

## This Eye

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

One day you just get tired of crying  
Runnin' can't escape the beating heart  
One day you just get tired of dying  
Living can't escape the beating march  
But a higher bloom unveils  
In a low down dirty day  
And all that dreams entail  
Come and take your suffering away  
This eye looks with love  
This eye looks with judgment  
Free me take the sight out of this eye  
One night the howlin' dog sings a lullaby  
Drift you onto peaceful memories  
One night the howlin' dog cries out lonely life  
Break you like the light between the trees  
And they say sacrifice  
Is letting sweet love go  
Never build a dam(n)  
Wall to stop the flow  
This eye looks with love  
This eye looks with judgment  
Free me take the sight out of this eye  
All I can hope for is a light to see  
When I search in the dark for my soul  
And when my soul comes to rescue me  
I rest my resistance fall piece by piece into peace  
And slip like the water back into the sea  
This eye looks with love  
This eye looks with judgment  
Free me take the sight out of this eye  
Free me take the sight out of this eye