

## Sea of Joy

### Blind Faith

Following the shadows of the skies or are they only figments of  
my eyes?  
And I'm feeling close to where the race is run  
Waiting in our boats to set sail, sea of joy  
Once the door swings open into space and I'm already waiting in  
disguise  
Or is it just a thorn between my eyes?  
Waiting in our boats to set sail, sea of joy  
Having trouble coming through, through this concrete, blocks my  
view  
And it's all because of you  
Or is it just a thorn between my eyes?  
Waiting in our boats to set sail, sea of joy