

Bright Eyes

Manic Street Preachers

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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