

## Punch Brothers

### "The Blind Leaving the Blind: 1st Movement"

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Tell me you want me to think  
You can lead me to water you can make me drink  
I trust you if you say its good  
You wouldn't hurt me and I don't think you could  
Tell me what I don't need to keep  
I over-packed and the sidewalk is steep  
To your cathedral at the top of nob hill  
It makes me tired and dear it always will

Tell me why I haven't been healed  
I haven't changed and nothings been revealed  
And what's in the blood of the way and the light  
That takes my sin Sunday morning and  
makes me drunk at night

The sweet young man  
Goes walking down the street wiping blood off his  
hands  
and it doesn't look good but he does what he can  
To erase the signs  
Of the nightmare he faced at the scene of the crime  
She snuck up behind him  
As he knelt by her victim  
She whispered I knew you'd come  
But there's nothing to be done  
And if I were you I'd run  
'Cause no one cares  
About how you felt  
When they see any sign of guilt  
You kissed it's face  
You held it's hand  
You always were a sweet young man

He's still a mess  
So he hires a car  
To take him to the fountain at Balboa park  
Where he used to play  
When he was young  
He's gonna wash off in front of god and everyone

