

My Own Sad Eyes

*I'll tell you, sometimes
the sun shines down
and lights up the dark side.*

*I know it's not real,
and what I feel will go away,
but what about today.*

*It comes from inside me--
I am. I am—
I can't seem to fight me.*

*So I lie there,
stare out stopped,
and I don't care.*

*(chorus)
I don't want to keep
on asking why;
there's nothing but
the good earth,
the blue skies,
and my own sad eyes.*

*I heard it from the gurus,
they talk about the truth,
sounds to me like voodoo.*

*And if I sailed to sea,
or traveled 'round the world,
it wouldn't set me free.*

*So I lie there,
stare out stopped,
and I don't care.*

(chorus)