This Eye

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

One day you just get tired of crying
Runnin' can't escape the beating heart
One day you just get tired of dying
Living can't escape the beating march
But a higher bloom unveils
In a low down dirty day
And all that dreams entail
Come and take your suffering away
This eye looks with love
This eye looks with judgment
Free me take the sight out of this eye
One night the howlin' dog sings a lullaby
Drift you onto peaceful memories
One night the howlin' dog cries out lonely life
Break you like the light between the trees
And they say sacrifice
Is letting sweet love go
Never build a dam(n)
Wall to stop the flow
This eye looks with love
This eye looks with judgment
Free me take the sight out of this eye
All I can hope for is a light to see
When I search in the dark for my soul
And when my soul comes to rescue me
I rest my resistance fall piece by piece into peace
And slip like the water back into the sea
This eye looks with love
This eye looks with judgment
Free me take the sight out of this eye
Free me take the sight out of this eye

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