

Dalbello, Immaculate Eyes

You're impatient
I get bored when there's no
conversation - I
Lose desire 'cause you're
Not what you appear to be
Not what you appear to be

Imperfection has left no trace upon you
Your reflection, you depend upon it

You might be beautiful but what's behind it?
You have a pretty face but what are you hiding?

CHORUS

I'd rather stare at the stains on my window
Than look into those
Immaculate Eyes
I'd rather gaze at the dust on my pillow
Than look into those
Immaculate Eyes

Invitation
Signals you are sending
Hesitation
Like a never ending
Vertigo inside of me
Vertigo...

No doubt I could look at you for hours
But it's no good when good looks overpower

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BRIDGE

If there's more to you than meets the eye
Why can't I find it?
You laugh sweetly
When I ask you if your beauty's skin deep

SOLO

I'd rather gaze at the dust
On my pillow that look into those eyes...

CHORUS TAG

Your Immaculate Eyes
Immaculate Eyes
Your Immaculate Eyes
Immaculate Eyes