

P.O.D., Going In Blind

This life's not like you wanted it
His eyes, I can see again, I need you here
In your mind nobody's listening
It's your right not to feel again, just breathe again

Time after time, I walk the fine line
Something keeps bringing me back
Time after time, I'm going in blind
I don't know which way I need to go

Feels like your world is caving in
And I cry, failing to understand, I wish I can
It's alright if you're missing him
In his eyes you can live again, free within

Time after time, I walk the fine line
Something keeps bringing me back
Time after time, I can't see the signs
I don't know which way I need to go

Do all these roads lead back to you?
I don't know which way I need to go
One day, some day...

Time after time, I walk the fine line
Something keeps bringing me back
Time after time, I'm going in blind
I don't know which way I need to go
Here in the Southtown