

When a blind man cries – Deep Purple

If you're leaving,
Close the door
I'm not expecting people,
Anymore
Hear me grieving,
Lying on the floor
Whether I'm drunk or dead,
I really ain't too sure
I'm a blind man
I'm a blind man
And my world is pale
When a blind man cries
Lord, you know
There ain't a sadder tale
Had a friend once,
In a room
Had a good time,
But it ended much too soon
In a cold month,
In that room
Found a reason,
For the things we had to do
I'm a blind man
I'm a blind man
Now my room is cold
When a blind man cries
Lord, you know
He feels it from his soul



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych