

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.