

# Marty Robbins, Restless Eyes

She always laughs the loudest and she seems so satisfied  
She's the centre of attraction to all the world outside  
You can't see the anguish and the hurt she tries to hide  
For she reveals her tortured soul when you look into her eyes  
But she's not livin', she's existin'  
But she'll keep searchin' and someday she will find  
Eyes just as restless, just as restless  
And she might find these two restless eyes of mine

Her eyes are full of questions and her heart's filled with regret  
Eyes so full of longing and so little happiness  
Her eyes reflect a sadness that her laughter can't disguise  
There's pain beyond description when you look into her eyes  
She's not livin', she's existin'  
But she'll keep searchin' and someday she will find  
Eyes just as restless, just as restless  
And she might find these two restless eyes of mine