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