

Looking At Her Face

Tyrone Wells

She watches the sunset sink out of sight
She points to the lilacs in bloom
Her eyes fill with wonder
And my eyes they do the same
Just looking at her face

Now how did I get here?
And what have I done to deserve this?
I have been showered by grace
It's a beautiful night, it's a glorious day
When I'm looking at her face

I'm closing the curtains to keep the night in
The morning is coming too soon
She is still sleeping
And I, I'm still awake
Just looking at her face

Now how did I get here?
And what have I done to deserve this?
I have been showered by grace
It's a beautiful night, it's a glorious day

More than just beauty, there's something inside
That I see in her face, that shines in her eyes
And all that I want for the rest of my life
Every night that I sleep, every morning I wake
Is to be looking at her face

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And what have I done to deserve this?
I have been showered by grace
It's a beautiful night, it's a glorious day
When I'm looking at her face
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