

Edie Brickell & The 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

