

Through Her Eyes

Little River Band

Late at night the older crowd
Empty walls, and she is found
Changing moves, she walks alone
City looms, she made it alone

Through her eyes I'm crying
Through her eyes I see
Through her eyes, pressure
Of all that keeps changing me

Silent dance, she's giving me
Another chance for symmetry
Timeless fate and magic moments
That will replace the truth she told

Through her eyes I'm crying
Through her eyes I see
Through her eyes, reflections
Of the world and it's mysteries

Through her eyes, I can see
Dreams that I had long ago
I realize it's teaching me
Everything I need to know
In disguise to show me
Feelings I never have known

Late at night the younger crowd
She left her trace and can't be found
The streets I walk were once unknown
Her very thought and then my own

Through her eyes I'm crying
Through her eyes I see
Through her eyes, reflections
Of the world and it's mysteries

Through her eyes