

Broken Eyes

Ryan Adams

The sun is rising onto the street
I can see the shadow underneath my feet
Looking away, out into the heat
Oh oh
Tell me, tell me, do you think we're okay?
I can't hear you talking as I'm running away
Underneath my feet when the shadows play
Oh oh

Broken eyes
Broken eyes
Are you blind?

Well I remember how it used to be
As the windows in the basement and nothin' to see
Tearing out the pages of a book you would read
You're done
Is it gone or going away
How can you tell the future if there's not one anyway
Underneath my ribs where the darkness stays
Oh oh

With your broken eyes
Broken eyes
Are you blind?
With your broken eyes
Broken eyes
Are you blind?
Are you blind?
Are you blind?
Are you blind?