

## Lazy Eye

Hem

There's a lazy eye that looks at you  
And sees you, the same as before  
When you lay beside me every night  
Though now you are with me, no more

I can still see the hem of your dress  
And the comb as it's parting your hair  
And the person I held is still there in my  
Lazy eye that looks at you  
And sees you the same as before

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And the comb as it's parting your hair  
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