

Clear In The Eye

Ocie Elliott

Now it's about time when the apple falls
We are ripe now as the quiet calls
Telling us to come to our senses and know our minds
We are all here with a message clear
But we're listening in the highest gear
Travelling downhill where it all appears as we want

Oh no, oh my
I will look you clear in the eye
Oh no, oh my
I will look your clear in the eye

Give me no mind but the present time
Where the sun falls in a glowing line
Down into your eyes, with that inner shining I love
I don't want words like caged birds
Give me bright plains and roaming herds
We won't split this world up in halves and thirds all defined

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