

Heaven in My Woman's Eyes

Tracy Byrd

It's cold this time of year and the people
In this city make it colder
They've all forgotten what it means
To lend a hand or cry on a shoulder
In this land of opportunity we fight like hell
To make an extra dime
It would surely get the best of me
Without the heaven in my woman's eyes

It's the heaven in my woman's eyes
That make life's hell a better place to be
It's the heaven in my woman's eyes
That gives the inspiration that I need
Sometimes it seems a man is born
To lose no matter how hard he tries
Life on earth would sure be hell
Without the heaven in my woman's eyes

Simplicity was once a way of life
But now it's buried with our past
A dollar used to go a long long way
But now it just goes fast
Oh, how I wish that I could be
As free as our union eagle flies
But the only time I'm free is when
I view the heaven in my woman's eyes

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