

# Marmalade Eyes

Joseph Arthur

Don't want to be your airplane  
Flying you around the world  
Giving you something to believe  
After your dreams have gone to bed

Seeing mama's marmalade eyes  
Lighting up the sky  
You could feel her  
Heavenly heart  
Beating on the earth

Don't want to be a boogieman  
Looking for a place to hide  
Hoping that you turn out the lights  
So i could crawl into your mind

Seeing mama's marmalade eyes  
Lighting up the sky  
You could feel her  
Heavenly heart  
Beating on the earth

Don't want to be a greyhound bus  
Taking you in the night to find a city you can trust  
To make all the wrong seem right