

# Eyes of a Child

Michael McDonald

The eyes of a child, so innocent and pure  
A child's heart is full of song  
Take their tiny hands and lead them to the light  
As adults we see the pain in the world  
And sometimes it don't seem right But through the eyes of a child  
The world seems magical  
There's a sparkle in their eyes  
They've yet to realize  
The darkness in their soul The beauty of their smile  
Adventurous and wild  
Life is kinda gay  
But it doesn't seem that way  
Through the eyes of a child So don't give up  
Even when the road seems long  
Just find that child inside you  
You've got to find you Spread your wings and fly, to the brightest star  
If ya want, I can even get  
My friend Steve to detail your car  
For about twenty bucks Through the eyes of a child  
The world seems magical  
There's a sparkle in their eyes  
They've yet to realize  
The darkness in their soul The beauty of their smile  
Adventurous and wild  
Sure, life is kinda gay  
But it doesn't seem that way  
Through the eyes of a child Got an eye on my hand  
I've got an eye on my hand  
I've got an eye on my hand  
But still I can't find you  
An eye on my hand Where have you gone, girl?  
An eye on my hand  
I'm coming up behind you, eye on my hand  
Don't turn around now 'cause I'm right there  
I'm coming up behind you Through the eyes of a child  
The world seems magical  
There's a sparkle in their eyes  
We've yet to realize  
The bastards they really are The beauty of their smile

Adventurous and wild  
Sure, life is kinda gay  
But it doesn't seem that way  
Through the eyes of a child  
Sure, life is kinda gay  
But it doesn't seem that way  
Through the eyes of a child

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