

Marit Bergman

"Keanu Eyes"

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Someday soon
I'll think his childish laughter's
Silly
Soon
I'll resent the way he talks 'bout
Booze, drugs and cartoons
I will think he's shallow
Someday soon
I'll rant about his lack of taste
And soon
He can look for my love somewhere
Far beyond the moon
And I will have forgotten his embrace
But for now, all that I
Can think of is his keanu eyes
Oh I'm not ready I keep slipping
All the time
I'm longing for the day when he
Won't occupy my mind
I guess I'll just have to wait
Another while

Someday soon
I won't remember rainy
Afternoons
Warm soft skin and kissing
Under blankets
I assume
That any day now, he will be
Replaced

But it's hard oh so hard
Lonely Sundays, crisps and
Coke and chocolate bars and
VCR
I wish I could stop wondering
Where he went
And what he's doing now and
And what we were and what it
Meant
Right now I just wish that he
Was still around

But for now, all that I
Can think of is his keanu eyes
Oh I'm not ready I keep slipping
All the time
I'm longing for the day when he
Won't occupy my mind
I guess I'll just have to wait
Another while

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