

Lazy Eye

Kathleen Edwards

I've got my heart in a box
Under the bed where it's cold and it's dark
And i've got my soul in my shoes
Walking on myself just to get to you
And i've got a lazy eye
But don't think I don't see you passing me by
And i've got some time on my hands
If you lived like I do, you would understand

I've got a lie in my mouth
A secret that I just can't talk about
I've got a thirsty lip
Pour me a drink of your sweetest kiss
And i've got a lonely ear
I wake up at night and pretend you were here
I've got a reason to hope
'Cause you haven't said yet that you don't