

The Eyes Of A Child

Michael McDonald

The eyes of a child, so innocent and pure
A child's heart is full of song
Take their tiny hands and lead them to the light
As adults we see the pain in the world
And sometimes it don't seem right

But through the eyes of a child
The world seems magical
There's a sparkle in their eyes
They've yet to realize
The darkness in their soul

The beauty of their smile
Adventurous and wild
Life is kinda gay
But it doesn't seem that way
Through the eyes of a child

So don't give up
Even when the road seems long
Just find that child inside you
You've got to find you

Spread your wings and fly, to the brightest star
If ya want, I can even get
My friend Steve to detail your car
For about twenty bucks

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The world seems magical
There's a sparkle in their eyes
They've yet to realize
The darkness in their soul

The beauty of their smile
Adventurous and wild
Sure, life is kinda gay
But it doesn't seem that way
Through the eyes of a child

Got an eye on my hand
I've got an eye on my hand
I've got an eye on my hand
But still I can't find you
An eye on my hand

Where have you gone, girl?
An eye on my hand
I'm coming up behind you, eye on my hand
Don't turn around now 'cause I'm right there
I'm coming up behind you

Through the eyes of a child
The world seems magical
There's a sparkle in their eyes
We've yet to realize
The bastards they really are

The beauty of their smile
Adventurous and wild
Sure, life is kinda gay
But it doesn't seem that way
Through the eyes of a child

Sure, life is kinda gay
But it doesn't seem that way
Through the eyes of a child