Blind Man

I'll be yours
If you'll be min
Said the blind man
To his dog
If man's best friend
Will be my friend
Until the bitter end
Days and nights
Which chuck and turn
Walk by through them
To me
All the time
The world can blend
I'll be in company

I will follow

Where you lead Our paths will never Cross us The sounds and smells Of wind and rain With help I know We'll get there Loneliness is the friend I knew Has ceased the script at last The emptiness I always felt Has been replaced by you **Curved Air**