

Man, Blind Man

Blind man, try to save your sight
Blind man, walk out of your night
You're afraid of the darkness,
But afraid to turn on the light
Blind man, locked in shades of gray
Blind man, look for words to say
It will help you, help you, help you, help you
Help you find your way

Blind man, try to save your sight
Blind man, walk into the light
Now that fear is your room-mate
You're afraid to sleep at night
Blind man, stand up if you can
Blind man, try to understand
It will help you, help you, help you, help you
Help you be a man

From my window in the alley I see life
Passing below
So very far away
And it doesn't really matter much to me
I've nothing to think of
No words to say
And the only answer seems to be that life
Is lying there waiting
To take my life away
Now this empty world of mine will fade away
No one will miss me
No one will cry
Now my eyes are growing weaker, time is short
Life hangs on to me
Soon I must die
Oh my eyes are fading
Soon I must die
Oh my eyes are fading