

## For Hannah

## Six Degrees of Separation

What you see is what you know  
In this great and secret show  
Your eyes went where you will go  
With eyes closed you're more alone  
Keep your eyes open wide  
When you can  
Keep your eyes open wide  
Your eyes are feeding your mind  
With beauty of day and night  
The glory and dirt compiled  
Nothing escapes from your sight  
Sometimes keep your eyes closed  
If you can  
Sometimes keep your eyes closed  
Close...eyes  
One should respect and learn the true  
The true virtue of sight  
The art of keeping your eyes wide  
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut  
Sometimes you wish you didn't see  
Things burnt into memory  
Things coming back in your dreams  
Could you choose?  
There is no choice in your eyes  
For things you like or despise  
Maybe that's where justice dies  
Blind where eye tells truth from lies  
One should respect and learn the true  
The true virtue of sight  
The art of keeping your eyes wide  
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut  
If you could choose  
Filter your sight  
Reflect only  
What can not hurt  
Sometimes  
To avert  
Your look  
Makes all the difference in your book  
Everything  
You do see  
Gets burned into your memory  
One should respect and learn the true  
The true virtue of sight  
The art of keeping your eyes wide  
The art