

A Clean Pair of Eyes

David Gray

Hear me God, I'm on a level
Mapping silence, spitting skin
Crying, laughing like the devil
Before the might of all that is seen
I raise my head and wake to dream
With a clean pair of eyesMurdered gold and colors splashing
Down like blood, like flowing hair
Faces melting, airplanes crashing
Before the might of all that is true
I raise my head to dream anew
With a clean pair of eyesA clean pair of eyes
Don't need no right or wrong
Don't need no disguise
No sugar to sweet my tongue
A clean pair of eyesToday I need no commentary
Today I have no need to speak
No explanation necessary
Before the might of all that is real
I turn my head like coldest steel
With a clean pair of eyesA clean pair of eyes
Don't need no right or wrong
Don't need no disguise
No sugar to fix my tongue
A clean pair of eyesLiquid air, flags that ripple
Tambourine, smoking suns
Love that blinds
Fear that cripples
Before the might of all that is true
I turn my head to dream anew
With a clean pair of eyesDreaming in the streets that glisten
Dawn that trembles, flesh and grain
Dream it
Sing it out again
Before the might of all that is seen
I raise my head and wake to dream
Before the might of all to come
I turn my head like purest sun
Before the might of all that is true
I raise my head and dream anew

With a clean pair of eyes

Songwriters

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