

# Fair, Blurry Eyed

Recovering from the fear  
Skip a line from the page  
March in time with my feet on tight

&lt;i&gt;Stepping up, blurry eyed&lt;/i&gt;

Recovering from the fear  
With a blast of the sun  
March on time with my feet untied

&lt;i&gt;Stepping up, blurry eyed  
When the crash in my world  
Was brought back so soon  
Stepping up, blurry eyed&lt;/i&gt;