

When a Blind Man Cries

Deep Purple

If you're leaving, close the door.
I'm not expecting people anymore.
Hear me greaving, 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.
Found a reason for the things we had to do.

I'm a blind, I'm a blind man.
Now my world is cold.
When a blind man cries,
Lord you know he feels it from his soul