

John K. Samson **"Greenest Eyes"**

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Waking up each morning with confusion in my eyes
Wind is biting through to wave hello
See in my reflection an exterior of lies
Hope this shaky feeling doesn't show

As if I have to tell you, there was little left to say
It was stilted conversation colored blue
You were sitting down and you got up to walk away
Tried to stay but I was right behind you

I was right behind you

Tension in the stare I cannot bear
So close to helpless as the songs I sing
Inside me ring
Final words are boring, never touching
Oh you whispered something in my ear
I could not hear you

Girls with the greenest eyes
The first time you have kissed
Our quiet softest sighs
A song for all those who shot and missed

Waking up each morning to a multitude of ties
People always have to change and grow
Seeing my reflection in your sullen, infected eyes
Makes me wonder if you'll ever know

Tried to change relationship with words gray and bland
Words that never seem to rest or rhyme
Turned around and still I hope you try to understand
I was right behind you every time

I was right behind you

Tension in the stare I cannot bear
So close to helpless as the songs I sing
Inside me ring
Final words are boring, never touching
Oh you whispered something in my ear
I could not hear you

Girls with the greenest eyes
The first time you have kissed
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