Through These Eyes

Chris de Burgh

Through these eyes I have seen the world
Lived my dreams in a thousend ways
With my treasures and my memories
Now I wait for the end of days
A rose that is old and dry
And a mirror that's broken
But through these eyes they come to life again
And then the rose begins to bloom and shine again
I must be dreaming
And in the mirror there is a face, I'm young again
I must be dreaming
Through these eyes

Through these eyes I have seen so much
In a changing world that is made for the young
And not for the ones who are left behind
I still have my photographs
Of where we would laugh and run
Now almost forgotten

But through the darkness I can see a light And then the sun begins to shine

I see my friends

I must be dreaming

They're reaching out to hold my hand

We're young again

I must be dreaming

Through these eyes

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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