

Carole King, My Lovin' Eyes

It's hard enough to hear you
Express your sympathy
But it's harder still to feel the things
My eyes refuse to see

Oh, my lovin' eyes
When you look upon them, darlin', like you do
You bring these tears into
My lovin' eyes

I watch you take my self-respect
Accepting each excuse
When I've never seen the reason
For your moods or your abuse

Oh, my lovin' eyes
They hold you like the heavens hold the sun
But look what you've done to
My lovin' eyes

Like a man whose way is righteous
His faith in life resigned
I'm a child whose eyes are sightless
And my faith in you is truly blind

It's sad to think of living
As pain that we must feel
But it's sadder still to think of love
As something you conceal

Oh, my lovin' eyes
When you look upon them, darlin', like you do
You bring these tears into
My lovin' eyes