

# Blinded

Tara MacLean

There's a fire on the mountain  
Path through the sea  
You were blinded by the flames in the air

There's a broken land I've seen it  
Hail to swallowed love  
I can feel my fingers sleeping

And maybe I don't know what love is  
But it isn't this  
No, it isn't this

There's a truth long forgotten  
Trust long denied  
And a child somewhere hungry  
And crying

And maybe I don't know what love is  
But it isn't this  
No, it isn't this

And maybe I don't know what love is  
No.....  
But it isn't this  
No, it isn't this

There's a fire on the mountain  
Path through the sea  
You were blinded by flames  
In the air