

# Robin Trower, Little Bit Of Sympathy

The light is strong and the man is weak  
And the world walks in between  
So rise above on the wings of love  
See and let yourself be seen  
See and let yourself be seen

So fill your cup and drink it on up  
For tomorrow never comes  
If you weild the rod, answer to your God  
But me I'll be up and gone  
I'll be up and gone, gone  
I'll be up and a gone

If the sea was glass and the land all gone  
Would you still be a friend to me  
When my time has passed, is it to much to ask  
For a little bit of sympathy  
Just a little bit of sympathy lord  
A little bit of sympathy  
A little bit of sympathy lord yeah  
Little bit of sympathy  
Little bit of sympathy  
A little bit of sympathy  
A little bit of sympathy  
A little bit of sympathy