

Place Less Traveled

Brighten

I'll take that one,
The place less traveled,
In a room so cold
To help the warm unravel.

The town is still wet
From when you painted last night
Now you're the dye
Because you like it so bright.

And your eyes were watching me,
From the stars.
If you feel like taking me,
Then I'll just walk away
And you'll be there when I sleep.
Your eyes are watching me.

Your eyes were watching me from the stars.

If you feel like taking me,
Then I'll just walk away
And you'll be there when I sleep.
Your eyes are watching me.

And I have heard of love at first sight,
Baby, I don't believe in it.
I have heard that love is blind,
So how can I expect to see it?