

Flying Blind

Ilse de Lange

♩ = 124

8 maten rust

I don't know_ where I'm go- ing, it's an un- char-tered sky._ I don't think I_ e- ven real-ly know

8

what I'm fee- ling in- side._ Love is so_ un- cer- tain, who can say_ what's in store. This is deep- er, far-

15

ther, high- er_ than I've been_ be- fore. I'm fly- ing_ blind where e- ver_ your loves_ takes_ me.

Fly- ing_ blind_ where - e- ver_ your loves_ takes_ me.

21

I'm let- ting_ go_ and I don't_ care if I_ fall._ I'll close my_ eyes_ with you_ be- side

Let- ting go_ and I don't_ care if I_ fall._ I'll close my_ eyes

27

me. I fol low_ faith_ and_ let it_ guide_ me._ To- day I'm_ lea- ving all_ my_ fears be- hind_

with you_ be- side_ me.. Fol- low_ faith_ let_ it guide. To- day I'm_ lea- ving all_ my_ fears be- hind_

33 **To Coda** ⊕

I'm_ fly- ing_ blind 7 mt. rust I won't ques- tion to- mor row, it's a mys- t'ry_ to_ me.

I'm_ fly- ing_ blind..

40

I just know_ what your touch in me does. I know this is where I wan- na_ be._ It's a risk_ worth ta- king.

46

I don't want_ to come down. Play my heart,_ got my cards_ on the ta- ble, got my head

50

up in the clouds. I'm fly- ing_ blind I'm_ fly- ing_ blind. I'm_ fly- ing_ blind.

I'm_ fly- ing_ blind. I'm_ fly- ing_ blind.