

# Your Eyes

Officium Triste

They tell me  
Your eyes  
Tell it all

I'm afraid  
I don't see  
Anything at all

Your eyes  
So dull they seem  
Without any light  
Nothing in there to see

Nothing in sight  
Just empty holes  
Living a life  
Without a soul

And it's like  
Your eyes  
Are the eyes of the blind

Without sight  
Without hope  
For all mankind

They tell me  
Your eyes  
Tell it all

Still I don't see  
Don't see nothing at all

Empty eyes  
Without a soul  
Empty shell  
Without hope  
Your eyes  
No light

They tell me  
Your eyes  
Tell it all

I'm afraid  
I don't see  
Anything at all

Your eyes  
So dull they seem  
Without any light  
Nothing in there to see

Nothing in sight  
Just empty holes  
Living a life  
Without a soul

Just a shell  
With nothing inside  
I cannot tell  
What you might  
Think or see  
Or what you feel  
A pointless life  
It seems to me

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Your eyes  
Tell it all

I'm afraid  
I don't see  
Anything at all

Your eyes  
So dull they seem  
Without any light  
Nothing in there to see

Nothing in sight  
Just empty holes  
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