

Eyes Of A Child

Mark Lanegan

See through the eyes of a child
And it won't be real
Eyes neither hateful or cruel
No lies conceal

Eyes that wander, eyes that strayed
While the shame in your heart remains

Cryin' were the eyes of a child
In pain, tonight
Tears that I bled on you
From the heart of an angel of fear tonight

We can wander, we could stray
But the shame remains

See through the eyes of a child
And it won't be real
I have loved your eyes, neither hateful or cruel
No lies conceal

We could wander, we could stray
But the shame has remained, has remained
Has remained, it has remained