Norman W.E. Satchell
"Suffering"

Listen to an angel sing
Listen to the joy he bring
Huddled underneath a cloud
I would just shout loud
Why do I suffer so?
Why do I want to go?
And don't show me that disguise
Until you learn the meaning of trust
Until you learn the meaning of light
Until you learn to rip-off the night and day
You're never gonna be alright
So come on and take a stand
And kick until you understand
Until you learn to rip-off the night and day
You're never gonna be okay
Until you learn the meaning of light
You're never gonna be alright
Or so judge me
What do you know about me?
How can you possibly see
Without walking in my shoes?
You'll never taste enough of my blues
So put on your old fur coat
It's 1973
You'll never know enough of us
Until you learn the meaning of trust
Until you learn the meaning of light
Until you learn to rip-off the night and day
You're never gonna be alright
Yes, come on and take a stand
And kick until you think you understand
Until you learn to rip-off the night and day
Yes, you're never gonna be okay
Until you know the meaning of light
Yes, you're never be alright
'Cause no one's gonna take a hand
My love, don't you understand
Yes indeed
Until you learn the meaning of trust
Until you learn the meaning of life
Until you learn to rip-off the night and day

You're never gonna be okay
Come on and take a hand
And kick until you think you understand
Until you learn the meaning of life
You're never gonna be okay
Until you learn to rip-off the night and day
You're never gonna be okay
Until you learn the meaning of life
Yes, so listen to the blues
My prayer is gonna end