

# Close My Eyes

Tim McMorris

Look upon the clouds, as the moon sits way up high  
And I try to count the stars, that line across the midnight sky  
Beautiful creation, winter air touches my face  
Oh and still somehow I miss it as I stand within this place

So I close my eyes and focus on the song  
That the wind plays as it moves and blows along

And I can finally see  
As I grow older and I live  
That there's more here waiting for me  
And more I have to give  
Oh I've tried for way to long  
To work for something good  
When it was free, waiting for me  
But I couldn't take it till' I knew that I could

Everyone has something, something that they're running from  
One comes to a close just as another one's begun  
Days turn into nights, and nights to years, yeah time goes on  
And everyone is trying to find the place where they belong

Now I close my eyes and focus on the song  
That the wind plays as it moves and blows along

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Yeah I can finally see  
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That there's more here waiting for me  
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