

Eyes

words & music by
John Dandrea

**eyes,
flying by me so quickly
touching, moving, calming me
lovely, haunting eyes
hidden dreams
and wounded laughter
meeting mine
in a question**

**eyes,
catching glimpses of my soul
stirring, soothing, searching me
lovely, haunting eyes
sheltered feelings
and velvet pain
holding me
in their grasp**

**and I'll never be free
of those
eyes**

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