

## Before Your Eyes

John Wetton

Yesterday you thought the flame has flickered again  
A feeling from the past you'd recognize  
But maybe tomorrow morning I won't be there  
Cos if you're looking for the answer, then it's  
Right before your eyes

Look into the mirror, who is it you see?  
The face of someone now as cold as ice  
The anger in your mind turns now toward regret  
If you're looking for the answer  
Then it's right before your eyes

When your bed is empty  
And you're thinking of me  
Your mind will dwell on all your sacrifice  
For surely tomorrow morning, I won't be there  
And if you're looking for the answer, then it's  
Right before your eyes