Blindside

Smoke screen up ahead Smoke screen up ahead And I know that you fled From the pain and subsidence of a ghost It was never said You fell upside Downside Blindside You're gonna start to fall off the edge Like a lump of lead

I throw a reason and you throw it flying back to me Complicated out of sight, was it meant to be? Another time Another place Open smiles on her face And I'm sinking Can't stop thinking 'Well just in case'

There's a hole inside of me And it's cut so clinically A lesson learned And no regrets

There's a hole inside of me And it's cut so clinically A lesson learned And no regrets (For me)

Lightyear