

# The Jacksons, Doctor My Eyes

Doctor, my eyes have seen the years  
And the slow parade of fears without crying  
Now I want to understand

I have done all that I could  
To see the evil and the good without hiding  
You must help me if you can

Doctor, my eyes  
Tell me what is wrong  
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

'cause I have wandered through this world  
And as each moment has unfurled  
I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams  
People go just where there will  
I never noticed them until I got this feeling  
That it's later than it seems

Doctor, my eyes  
Tell me what you see  
I hear their cries  
Just say if it's too late for me

Doctor, my eyes  
Cannot see the sky  
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry