

Blindfold

Delirious?

Take this blindfold off of me
I'm walking but I cannot see
Mysteries fly at my feet
The answers come with no relief
Broken shoes won't get you far
Climb on my back, I'll carry you afar
Words just feel anesthetized
But hope is found within the lies
And I keep walking down that road
And I keep running down that road
Take this blindfold off of me
I'm crawling, grabbing, breathing for the way I can see
Hold me, take me, run with me
I know you'll ignite a battered flame that once was bright
And I keep walking down that road
And I keep running down that road
And I keep running down that road
That's all there is to say
Glory, glory
Glory in the highest.