

## Return Of The Voice

Eloy

I'm blind  
I hide behind my raving tear  
you'll find your mind inside my hollow ear  
my eyes staring throughout my opened head  
so rise and fight against face and time  
space and rhyme.  
You are the one I want to come  
come here, come near, you do not have to run  
I am the guide of light at night  
don't fear my tear as blind as bride  
tearin' out of side.