Blinders

Jackson United

What a perfect way To waste a perfect day White light, you question me indefinitley

Did I wake you up? Did you take too much? Did I break you up? with me...

Don't lose sight of the sound The walls aren't falling down No tragedy I see As good as you and me will be So let the accusations fly... Wondering why I shurg and sigh Abandoned pride

Did you shake me up? Can I take too much? Am I faking love? with you... Don't lose sight of the sound The walls aren't falling down The roof's not caving in Don't start by giving in to fear So let the accusations fly...