

My Mother's Eyes

Etta Jones

One bright and guiding light
That taught me wrong from right
I found in my mother's eyes

Those baby tales she told
Of streets are paved with gold
I found, I found, I found in my mother's eyes

Just like a wandering sparrow
One lonely soul
I walk the straight and narrow
Just to reach my goal

God's gift sent from above
A real, real, real unselfish love
I found, I found in my mother's eyes

Just like a wandering sparrow
One lonely soul
I walk the straight and narrow
Just to reach my goal

Oh, God's gift sent from above
Just a real, a real, a real unselfish love
Oh, I found, I found in my mother's eyes
I found, I found in my mother's, in my mother's eyes