

## Your Eyes

Aloha

Align your eyes with mine  
Align your eyes with mine

A ghost in storefront glass  
Reflecting neon pasts  
A buzz inside your headphones  
and in your head

I look with the magnifying glass  
A view into your past  
I know what you've been through  
I know you  
You've got nowhere to go  
You've got nothing to be but alone  
Throw your weapon to the floor  
You're not a target anymore  
You won't need it anymore

As the magnet lifts  
Another to its lips  
You won't see beyond me  
You won't see

Tonight your window fan  
Makes off with your plans  
Your secrets and your dreams  
move faster than cars  
They've got no where to go  
They've got nothing to do but to go  
Take your troubles to the door  
There's no secrets anymore  
You won't need them anymore

The hope of days to come  
Still wet, still young  
The lights of the parking lot and  
an epiphany's finally caught  
I've got nothing to do  
I've got nothing to be but at home  
Throw your papers to the floor  
and hide them somewhere where no one knows  
Tell me something when we're alone  
Tell me something when we're alone  
Show me somewhere where no one goes  
Show me somewhere where no one knows  
You don't need anything else