

Blindsight

Glen Phillips

Too much too soon
Try to find the patterns
What the mind wants matters most
Pour into me
But who knows what we're missing
So much more is happening I'm sure

And I can't see you now
But I still know you're here
I can reach out
And feel you near
Blindsighted

Be here with me
Let me hear you breathing
Feel your heart beating
I remember
Back when we were younger
Filled me up like water
It's different now but it's stronger

And I can't see you now
But I still know you're here
I can reach out
And feel you near
Blindsighted

Blow this candle out
Quiet, quiet
Blow this candle out
Quiet, quiet

Operator
No one there to listen
Like it never happened
Never existed