

## In My Eyes

Frankie Valli

I'm no artist, no timing have I  
Just your man a simple guy  
Or else I'll paint a mountain high for you love  
I'm no poet, I never could be  
But I know I feel poetry down deep inside the soul of me for you  
u love

In my eyes, you're my masterpiece  
A work of art within my heart  
But girl I don't know how to start  
To show you, to tell you  
You're all that I depend upon my inspiration to go on and on and  
on and on

Wish that I were a writer of songs  
I can post my whole life long  
The symphony of you and me together  
Now I see you I cannot express  
Try to pict you happiness  
Then call on me a man who's blessed by your love

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But girl I don't know how to start  
To show you, to tell you  
You're all that I depend upon my inspiration to go on and on and  
on and on

In my eyes, you're my masterpiece  
A work of art within my heart  
But girl I don't know how to start  
To show you

In my eyes, you're my masterpiece  
A work of art within my heart  
But baby how the hell just start  
To show you, how can I tell you