See the Teacher, sitting on a mountain See Him walking along the shore Friends and disciples gathering around Him Say never spake a man like this before But why's a man as wise as He Weeping alone in Gethsemane And did He know some would never see The Heaven in His eyes See the Master walking on the water Hear Him speak and calm an angry wave Look at Him raise up Jairus's daughter And with a word Lazarus comes forth from the grave But why is a man as strong as this Being betrayed by a good friend's kiss And could it be that maybe this man missed The Heaven in His eyes And I'm not talking about the pie in the sky That you good boys and girls get in the by and by But rather the strength, the strength that we can find If we've got the guts to try See the Teacher playing with the children Hear Him baffle doctors of the law Look at the people gathering to go with Him Those who see the vision that He saw This is why a man as holy as He Had to die alone on Calvary It was the only way that we could ever see The Heaven in His eyes The Heaven in His eyes The Heaven in His eyes Yeah, the Heaven in His eyes The Heaven in His eyes