

Shawn Mullins, In Her Eyes

Hold on to your love,
but don't hold on too tight.
And death is just a word we use to counter life.
We blame it on the dove,
when we cannot be free.
We curse the stars above and say the rosary.
So take her by the hand,
tell her truths and lies,
and love her while you can, before she learns to fly.
And try to understand
she has not gone wild.
Though she's your little girl, she is not a child anymore.
Her heart and mind are strong,
she wants to make a change.
No one's in the wrong, no need to rearrange.
Her love is always there,
a simple state of mind.
So join her if you care -- the truth is in her eyes.
The truth is in her eyes, in her eyes.