

## Piers Faccini

### "The Dust In Our Eyes"

Visit "[The Dust In Our Eyes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

We take the rough the rough with the smooth  
Until the hammer comes down on the groove  
We take the thread we tread on the weave  
But when the play runs over we leave

So many changes but just one theme  
A kaleidoscope for every scene

It's just the dust we get in our eyes  
It's just the dust we get in our eyes  
Oh the dust we get in our eyes

We call the six spot out on the die  
Chasing rainbows out on the fly  
And at the crossroads we can choose  
Heads we win or tails we lose

Countless ways to make one dream  
Galaxies in every scene

It's just the dust we get in our eyes  
The dust we get in our eyes  
Oh the dust we get in our eyes

The carnival the ace of spades  
The laughing jack and the joker too  
The veiled fortune teller tells it true  
The pentangle the bird that flew  
St Catherine's wheel and the chosen few  
The mirrored backdrop that reflects for you

Endless turns or so it seems  
A rollercoaster with every scene

It's just the dust we get in our eyes  
Just the dust we get in our eyes  
It's just the dust we get in our eyes

From the stars breaking in the skies

