So Sad

George Harrison

Now the winter has come To eclipse out the sun That has lighted my love for sometime And a cold wind now blows Not much tenderness flows From the heart of someone feeling so tired And he feels so alone With no love of his own So sad, so bad, so sad, so bad

While his memory raced With much speed and great haste Through the problems of being there In his heart at arms length Held within its great strength To ward off such a great despair But he feels so alone With no love of his own So sad, so bad, so sad, so bad

Take the dawn of the day And give it away To someone who can fill the part Of the dream we once held Now its got to be shelved Its too late to make a new start And he feels so alone With no love of his own So sad, so bad, so sad, so bad