

Eyes Off You

Bombay Bicycle Club

Your letters wait at home
In their bright red coats
Under a midnight stone
I hear four words you wrote;
"I can't be sad, sad, sad"

Now you're on your own
Even they can't stand
But I said before
And you know that
I can't take my eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes off you

And I bathed in the light you gave
But it's dark in another way
Yes, you gave me the light today
But it's dark in another way
And I bathed in the light you gave
But it's dark in another way
Yes, you gave me the light today
But it's dark, it's dark, it's dark
"I can't be sad"
"I can't be sad"
"I can't be sad"
"I can't be sad"

I can't take my eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes off you