

## Bright Eyes

### "Bawl Of Oranges"

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The rain it started tappin'  
On the window near my bed  
There was a loophole in my dreamin'  
So I got out of it  
And to my surprise my eyes were wide and already  
open  
Just my nightstand and my dresser  
Where those nightmares had just been

So I dressed myself and left then  
Out into the gray streets  
But everything seemed different  
And completely new to me  
The sky the trees, houses, buildings, even my own  
body  
And each person I encountered  
I couldn't wait to meet

And I came upon a doctor  
Who appeared in quite poor health  
I said there's nothing that I can do for you you can't do  
for yourself  
He said oh yes you can, just hold my hand, I think that  
that would help  
So I sat with him awhile  
Then I asked him how he felt

He said I think I'm cured  
No, in fact, I'm sure of it  
Thank you, stranger  
For your therapeutic smile

So that's how I learned the lesson  
That everyone's alone  
And your eyes must do some raining  
If you're ever gonna grow  
And when crying don't help  
You can't compose yourself  
It's best to compose a poem  
An honest verse of longing  
Or a simple song of hope

That's why I'm singing baby don't worry  
'Cause now I got your back  
And every time you feel like crying  
I'm gonna try and make you laugh  
And if I can't  
If it just hurts too bad  
Then we'll wait for it to pass  
And I will keep you company for those days so long and  
black

And we'll keep working on the problem  
We know we'll never solve  
Of love's uneven remainders  
Our lives are fractions of a whole  
But if the world could remain within a frame  
Like a painting on a wall  
Then I th

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