

# Blindsight

Glen Phillips

Too much too soon  
Try to find the patterns  
What the mind wants matters most  
Pour into me  
But who knows what we're missing  
So much more is happening I'm sure

And I can't see you now  
But I still know you're here  
I can reach out  
And feel you near  
Blindsighted

Be here with me  
Let me hear you breathing  
Feel your heart beating  
I remember  
Back when we were younger  
Filled me up like water  
It's different now but it's stronger

And I can't see you now  
But I still know you're here  
I can reach out  
And feel you near  
Blindsighted

Blow this candle out  
Quiet, quiet  
Blow this candle out  
Quiet, quiet

Operator  
No one there to listen  
Like it never happened  
Never existed