

VINCE GILL, Sight For Sore Eyes

(Vince Gill, Guy Clark)

When the storms of the day have all blown away
Along with fair weather friends
There's a place I can go where the wind doesn't blow
It's the best place I've ever been

You're a sight for sore eyes
When I need a friend
You're a sight for sore eyes
Let the healing begin

When the chips are all down and there's no one around
To count on like I count on you
I just picture your face and let it erase
All the pain I'm goin' through

You're a sight for sore eyes
When I need a friend
You're a sight for sore eyes
Let the healing begin

When I get lost and I can't find my way
And there's nowhere to turn at the end of the day

You're a sight for sore eyes
When I need a friend
You're a sight for sore eyes
Let the healing begin

You're a sight for sore eyes
Let the healing begin