Step Without Looking

Abra Moore

Lying in my bed The sun's pouring though And all my thoughts Go reeling back to you Ask of me anything and I'll do it for you Without question, I'll go where you take me to

And not until the end Do we ask right or wrong And it don't matter anyhow, it don't matter anyhow, and it don' t matter anyhow, it don't matter anyhow

Step without looking Come what may Step without looking Come what may

So if I seem a bit sober just turn and walk away 'cause it has occurred to me and I've just got to say That lovers don't have anything but bliss and pain Bliss and pain and a vast desert in between

And distracted lovers so dutifully inclined Just make me sad, so dutifully inclined Let's make a pact, and cast it to the wind To never let our bond, be infused or thinned For the promise of love, is the deciever But when your in its confidence, you've got to believe That it could take you anywhere, and it could lead you anywhere , it could take you anywhere and it could lead you anywhere Stripped of conviction Naked and beaten Stripped of conviction Naked and beaten

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