

The Eyes Of Love

NOA

Little girl so young and tender
braids are thrown upon her back
in the pages of her book the world is
white and black

She is wearing heavy glasses
far from who she dreamt to be
little one, her father tells her,
close your eyes and see...

The eyes of love
don't know your name
don't see the color of your skin
the eyes of love
don't know where you've been
the eyes of love
don't know your age
don't see the lines you try to hide
the eye of love
see only what's inside

Little girl has grown and flowered
glasses tiny, in her eyes
she can see a lot more clearly,
still at night she cries

Never happy with the mirror
she will shun all who adore
little one her father tells her
open up your door...

The eyes of love...

The light shining bright from your heart..