

# Tired Eyes

David Byron

Tired eyes need no words  
But somebody has get in the corner  
Tired eyes and tired nerves  
Tenders that are given the shorter  
But still we struggle on and on  
'Cause we know there's no disguise  
To beat those tired eyes

Shattered dreams can reflect  
One or two are flashes in perfections  
But it seems that I erect  
To try and follow my own direction  
And in the end I am sure my friend  
That our dreams will all come true  
For me, for me and you

Tired eyes, nothing new  
Rest awhile tonight  
And tomorrow when I look at you  
Will sparkle with new light

If I tried to sustain the energy  
We both need so badly  
If I tried to explain that if you wanted  
I could stop all this gladly  
Would listen awhile  
With a trace of your smile  
'Cause you know that it wouldn't be true  
That's why I love you  
That's why I love you