

Soft Brown Eyes

Hot Water Music

The bleeding doesn't stop,
What can I do?
'Hold me'', she says, cause it's alright.
'What can I do?''
'Nothing'', she says, cause it's alright
Cause it's alright

Soft brown eyes-tell me
She's alright.
Don't ya know, Don't ya know,
She's alright.

Eaten up from the inside
I know
Oh-Oh, with a smile
I can see through
Without being told
I'm eaten up from the inside
I know, I know

Soft brown hair,
Skin dipped in gold,
I touch her lips with her hands
I can hold
With eyes of passion,
A silken embrace
I smell the flowers
In the rain, in the rain.