

A Hard Road

Black Sabbath

Old men crying, young men dying,
World still turns as father time
 Looks on
 On and on,
Children playing, dreamers praying,
 Laughter turns to tears
 Love has gone, has it gone?
 Oh, it's a hard road
Oh, it's a hard roadPoets yearning, lovers learning,
 On this path of life we pass along
 Is it wrong?
 Widows weeping, babies sleeping,
 Life becomes the singer and the song
 Sing alongOh, it's a hard road
Carry your own loadWhy make the hard road?
 Why can't we be friends?
 No need to hurry
We'll meet in the endWhy make the hard road?
 Why can't we be friends?
 No need to worry
Let's sing it againBrother's sharing, mother's caring,
 Nighttime falling victim to the dawn
 Shadows mourn,
 Days are falling, time is calling
 To the Earth another life is born
 Love line drawnOh, it's a hard road
Carry your own loadOh, it's a hard road...
 We're living in sorrow
 We're living the best
 And look to the future
 'Cause life goes together now...

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