

# 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