The Eye

Toad The Wet Sprocket

We're finally learning to fight
We take to it well
'Til we are pure potential
Imaginal cells
You always were a wild one
You like to bend the rules
But baby when the time comes
I might surprise you too

You laugh like nothing can touch you The skies might open above you And when the rain pours down and the wind whips high This love is a hurricane You are the eye

I can't make a connection You don't trust it to hold So we cling to each other Through the battering storm Pain passes but slowly And pleasure gone too soon A copper manzanita We have to burn to bloom

You laugh like nothing can touch you The skies might open above you And when the rain pours down and the wind whips high This love is a hurricane You are the eye

I'll stop telling you what you want to hear Stop waiting for me to arrive We keep ripping apart the atmosphere But the change is what keeps us alive

You laugh like nothing can touch you The skies might open above you And when the rain pours down and the wind whips high This love is a hurricane You are the eye