

Crime of Passion

Uriah Heep

See the blind man at the dead of night
He can see, so he won't fight
Running scared like a swan in flight
On and on, looking for delight
But it's you, he'll hear you running
As this blind man tells the blind ??

See the children in the jungle zone
Black man woken till your work is done ??
He can't hide, there's nowhere to run
Waiting for salvation to come
And it's you, coming from far
Got a lonely mind to sell

Crime of passion, crime of pain
How long before I see you again
I've been free and I've been high
Got a soul, never ask my why