

# 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