Precious Eyes

The Coral

This little girl, all work no play
October gray makes the hangman's day
Hotel, TV, silent movie
Her precious eyes gazed back at meFrom the beach to the sea
While the count and the countess, they cry
For the ruins the world left behind
What a beautiful night for her precious eyes?The pubs are closed, the streets are cold
Billy Casper buries the bones
Of a boy that cried, learned to despise
I'll make them mine, her precious eyesFrom the sand to the sky
While the gargoyles and dragons they sigh
For the sake of saint serpentine
What a beautiful night for her precious eyes?

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