

# Train "Blind"

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The color of my hair  
Was changing  
My skin is soft  
Too soft for a man my age  
And I am never alone  
Where is time taking me?

Nothing is real, this is how I feel  
And nothing is wrong  
But everything takes too long

How did this end up  
Me against you?  
With everything that I say  
And everything you do  
Your smile is changing, yeah  
Where is time taking you?

Nothing is real, this is how I feel  
And nothing is good  
But I don't mind being blind  
If you don't mind doing time  
Nothing is wrong  
But everything takes too long

Hey, by the way  
When I fell to your wayside  
Did I crash or just slide?  
Hey, by the way  
When I pulled myself up to your wayside  
Did I hurt you or just slide in?

So this is how it feels  
To get a little older  
And some would say wiser

We know what that means  
Maybe not  
Maybe that's what that means  
Maybe not

Nothing is real, this is how I feel

Nothing is good  
But I don't mind being blind  
If you don't mind doing time  
Nothing is wrong  
But everything takes too long

Hey, by the way  
When I fell to your wayside  
Did I crash or just slide?  
Hey, by the way  
When I pulled myself up to your wayside  
Did I hurt you or just slide in?

I believe in love  
I believe in love  
I believe in love  
I believe in love  
I believe in love  
I believe in love

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