

A Hard Road

John Mayall & The Bluesbreakers

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 road Poets 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 along Oh, it's a hard road
Carry your own load Why make the hard road?
Why can't we be friends?
No need to hurry
We'll meet in the end Why make the hard road?
Why can't we be friends?
No need to worry
Let's sing it again Brother'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 drawn Oh, it's a hard road
Carry your own load Oh, 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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