Doctor My Eyes

Wilson Phillips

Doctor, my eyes have seen the years
And slow parade of fears, without crying
Now I want to understandI have done all that I could
To see the evil and the good, without hiding
You must help me if you canDoctor, my eyes
Tell me what is wrong?

Was I unwise to leave them open for so long?'Cause I have wandered through this world

As each moment has unfurled

I've been waiting to awaken from these dreamsPeople go just where they will

I never noticed them until I got this feeling That it's later than it seemsDoctor, my eyes

That it's fater than it seems Doctor, my eyes

Tell me what you see? I hear their cries

Just say if it's too late for meIs it too late?

Is it too late for me?Tell me doctor

Doctor, my eyes, no, cannot see the sky

Is this the price for having learned how not to cry?I'm saying, doctor, doctor my eyes

Yeah, yeah, doctor, doctor my eyes

Tell me what is wrong

Doctor, doctor my eyes, doctor, doctor my eyes
[Incomprehensible] than it seemsWhat are you saying to me?
What are you saying to me now?

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