

Kim Wilde, I Believe My Own Eyes

As performed in the musical "tommy"
With alistair robins as mr. walker
Written by pete townsend

Alistair: this can't continue
It makes no sense
We're getting nowhere
I've lost all my confidence
The boy wants something
Unsatisfied
He needs attention
And care our love can't provide

And then, there's the matter of us

I'd like to prove
That I don't think you've seen the best of me
I've stood up for the boy
And I've clung to the hopes and the lies

I wished that the pain in your gaze
Could again be a test of me
But when I look in the mirror
I believe my own eyes

I believe my own eyes
Now I've come to the end
All my patience is gone
When I'm doubtful I tend
To believe my own eyes

Kim: I'd like to declare
This devotion and care is a life to live
That nothing has changed
And the time isn't passing us by
But I have to say here
That for us there is a clear-cut alternative

When we look at each other
We believe our own eyes

Both: I believe my own eyes
Now I've come to the end
All my patience is gone
When I'm doubtful I tend
To believe my own eyes

This has gone far enough
After all we've been through
We can be brave
We done all we can humanly do
It's a time to be tough
A time to be wise
We must stop chasing our dreams and recover our lives

I believe my own eyes
Now I've come to the end
All my patience is gone
When I'm doubtful I tend
To believe...

I'd like to believe
But I don't think that we've seen the best of us

And a way to believe is to see where the real future lies
I hope that the pain in your gaze can again be a test of me
And when I look in the mirror
I believe my own eyes

Let's believe our own eyes
No we've come to the end
All our patience is gone
Let's admit we intend to believe our own eyes

Kim: ... to believe our own eyes