

Walkin' Blind

Patti Smith

I walk it up
I walk it down
I know not what I do Your love is a sword
Made of folded gold
In the shape of my heart I walk it up
Walkin' blind
Walkin' blind
All I heard was him
All I saw were eyes
By the world begun I walk it down
Walkin' blind
Walkin' blind Angel falling, angel blessed
Sister how fair is your love
I know not what I do
Walkin' blind
Walkin' blind From the face of love to love
From the face of love to love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>