

So Sad

George Harrison

Now the winter has come
To eclipse out the sun
That has lighted my love for sometime
And a cold wind now blows
Not much tenderness flows
From the heart of someone feeling so tired
And he feels so alone
With no love of his own
So sad, so bad, so sad, so bad

While his memory raced
With much speed and great haste
Through the problems of being there
In his heart at arms length
Held within its great strength
To ward off such a great despair
But he feels so alone
With no love of his own
So sad, so bad, so sad, so bad

Take the dawn of the day
And give it away
To someone who can fill the part
Of the dream we once held
Now its got to be shelved
Its too late to make a new start
And he feels so alone
With no love of his own
So sad, so bad, so sad, so bad