

# When A Blind Man Cries

[Ian Gillan](#)

If you're leaving close the door  
I'm not expecting people anymore  
Hear me grieving, I'm lying on the floor  
Whether I'm drunk or dead, I really ain't too sure  
I'm a blind man, I'm a blind man and my world is pale  
When a blind man cries, Lord you know, there ain't no sadder tale  
Had a friend once in a room  
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, he feels it from his soul

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