Edie Brickell & New Bohemians "This Eye"

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One day you just get tired of crying Runnin' can't escape the beating heart One day you just get tired of dying Living can't escape the beating march

But a higher bloom unveils
In a low down dirty day
And all that dreams entail
Come and take your suffering away

This eye looks with love
This eye looks with judgment
Free me, take the sight out of this eye

One night the howlin' dog sings a lullaby Drift you into peaceful memories One night the howlin' dog cries out lonely life Break you like the light between the trees

And they say sacrifice Is letting sweet love go Never build a dam Wall to stop the flow

This eye looks with love
This eye looks with judgment
Free me, take the sight out of this eye

All I can hope for is a light to see
When I search in the dark for my soul
And when my soul comes to rescue me
I rest my resistance, fall piece by piece into peace
And slip like the water back into the sea

This eye looks with love
This eye looks with judgment
Free me, take the sight out of this eye
Free me, take the sight out of this eye

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