

## When A Blind Man Cries

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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 aint no sadder tale, 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  
I 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.

I'm a blind man, I'm a blind man,  
now my room is cold, so cold  
When a blind man cries, lord, you know  
he feels it from his soul.