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 Nothin 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 Cause nothing is real, this is how I feel And 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 waste side, did I crash or just slide Hey by the way, when I pulled myself up To your waste side did I hurt you or just slide in So this is how it feels to get a little older and some would say wiser But we know what that means, maybe not when maybe that's what that means, maybe not Cause nothing is real, this is how I feel And 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 waste side, did I crash or just slide Hey by the way, when I pulled myself up To your waste side did I hurt you or just slide in

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