

Dawn Pm**"Looking Through Patient Eyes"**

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4:09) (A. Cordes/G. Michael) (Chorus) "Father Figure"
performed by

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Whatever it is I do, I try to think about you. I have a love
for

you that nothing hides. Whatever it is I do, I'm always
thinking of

you. I hope you look at me through patient eyes. I've
become

amused. I've become blind. I've become what I know
not breathes.

You seem illiterate to all my emotions. I stand
corrected, how well

you read. You speak the truth, you speak the me. You
fell the love

I have yet to find. I know it's there, I know it's there. But
I let

the sandcastles kill my mind. Pathetic me, I long to be
you. They

think I'm close but i stand so fat. The turbulent one
sheds a

turbulent tear. I'm Mr. Love only 'cause they starve. Oil
and

water, lust and sympathy. I'll life and death my way
through the

sun. Where originates all the pain that leaves. My
memory a

traumatic sponge and sings to you. Well define my love
and

attitude. Open up your mind and it will sing to you. You
can always

tell. But I know remorse so well. I left reality early due to
the

lack of love... reason. (Chorus) Whatever I do, I try to
think

about you. I seek the sympathy and I can't lie. Whatever
it is I

Do, I'm always thinking of you. I hope you look at me
through

patient eyes. The channel, a professional liar. How I
long to

contradict those vibes. Joni help me, I think I'm falling.
It's not

the love and I quest the why. I don't know, If I'm right,
I'm

right. But if I'm wrong then show me I'm wrong. The
fear of pity is

always awake. But infinite sympathy completely gone.
It's the

windows, the doors, the passageway to the truth. Oh
my god, it

echoes the mind. In total recall as wild as the deuce.
It's so

deceiving is the clouded heart. So superficial is the
open wound.

I caress the infinite light. That even at night.
Overshadows the

moon and sings to you. Well, define my love, that lives
with you.

Even when I die, it will still sing to you. You can always
tell if

remorse has done you well... The misconstrued my
answers due to the

lack of love... reason. (Chorus

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