

# Diane Cluck, Focus On Their Eyes

::stomp stomp stomp stomp::

::snap snap snap snap::

and so into the woods we went  
deep and deeper deep and deeper  
i'd seen you before and you said how long how long  
two by two  
two by the end we're all that's left of the search party tonight  
~that lasted all gone cold  
from trees we watched in disbelief  
my eyes your eyes their eyes  
they all thought we'd been caught  
and so begin disbanding  
two by two  
two by the end we're all that's left  
only you and me out there in the night

you said  
focus on their eyes and you'll know what they're saying  
focus on their eyes from far away  
can't you feel the comfort from the skies gone gray