

Brown Eyes (Orlando 5-5-96)

Red House Painters

Tell me and take your time
Set free this soul of mine
Freeze frame this sedate moment
Lie me in your quiet ground I understand your tired eyes
For these tired homes and tired trees
I see the pain in those brown eyes
Fires burn in autumn skies

Songwriters

Kozelek, Mark Edward Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>