

Whitesnake "Blindman"

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I was dreaming of the past,
Why do good times never last....
Help me Jesus, show the way
I can't hold on another day....
I was hungry, felling low,
I just couldn't make out which way to go
Chasing rainbows that have no end,
The road is long without friend...
Be my friend, be my brother,
Be the piper, play the call....
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soul....
Just a young man looking homeward,
Watching the sun go down again....
Across the water the sun is shining,
But, will it ever be the same....
Be my friend, be my brother,
Be the piper, play the call....

Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soul....
I need somebody, I need someone,
I need somebody to call my own....
Like a blindman I can feel the heat of the sun,
But, like a blindman
I don't know where it's coming from....
Be my friend, be my brother,
Be the piper, play the call....
Across the seven seas of wonder
Be the guardian of my soul....
I need somebody, I need someone,
I need somebody to call my own....
Like a blindman I can feel the heat of the sun,
But, like a blindman
I don't know where is coming from....

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