

Curved Air "Blind Man"

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I'll be your purse
If you will come back
And set the blind man
To his door
If man's best friend
Will be my friend
Until the bitter end
Days and nights
Which chuck and turn
Walk by through them
To me
All the time
The world can blend
I'll be in company

* I will follow

Where you lead
Our paths will never
Cross us
The sounds and smells
Of wind and rain
With help I know
We'll get there
Loneliness is the friend I knew
Has ceased the script at last
The emptiness
I always felt
Has been replaced by you
(* Repeat)

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