

In Your Mother's Eyes

Brett Dennen

Before your name was spoken out loud
Papa was building pyramids that drank from the clouds
You were just a vision that she kept to herself
She talked of you to no one else

In your mother's eyes
You're still a child in your mothers eyes
You know you can be good again, you know there's still time
In your mother's eyes

Mmm

Woo

Mmm

Now you've grown older, you walk on hollowed ground
Pardon the demons and you share your bed with doubt
Making deals with the mirrors, keeping so much inside
Some get out, but most will hide

In your mother's eyes
You're still a child in your mothers eyes
You know you can be good again, you know there's still time
In your mother's eyes

Mmm

Woo

Mmm

Day by day you are driftin' away
But your heartstrings pull you back
Star by star, think you've travelled so far
But you're going in circles on the track

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