

Elisa, Little Eye

Oh she says I'll let you be
In your little world 'n like an angel
She's leaving.
She's right I'm in my own world
Just listening to my silence
There is a very hard violent thought
Just fighting with my spirit
While I'm while I am
While I'm while I am
While I'm working every night
While I'm working every night
For you
Your little eye
You're half open
You set me free
I need to see
While I'm working every night
While I'm working every night
For you