Look At Those Eyes

Alexz Johnson

Oh my look at those eyes
Look at the trouble that they hide inside
I see the flicker of the pain on the rise
Oh my look at those eyes

Maybe they're like mine
Things I wish I did not see
I push away all the dirt and debris
But what'll be left of me

No tell me it's not so
That people will come and they'll go
We push away all the love that we know
No tell me it's not so

Like in the eye of a storm You're changing form You feel the pull of the time ticking by Oh my look at these times

But look at who's right beside you When you're alone barely holding on You leave your worries behind you You're not alone in the dark But look at who's right beside you You're looking back thinking oh my god That somebody's never left you You're not alone in the dark

Oh my look at these skies Look at the trouble that they hide inside I see the flicker of the pain on the rise Oh my look at these skies

Soothing like a lullaby I don't wanna fight this fight You feel the weight of the world on your mind We leave it all behind

But look at who's right beside you
When you're alone barely holding on
You leave your worries behind you
You're not alone in the dark
But look at who's right beside you
You're looking back thinking oh my god
That somebody's never left you
You're not alone in the dark
You're not alone in the dark

You're not
You're not alone

You're not alone

It's been a long way long way long way home
It's been a lonely lonely lonely road
It's been a long time I can't find
So long I'm gonna lose my mind
It's been a long way long way long way home

But look at who's right beside you When you're alone barely holding on You leave your worries behind you You're not alone in the dark But look at who's right beside you You're looking back thinking oh my god That somebody's never left you You're not alone in the dark

It's been a long
It's been a long way home
It's been a long way home
You're not alone in the dark

Oh my look at those eyes Look at the trouble that they hide inside I see the flicker of the pain on the rise Oh my look at those eyes $\begin{array}{c} \\ \\ \end{array}$

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But what'll be left of me