Amy Grant, Father's Eyes

(Gary Chapman)

I may not be every mother's dream for her little girl And my face may not grace the mind of everyone in the world But that's all right as long as I can have one wish I pray When people look inside my life, I want to hear them say

[Chorus:]
She's got her Father's eyes, her Father's eyes
Eyes that find the good in things
When good is not around

Eyes that find the source of help When help just can't be found

Eyes full of compassion, seeing every pain

Knowin' what you're going through, and feeling it the same

Just like my Father's eyes

My Father's eyes

My Father's eyes

Just like my Father's eyes

And on that day when we will pay for all the deeds we have done Good and bad they'll all be had to see by everyone And when you're called to stand and tell just what you saw in me More than anything I know, I want your words to be

[Chorus]