

The Blue Van

"Weary Eyes"

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It's plain to see that my time is up
My will is broken and I'm out of luck
My bag is empty and I'm dry to the bone
My spirit's sinking like a stone

I hope these weary eyes will show me the way
And light come shining through the haze.

I need to fold, now, gotta end this game.
What's up ahead now, is just more of the same.
If I don't slow down, change my pace
I won't see the end of these days.

I hope these weary eyes will show me the way
And unlike I'm shining through the haze.
I hope these tired feet will carry me home,
So I can clear my head and rest these bones.

Been trying to keep up with my shadow
But I'm always running out of breath.
I know every man should pick his battles,
And this fight ain't over yet.

I hope these weary eyes will show me the way
And a light come shining through the haze.
I hope this tired feet will carry me home,
So I can clear my head and rest these bones.
Clear my head and rest these bones.

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