

## With Those Eyes

### The Posies

You wonder why you can make them cry  
You get your words in and you ask  
Why they so easily forgive  
What you did

Well it don't come down to circumstance  
It's those eyes  
You could turn cynics to sycophants  
With those eyes

You press your face up against the glass  
And rally from your class  
You battle prejudice with pride  
But you can't hide

That it don't come down to rank or birth  
It's those eyes  
You could charm your way out of a hearse  
With those eyes

Tell me what you want to contemplate  
To turn your gaze on me  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you need  
I'll make it trouble free

Can't get to sleep 'cause you got away  
With everything again today  
And do i see something hollow there?  
Are you aware

That it could be cloudy, could be clear  
With those eyes  
Did you cataract your conscience, dear  
With those eyes  
Well it don't come down to circumstance  
With those eyes  
You could forge from cynics, sycophants  
With those eyes

You could turn cynics to sycophants  
With those eyes

Tell me what you want to contemplate  
To turn your gaze on me  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you need  
I'll make it trouble free  
Tell me what you want  
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