

Little River Band

"Through Her Eyes"

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Late at night the older crowd,
Empty walls, and she is found.
Changing moves, she walks alone.
City looms, she made it alone.

Through her eyes I'm crying.
Through her eyes I see.
Through her eyes, pressure
Of all that keeps changing me.

Silent dance, she's giving me
Another chance for symmetry.
Timeless fate and magic moments,
That will replace the truth she told.

Through her eyes I'm crying.
Through her eyes I see.
Through her eyes, reflections
Of the world and it's mysteries.

Through her eyes, I can see
Dreams that I had long ago.
I realize it's teaching me
Everything I need to know.
In disguise to show me
Feelings I never have known.

Late at night the younger crowd,
She left her trace and can't be found.
The streets I walk were once unknown,
Her very thought and then my own.

Through her eyes I'm crying.
Through her eyes I see.
Through her eyes, reflections
Of the world and it's mysteries.

Through her eyes...

