Look At Those Eyes

Alexz Johnson

Oh my look at those eyes Look at the trouble that they hide inside I see the flicker of the pain on the rise Oh my look at those eyes

Maybe they're like mine Things I wish I did not see I push away all the dirt and debris But what'll be left of me

No tell me it's not so That people will come and they'll go We push away all the love that we know No tell me it's not so

Like in the eye of a storm You're changing form You feel the pull of the time ticking by Oh my look at these times

But look at who's right beside you When you're alone barely holding on You leave your worries behind you You're not alone in the dark But look at who's right beside you You're looking back thinking oh my god That somebody's never left you You're not alone in the dark

Oh my look at these skies Look at the trouble that they hide inside I see the flicker of the pain on the rise Oh my look at these skies

Soothing like a lullaby I don't wanna fight this fight You feel the weight of the world on your mind We leave it all behind

But look at who's right beside you When you're alone barely holding on You leave your worries behind you You're not alone in the dark But look at who's right beside you You're looking back thinking oh my god That somebody's never left you You're not alone in the dark You're not alone in the dark

You're not alone You're not alone

It's been a long way long way long way home It's been a lonely lonely lonely road It's been a long time I can't find So long I'm gonna lose my mind It's been a long way long way long way home

But look at who's right beside you When you're alone barely holding on You leave your worries behind you You're not alone in the dark But look at who's right beside you You're looking back thinking oh my god That somebody's never left you You're not alone in the dark

It's been a long It's been a long way home It's been a long way home You're not alone in the dark

Oh my look at those eyes Look at the trouble that they hide inside I see the flicker of the pain on the rise Oh my look at those eyes

Maybe they're like mine Things I wish I did not see I push away all the dirt and debris But what'll be left of me