

# Jesse Sykes, Your Eyes Told

Tin roof shaking, crashing black  
Well, I ain't going back  
Deliver me, take me in  
Let me breathe your coarse wind  
Day is empty, night too long  
River hums a sweet song

Every song your lungs sang  
Every lie your eyes told  
Canyon whisper, canyon weep  
I thought you were behind me

Tin roof shaking, crashing black  
Well I ain't going back  
Deliver me, take me in  
Let me breathe your coarse wind