

Eyes

Tracy Bonham

There's a rock there's a rock that holds you down
So take a chance in letting it fly
You have got you have got to realize
That someone took the stars in the sky
And put 'em in your

Eyes like flying saucers and records spinning
Eyes I see 'em smiling and I am winning

You and I we belong as you and me
Through hurricanes, falling rocks, and falling trees
I was blind as a bat but now I see
That someone took the birds and the bees
And put 'em in your

Eyes like flying saucers and records spinning
Eyes I see 'em smiling and I am winning
Eyes like pennies dropping and square pegs fitting
Eyes if love is rabid then I am bitten

Eyes like flying saucers and records spinning
Eyes I see 'em smiling and I am winning
Eyes the mona lisa she's ear to earin'
Eyes and cheek to chinning, and love's beginning