

Heaven in My Woman's Eyes

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's cold this time of year
And the people in this city make it colder
They've all forgotten what it means
To lend a hand or cry on a shoulder
In this land of opportunity
We fight like hell to make an extra dime
It would surely get the best of me
Without the Heaven in my woman's eyes It's a Heaven in my woman's eyes
That make life's hell a better place to be
It's a Heaven in my woman's eyes
That gives the inspiration that I need
Sometimes it seems a man is born
To lose no matter how hard he tries
Life on earth would sure be hell
Without the Heaven in my woman's eyes Simplicity was once a way of life
But now it's buried with our past
A dollar used to go a long long way
Now it just goes fast
Oh how I wish that I could be
As free as our union eagle flies
But the only time I'm free is when I view
The Heaven in my woman's eyes It's a Heaven in my woman's eyes
That make life's hell a better place to be
It's a Heaven in my woman's eyes
That gives the inspiration that I need
Sometimes it seems a man is born
To lose no matter how hard he tries
Life on earth would sure be hell
Without the Heaven in my woman's eyes Life on earth would sure be hell
Without the Heaven in my woman's eyes

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