Blind Faith

Emerson Drive

Sometimes a change is good for the soul
You gotta look inside your heart to find what you need to know
With my head held high, I'm gonna take that first step
Wherever is leads, there'll be no regrets

I'm at a crossroads and I don't know where to go
I'm scared, uneasy, afraid to follow
I feel the wind, hair on my face
I close my eyes, take a breath and roll with the change
Inch at a time every step feels like a mine
I walk the tightrope to blind faith

I feel like a runaway train on a one way track
The destination unknown and there's no turing back
One foot forward, I'll find my way
The strength that I found will carry me through each day

I walk the tightrope I walk the tightrope To blind faith