

In Your Eyes

Mary MacGregor

In your eyes, I go flying
In your lies, I see you hiding
Some things are worth the denying
Others known worth never trying

Berries in your pockets and a dream for everyday
We'll greet the people that we meet along the way

Watch the sun falling in the sea
People laughing, crying needlessly
Unspin the web of is and ought to be
I hear you're looking 'round, just like me

You play the fiddle and I'll the beat the drum
We'll dance a crooked path for those who wanna come
Oh, dance it out!

Hold my hand and I'll hold his
We can form a circle just like this
Throw your colors to the morning mist
Trying hard to talk, we can sing like this

You play the fiddle and I'll the beat the drum
We'll dance a crooked path for those who want to come
Do you want to?