

## **Agnetha Faltskog** **"Eyes Of A Woman"**

Visit "[Eyes Of A Woman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Paris Edvinson / Marianne Flynnner)

I met her at the airport, we talked on the plane  
She saw that I was downcast and said it was a shame.  
I gave her all the reasons for being in despair  
She said that explanations won't get you anywhere.  
It's not a matter of virtue or the cause you defend  
It's only the moments of choice that count in the end.

We get a bit of the good life, a piece of the cake  
And enough of the hard times to keep us awake.  
It takes the eyes of a woman, the heart of a child  
The soul of a gypsy, to cherish the wild,  
The eyes of a woman, the heart of a child  
The soul of a gypsy, to cherish the wild.

She hit me in a weak spot, I knew that she was right  
She said, "Can you imagine a day without a night?  
Good without the evil, is a cob without the corn  
It's with the aid of demons that angels can be born  
It's not a matter of virtue or the cause you defend  
It's only the moments of choice that count in the end."  
We get a bit of the good life, a piece of the cake  
And enough of the hard times to keep us awake.  
It takes the eyes of a woman, the heart of a child  
The soul of a gypsy, to cherish the wild,  
The eyes of a woman, the heart of a child  
The soul of a gypsy, to cherish the wild.

We get a bit of the good life, a piece of the cake  
And enough of the hard times to keep us awake.  
It takes the eyes of a woman, the heart of a child  
The soul of a gypsy, to cherish the wild.

We get a bit of the good life, a piece of the cake  
And enough of the hard times to keep us awake.  
It takes the eyes of a woman, the heart of a child  
The soul of a gypsy, to cherish the wild.

Visit [Agnetha Faltskog](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

