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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