

About Her Eyes

About her eyes now they're misty shin'n
about her hair it's long and clean
about her face it's soft and smile'n
but you can't trace her thoughts
they can't be seen

when she flows by you so gently
she brings a breeze and it cleans the air
and when she speaks it's barely a whisper
and it tries to hide
but you know it's there

she smiles at you and it sends you sail'n
sweeps you wonder all along in the night
you glide with ease and you can barely feel it
but you can tell your drift'n
in a moment's light

as she leaves you become quite drowsy
so you recline in your easy chair
she's left you there to think in silence
about her eyes and her face and her hair

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