

Driving Blind

Grace Potter

I've been in bed, I've been away
I've been the blamer and I've been blamed
I can't read the answers if I can't see the page
I'm driving blind, the landscape doesn't change

My eyes get blurry, my faucet runs
I wait for my vision, but it never comes
I can't give you the answers if I can't see your hands
I'm driving blind through this barren land

I never knew, it could get this dark
I was the rain that put out your spark
I can't read the answers if I can't see the page
I'm driving blind behind this bitter rage

I've been so lonely and ain't it sad
To be missing something that I never had
I've been so blind, now I'm paying the cost
How can I find what was never lost?

I've been in bed laying awake
I've been the taker with nothing to take
I've got no direction, no changing lanes
I'm driving blind, I'm pushing through the pain