

When a Blind Man Cries – Deep Purple

IF you're leaving close the door
I'm not expecting people anymore
Hear me grieving, I'm 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 no 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
We 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