

Blind

Train

The color of my hair is changing,
my skin is soft, too soft for a man my age
And I am never alone
Where is time taking me

Nothing is real, this is how I feel
And nothing is wrong but everything takes too long

How did this end up me against you
With everything that I say, and everything you do
Your smile is changing - yea
Where is time taking you

Nothing is real, this is how I feel
Nothing is good, but I don't mind being blind
If you don't mind doing time
Nothing is wrong but everything takes too long

Hey by the way, when I fell to your wayside
Did I crash or just slide
Hey by the way, when I pulled myself up to your wayside
Did I hurt you or just slide in

So this is how it feels to get a little older
And some would say wiser
We know what that means, maybe not
Well maybe that's what that means, maybe not

Nothing is real, this is how I feel
Nothing is good, but I don't mind being blind
If you don't mind doing time
Nothing is wrong but everything takes too long

Hey by the way, when I fell to your wayside
Did I crash or just slide
Hey by the way, when I pulled myself up to your wayside
Did I hurt you or just slide in

I believe in love
I believe in love
I believe in love
I believe in love
I believe in love
I believe in love