

# P.O.D., Going In Blind

This life's not like you wanted it  
His eyes, I can see again, I need you here  
In your mind nobody's listening  
It's your right not to feel again, just breathe again

Time after time, I walk the fine line  
Something keeps bringing me back  
Time after time, I'm going in blind  
I don't know which way I need to go

Feels like your world is caving in  
And I cry, failing to understand, I wish I can  
It's alright if you're missing him  
In his eyes you can live again, free within

Time after time, I walk the fine line  
Something keeps bringing me back  
Time after time, I can't see the signs  
I don't know which way I need to go

Do all these roads lead back to you?  
I don't know which way I need to go  
One day, some day...

Time after time, I walk the fine line  
Something keeps bringing me back  
Time after time, I'm going in blind  
I don't know which way I need to go  
Here in the Southtown