

## Windblown Eyes

Jack Johnson

Well, the anchor has been tested, I guess we'll stay put for a while

I put the fire where it wanted, watched the water become dry  
Once more, I was lost in thoughts that were not mine  
When I looked up, they were lost upon the tide  
And now I'm just an island in these systems of silence  
And as I drift around, I'm still bound to find the frowns  
On the faces of my friends  
Until the metronome ends

These windblown eyes, finding it hard to see  
There's no straight lines out on this open sea  
No way back home, only places to be  
It's a wondrous world, but it's got the best of me

Got the best of, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Got the best of, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

As if it was a given, I let the rhythm ease my mind  
I pulled the cold out of the dark and I poured the darkness on  
the light  
But I wanted more, and don't we all dissolve into the night  
Only to wake up in the morning untied?  
And all the blessed pieces, well, they've been dust now for some  
time  
And the rest, it carries on all imperfect and just fine  
Another season gone, do I belong to them, or they to me?  
Do the reflections, belong to the stars or to the sea?  
How do I let go, of yesterday and yet to be?

With these windblown eyes, find it so hard to see  
There's no straight lines out on this open sea  
No way back home, only places to be  
It's a wondrous world, but it's got the best of me

Got the best of, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
It's got the best of, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Well, the anchor has been lifted, I won't be back here for a while  
I put his ashes where he wanted, and I kept some by my side