Bright Eyes

The Royal Scots Dragoon Guards

Is it a kind of dream Floating down on the river? Following the river of death down stream Oh, is it a dream? There's a fog on the horizon A strange glow in the sky And nobody knows where you can go Or what does it mean Oh, oh, is it a dream? Bright eyes burning like fire Bright eyes, how can you close and fail How can the eyes that burned so brightly Suddenly turn so pale? Bright eyes Is it a kind of shadow Reaching over the hill? Wandering over the hills unseen Or is it a dream? There's a high wind in the trees A cold sound in the air And nobody knows where you can go And where do you start Oh oh, into the dark Bright eyes burning like fire Bright eyes, how can you close and fail? How can the eyes that burned so brightly Suddenly grow so pale? Bright eyes

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