

## Blindness Is Kind

Swingin' Utters

Temptation, illusion  
The visions that keep you up all night  
Nightmares in color  
And daydreams in dull black and white  
Everyone's staring at you  
They've all seen you at your worst  
And that's most every night  
At least when you're upright

The color of skin and of eyes  
And the shades of the sky  
You're judged and you're mocked  
And for this, maybe blindness is kind  
Everyone's staring at you  
You're doing your best  
But you don't feel quite right  
At least not tonight

Your windows are all open wide  
You wish you could shutter you eyes  
There's no use in hiding  
They'll know your lying

You've heard all of the tales  
Read them all over, some of them twice  
You've drawn all the parallels  
Studied them, almost grown wise  
Everyone's staring at you  
It must be the spark  
That seems to leap from your eyes  
Well, isn't that nice

Your windows are all open wide  
You wish you could shutter you eyes  
There's no use in hiding  
They'll know your lying

Blindness is kind  
Blindness is kind  
It's in your eyes  
It's in your eyes