

# Going in Blind

P.o.d.

One Day, Some Day

This life's not like you wanted it.  
His eyes I can see again, I need you here.  
In your mind, nobody's listening.  
It's alright not to feel again, just breathe again.

Time after time, I walk the fine line.  
Something keeps bringing me back.  
And time after time, I'm going in blind.  
I don't know which way I need to go.

Feels like your world is caving in.  
And I cry, failing to understand, I wish I can.  
It's alright if your missing him.  
In His eyes you can live again, free within.

Time after time, I walk the fine line.  
Something keeps bringing me back.  
And time after time, I'm going in blind.  
I don't know which way I need to go.

Time after time, I walk the fine line.  
Something keeps bringing me back.  
But time after time, I can't see the signs.  
I don't know which way I need to go.

Do all these roads lead me back to you?  
(Count on Nothing)  
I don't know which way I need to go.  
(Count on Nothing)  
Do all these roads lead me back to you?  
(Count on Nothing)  
I don't know which way I need to go.

One Day, Some Day.

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Something keeps bringing me back.  
And time after time, I'm going in blind.  
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Something keeps bringing me back.  
And time after time, I can't see the signs.  
Do all these roads lead me back to you?  
And time after time.  
Do all these roads lead me back to you?

One Day.