

# Do for the Others

[Stephen Stills](#)

Round, round, up and down  
All along the lonely town  
See him sinkin' low  
Doesn't see the joy there is to know And he cries from the misery  
And he lies singin' harmony  
She is gone there is no tomorrow  
It is done so now he must borrow  
The life of his brothers and living in sorrow  
Must do for the others A chill wind hits his face  
Was that a tear I thought I saw a trace?  
Loving people everywhere  
Where is she? She is not there And he cries from the misery  
And he lies singin' harmony  
She is gone there is no tomorrow  
It is done so now he must borrow  
The life of his brothers and living in sorrow  
Must do for the others

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