

Another Round

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Do you listen to the people's cries around you
Or do you sit back and let the world pass you by
Your defense is high, my friend
To what's happening around you
And you're blind and deaf and dumb
To think you can let it pass you by.

(chorus)

Oh, you're blind now
And I tried to let you know
Defenses high
So many things you could never show
It's another round, my friend
Start it over again.

Days roll by now
And you run the way you choose
No chances taken
There's no way you can ever lose
Well keep your guard, my friend
I'll see you in the end.

(chorus)

Well it's not your blindness
That you know is killing me
It's your touch of kindness
That I may never see
It's another round, my friend
Start it over again.

Now I know
It don't matter what I say
So I'll play my cards real slow
And pass the time away
Do what you want, my friend
But if you find you ever care
Just turn yourself around
'Cause you know I'm always here

I'm here, oh so near.