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 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 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