

## Your Eyes

## Weeping Willows

Loving is an art  
We got it wrong from the start  
We made love before  
Now our love's become a war  
A thing that seemed so right  
Has turned into a bitter fight  
It's driving me insane  
I just want to stroll down Lover's Lane  
Your Eyes  
What do they see?  
When they sting me like a bee  
And numb me with surprise  
Your Eyes  
When your hope fades  
They can cut like razorblades  
And turn my blood to ice  
We can't see each other  
The way we used to do  
And slowly everything is changing  
Into something scary and new  
I want to scream "I love You!"  
But the words don't come out right  
I want to throw my arms around you  
But I keep my distance  
Stuck here with my pride  
Staring right into the reason for my Waterloo  
Your Eyes  
What do they see?  
When they sting me like a bee  
And numb me with surprise  
Your Eyes  
When your hope fades  
They can cut like razorblades  
And turn my blood to ice