

Audra, What Your Eyes Had Seen

Lying on crimson sheets
Still young, with a friend, on the road
I see you in my mind, laughing

Now in front of everyone
In a metal box

Eyes closed with bullet holes
Don't you cry out for your mother
She's too far away to listen
But she sees you now
Like your father
Who looks a lot like you do

Motel screams
But it was time to sleep
Time to sleep through the night
But the door swung open in a crystal haze...

And now your nights last forever
And now your nights last forever
And now your nights last forever
And now your nights last forever

In my dream I found you
Smoking with a glass in your hand
In my dream I found you
Smoking with a glass in your hand
In my dream I found you
Smoking with a glass in your hand
In my dream I found you
Smoking with a glass in your hand

They walk up to you hand-in-hand
They walk up to you hand-in-hand
They walk up to you hand-in-hand
They walk up to you hand-in-hand

And I imagine what your eyes had seen
And I imagine what your eyes had seen
And I imagine what your eyes had seen
And I imagine what your eyes had seen