

## Through Her Eyes

Little River Band

Late at night the older crowd  
Empty walls, and she is found  
Changing moves, she walks alone  
City looms, she made it alone

Through her eyes I'm crying  
Through her eyes I see  
Through her eyes, pressure  
Of all that keeps changing me

Silent dance, she's giving me  
Another chance for symmetry  
Timeless fate and magic moments  
That will replace the truth she told

Through her eyes I'm crying  
Through her eyes I see  
Through her eyes, reflections  
Of the world and it's mysteries

Through her eyes, I can see  
Dreams that I had long ago  
I realize it's teaching me  
Everything I need to know  
In disguise to show me  
Feelings I never have known

Late at night the younger crowd  
She left her trace and can't be found  
The streets I walk were once unknown  
Her very thought and then my own

Through her eyes I'm crying  
Through her eyes I see  
Through her eyes, reflections  
Of the world and it's mysteries

Through her eyes