

# Blind

## Train

The color of my hair is changing, my skin is soft  
too soft for a man my age, and I am never alone  
Where is time taking me  
Nothin is real, this is how I feel  
And nothing is wrong but everything takes too long  
How did this end up me against you  
With everything that I say, and everything you do  
Your smile is changing yea, where is time taking you  
Cause nothing is real, this is how I feel  
And nothing is good, but I don't mind being blind  
if you don't mind doing time  
Nothing is wrong but everything takes too long  
Hey by the way, when I fell to your  
waste side, did I crash or just slide  
Hey by the way, when I pulled myself up  
To your waste side did I hurt you or just slide in  
So this is how it feels to get a little older  
and some would say wiser  
But we know what that means, maybe not  
when maybe that's what that means, maybe not  
Cause nothing is real, this is how I feel  
And nothing is good, but I don't mind being blind  
if you don't mind doing time  
Nothing is wrong but everything takes too long  
Hey by the way, when I fell to your  
waste side, did I crash or just slide  
Hey by the way, when I pulled myself up  
To your waste side did I hurt you or just slide in

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