blind man in the dark

do you remember her china white face and the dark red flowers in her hair? did you never see her go from place to place watching to see if you'd be there did you ever say, did you ever say i love you or how are you today or hello here i am i've come back again to stay?

was it hard to reconcile her loveliness with yours those days when she was just a prayer? did you badly long for her during our applause or like each of us did you never dare? was her blood, was her blood too rich for you her silver chains too bright? perhaps you never saw her fires burning in the night

did you look for clues, did you ever look at all? did the white sun take your sight away out of reach for us, she waited for your call but you were blind to her cabaret you'll never, you'll never see her like again at least not within your reach no matter how full the moon or how white the midnight beach

oh for goodness sake open up your eyes she was lovelier than you'll ever know is it conceivable you didn't realise how close you were with her first hello there we were - there we were watching in disbelief there you were a blind man in the dark watched by a woman of all our dreams looking for the tinder to take her spark looking for the tinder to take her spark

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