eyes...

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten