

## Beauty To My Eyes

Voice Of The Beehive

Stars have been subjects  
of poets and priests and  
girls on bended knees.  
I see the heavens looking at you...  
I like just looking. Good enough  
for two, half for me and half for  
you. It comes completely simple  
and true.

'Cause you're beauty to my eyes.  
You are the brightest star among  
the dullest skies. The only truth  
among all of these lies. You're beauty  
to my eyes.

Now I am dreaming, voices in my head  
and you are breathing from my bed. I  
wake up senses reeling for you. And  
when I'm lucky, blue eyes help me see  
a secret vision just for me. I think  
you know that I see it too

Sometimes looking and other times lost  
always hoping that under light and  
under certain skies you'll always  
know that you are beauty to my eyes.  
Now it is daytime but it cannot compare  
to everything that I find there. First time I  
saw you darling I knew.

Sometimes looking and other times lost  
Sometimes looking and other times lost

Beauty to my eyes  
Beauty to my eyes

You're beauty to my eyes  
you're beauty to my eyes  
you're beauty to my eyes