

Music In Your Eyes

Stan Rogers

When I was younger in the days of my youth,
I used to sit down and watch the river go down,
And see my dreams roll 'round the bend,
Hoping they'd come back again.
Now a long time's gone by and at least once a day
I sit and think about when you were holy
And so eager to see what you could find;
Now ain't it funny how we lost the time?

You wonder why I lay awake at night,
Well I just can't get to sleep.
It's not the devils or the feelings inside,
It's the peace of mind I seek.
'Cause you stand there laughin', I'm standin' starin'
And I've come all this way and all you ever said was,
"Well, that's OK".

Music in your eyes, I can tell by your surprise,
You've been doin' fine, so don't give me no more lies;
We'll understand it all in time.
Music in your eyes, my God, I'd love to watch you dance!
Now don't be feelin' shy, 'cause I know you know how,
And you're not sleepy now.

When I came into this town I knew my hands were bounded;
I knew I'd have to pay for my ways or else go underground,
But I said, "Music in your eyes, I can tell by your surprise,
That you've been doin' fine, so don't give me no more lies.
We'll understand it all in time".

I wouldn't place you in a hole, 'cause that's not the way to do
it;
I know you want to be set free to let your love come shining on
through;
So come on and shine now!
Music in your eyes, I can tell by your surprise
That you've been doin' fine, so don't give me no more lies,
We'll understand it all in time.
You know, we'll understand it?