

So sad

Boys Before Flowers

Now the winter has come
Eclipse in 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 arm's 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
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 it's got to be shelved
It's too late, oh, to make a new start
But he feels so alone
With no love of his own
So sad, so bad
So sad, so bad
So sad, so bad
So sad, bad
So sad, bad