

For Hannah

Six Degrees of Separation

What you see is what you know
In this great and secret show
Your eyes went where you will go
With eyes closed you're more alone
Keep your eyes open wide
When you can
Keep your eyes open wide
Your eyes are feeding your mind
With beauty of day and night
The glory and dirt compiled
Nothing escapes from your sight
Sometimes keep your eyes closed
If you can
Sometimes keep your eyes closed
Close...eyes
One should respect and learn the true
The true virtue of sight
The art of keeping your eyes wide
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut
Sometimes you wish you didn't see
Things burnt into memory
Things coming back in your dreams
Could you choose?
There is no choice in your eyes
For things you like or despise
Maybe that's where justice dies
Blind where eye tells truth from lies
One should respect and learn the true
The true virtue of sight
The art of keeping your eyes wide
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut
If you could choose
Filter your sight
Reflect only
What can not hurt
Sometimes
To avert
Your look
Makes all the difference in your book
Everything
You do see
Gets burned into your memory
One should respect and learn the true
The true virtue of sight
The art of keeping your eyes wide
The art