

# Andy Summers, Eyes Of A Stranger

Beautiful building  
burning on 14th street  
eyes of a stranger  
sleeping through August heat

We could be lovers  
we could even be friends  
holding each other  
making the heroes end

My eyes have seen them

Everything's perfect  
there's not a cloud in the sky  
knife in the water  
everything passing us by

We could be lovers  
building a perfect wall  
holding each other  
taking the beautiful fall

My eyes have seen them