

When a Blind Man Cries

Ian Gillan & Tony Iommi

If you're leaving, close the door
I'm not expecting people anymore
Hear me grieving, lying on the floor
Whether I'm drunk or dead, I'm really not too sure
I'm a blind man, I'm a blind man
Now my world is pale
When a blind man cries
Lord, you know there ain't a sadder tale
I had a friend once in a room
We had a good time but it ended much too soon
In a cold month in that room
We found a reason for the things we had to do
I'm a blind man, I'm a blind man
Now my room is cold
When a blind man cries
Lord, you know, feels it from his soul
I'm a blind man, I'm a blind man
Now my room is cold
When a blind man cries
Lord, you know, he feels it from his soul

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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