My Lonely Sad Eyes

Van Morrison

Fill me my cup
And I?ll drink your sparkling wine
Pretending everything is fine
Till I see your sad eyes
Throw me a kiss
Across a crowded room
Some sunny windswept afternoon
There?s none too soon for me to miss
My sad eyes
Oh, not bad eyes
But glad eyes, you my sad eyes
Fortunate and free
And there go you and I between the other sky
But who are you and I to wonder why we do so

My sad eyes, oh yeah
Oh what a story
Come on in all it?s glory
This song I sing in everything
For you my sad eyes
Fill me my cup
And I?ll drink your sparkling wine
Pretending everything is fine
Till I see your sad eyes
Oh, not bad eyes
But glad eyes, you my sad eyes
Lord, sad eyes yeah
Lord, sad eyes yeah

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