

## **HER BROWN EYES**

### **V1**

It slipped through my fingers like a hand clutching at water  
Water that mixes up tears with the falling rain  
Raining wishes on the heart of a certain daughter  
A daughter and a mother and a mystery with a certain name  
A name is just a label it's not a piercing or tatoo  
Tatooed is the outline of her body across my sight  
Sight is overrated and a little misleading too  
Too many times I remember the way she looked at me that night

### **Chorus**

And I am haunted by her brown eyes  
And ghosts in the night softly whisper of love denied  
And I am haunted by her brown eyes  
A fool as a rule will fool himself with a thousand lies

### **V2**

Lies about the ties that will bind two hearts together  
Together forever is half past never now  
Now is the time to begin to try to forget her  
But her body said what her words would not allow  
Allow me please a piece of rare indulgence  
Indulgence is refined like a wine over great time  
Time to reflect on the line of circumstance  
Circumstance was defined when I held her eyes in mine

### **Chorus**

### **V3**

Thousands of wings could not bring her body closer  
Closer than the day of all days our bodies met  
Meeting with a hug that was just a little bit tighter  
Tighter than a knot that still remains untied yet  
Yet I still remain in hope that I might gain a  
Sign that she might change her mind  
Her signs are the kind that mix me up all the time  
In the language of our eyes

### **Chorus**