Her Eyes

Epichunt.

She's not afraid
She just likes to use her night light
When she gets paid
True religion gets it all if they fit rightShe's a little bit manic, completely organic
Doesn't panic for the most part
She's old enough to know
And young enough not to say noTo any chance that she gets
For home plate tickets to see the Mets
Like everybody, she's in over her head
Dreads Feds, Grateful Dead, and doesn't take medsShe's a Gemini-Capricorn
Thinks all men are addicted to porn
I don't agree with her half the time
But damn, I'm glad she's mineHer eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go homeShe got the kinda strength
That every man wishes he had
She loved Michael Jackson
Up until he made 'Bad'Tells me that she lived about a hundred lives
Scares me to death when she thinks and drives
Says cowboy hats make her look fat
And I'm so glad she's mineHer eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go homeShe doesn't know the word 'Impossible'
Don't care where I've been
And doesn't care where we're goin' to
She takes me as I am and that ain't easy
She's beautiful, so beautifulAnd sometimes I think she's truly crazy
And I love itHer eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies always meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go homeHer eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies always meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go homeShe's not afraid
She just likes to use her night light

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