

## Persistent Vision

### Rites of Spring

I was the champion of forgive forget  
But I haven't found a way  
To forgive you yet  
And though I know you and I are through  
All my thoughts are lines converging in on you

I wish sometimes, the mind were blind

I see - What must be seen  
To feel - What can't be real  
To know - What's done is done - it goes on and on

I am the victim of a persistent vision  
It tracks me down with it's precision  
And though I know you're not in my eyes  
I can't seem to clear you from my mind

I wish sometimes, the mind were blind

I see - What must be seen  
To feel - What can't be real  
To know - What's done is done - goes on and on

Help me. I can't see at all.

I was the champion of forgive forget  
But I haven't a way to forgive you yet  
and though I know you're not in my eyes  
I can't clear persistent vision