

Blind Man

Black Stone Cherry

Disappointing change in seasons
cold has come again.
Streets are flooded with excuses
stories never end.
People walk in their delusion
wading through despair.
We must come to stand as one
and take the cross they bare.

So we will try not to cry
when we're walkin' in their shoes.
Have you heard the news?
Hey have you seen the blind man in disguise,
Lookin' for his eyes?
Hey have you seen the rain man
lookin' to the sky, Beggin' for sunlight?
The darkest times ain't always at night

A man will hold a sign and preach
"This world will not stand".
We are all among the scared,
so will you hold my hand.

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