Eagles, Most Of Us Are Sad

Most of us are sad No one lets it show I've been shadows of myself How was I to know? Tell me scarlet sun what will time allow? We have brought our children here Who can save them now? Oh, Weeping woman try to smile Like the coming dawn Most of us are sad it's true Still we must go on Love was here today Oh the sun was bright I will sing you faraway Love is here tonight Most of us are sad No one lets it show I've been shadows of myself How was I to know?