

# Jens Johansson, Burning Eyes

running with the devil, racing thru the  
years, staring in the face of death, had  
way too many fears  
tried to move the mountain, only moved  
the air, only finding rocks and there are  
windows everywhere  
thunder in the evening, fire in the sky,  
witches all around me, and I'm  
powerless and high  
later in the morning, sky is coming  
clear, all regrets are gone, and Jesus  
cries another tear

I found the answer in your burning eyes

floating with a shadow, tumbling thru  
the wind, swimming in the light as if I  
never really sinned

tried to find the rhythm, crying in the  
rain, tried to fight the answer, but I  
fought'em all in vain

I found the answer in your burning eyes

a day may come and shower you with  
joy and happiness, the next day all you'll  
see is pain and fear, you find your own  
nirvana and it's not for me to guess,  
but then you'll see it clear