

Bright Eyes

Art Garfunkel

Is it a kind of dream
Floating out on the tide
Following the river of death downstream
Or is it a dream

There's a fog along the horizon
A strange glow in the sky
And nobody seems to know where you go
And what does it mean
Oh, oh is it a dream

Chorus:

Bright eyes, burning like fire
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail
How can the light that burned so brightly
Suddenly burn so pale, bright eyes

Is it a kind of shadow
Reaching in to the night
Wandering over the hills unseen
Or is it a dream

There's a high wind in the trees
A cold sound in the air
And nobody ever knows when you go
And where do you start
Oh, oh into the dark