

Hazel Eyes

Bowerbirds

Counting the ripples on the morning lake
No space, no time, no state
And this, the mirror to the weight in my eyes
But the water is not revealing till the feelings multiply
And you'll never have to leave
You'll never have to leave
You'll never have to leave, you'll never have to leave
Till the wind, like kisses, blows you back to me
Was I a patient or addled child?
With the wide hazel eyes
I remember such magical times
But the memory's not revealing till it's fully revised
And you'll never have to leave
You'll never have to leave

You'll never have to leave, you'll never have to leave
Till the wind, like kisses, blows you back to me
Now I've spent days like a pawn, days like a queen
And I still don't know what works for me
As the world burns sideways and upways and down
The band plays on and I'm still here somehow
And you'll never have to leave
You'll never have to leave
You'll never have to leave, you'll never have to leave
Till the wind, like kisses, blows you back to me
Counting the ripples on the morning lake
No space, no time, no state