

# Eyes of the Blind

Lyrics by Denny Anthony

Drunk and blurry the sound just melts away  
There'll be hell to pay  
Something new, the noose scars tight at base  
And you'll never be ready, awoken from slumber

On

Vivid the signs of the times

On

Vivid the signs of the times

Eyes of the blind

Time to hurry the news travels so fast  
Taming time at last  
Stop the worry, serene in famine's grasp  
'Cause you always be trusting the One who will carry

On

Vivid the signs of the times

On

Vivid the signs of the times

Eyes of the blind

And it's the searing that makes it  
Oh, it's the searing that makes it all

On

Vivid the signs of the times

On

Vivid the signs of the times

Eyes of the blind