Without A Song

The Impressions

Without a song, the day would never end Without a song, the road would never bend When things go wrong, a man ain't got no friend Without a song

That field of corn, would never see a plow That field of corn, would be deserted now A man is born, but he's no good no how Without a song

I've got my troubles and woes
And sure as I know, that Jordan will roll
I'll get along, as long as a song, is strong in my soul
I'll never know, what makes the grass so tall
I'll never know, just what makes the rain to fall
I only know, there ain't no love at all
Without a song

edycja tekstu - avatarm