

Pete Droge "Blindly"

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The trees are hiding moonlight
The clouds are lids screwed on tight
And I can hear the peaceful feel unsatisfied
And how many hours,
Till daylight towers
And won't she meet me on the other end of night

Darkness has a way of shedding light on me
Seems the more I'm lost the more I think I see
And I can make it,
Yeah I can take it, blindly

My face is finally aging
Showing the years of raging
And I got whiskers now but still can't grow a beard
And so many miles,
And pasted smiles
And ch ch ch chasing down my childhood dreams

Darkness has a way of shedding light on me
Seems the more I'm lost the more I think I'm free
And I can make it,
Yeah I can take it, blindly

Secret dreams are laying
Got too stuck on playing
A face that stretches out across the demon in my head
Is it a sin,
To want to win
Most regrets I've gathered came from caving in

Darkness has a way of shedding light on me
Seems the more I'm lost the more I'm feeling free
And I can make it,
Yeah I can take it, blindly

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