

# Carnival Eyes

David Byrne

Gone away  
Someone else son's gone  
What a day  
For dreaming  
Hard hurt heart  
That holds the door  
Buried in time  
In hallways bleeding

And all the time they walk the line  
And all the time in asking land  
Who's that girl  
Who likes to dance all day ?  
Beauty is always so strange

Carnival girl  
Where do those eyes come from?  
What is inside there?  
So far away

Any day  
When soldiers come  
Women pray  
I lie here  
There's a flame  
Whose light still shines  
Leading us on  
Through fields and bridges

And all the time they walk the line  
And all the time in asking land  
I've seen grasses grow  
Through rock and stone  
Nature is always so strange

Carnival girl  
Where do those eyes come from?  
What is inside there?  
So far away

And all the time they walk the line  
And all the time in asking land  
One man throwing questions  
To the stars  
Is there anyone there?

Carnival girl  
Where do those eyes come from?  
What is inside there?  
So far away

Carnival girl  
Where do our lives come from?  
She'll keep on dancing  
The night away