

Blinders

Jackson United

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

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 shrug 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...