

David Gray, David Gray - A Clean Pair Of Eyes

Hear me god, I'm on a level
Mapping silence, spitting skin
Crying, laughing like the devil
Before the might of all that is seen
I raise my head and wake to dream
With a clean pair of eyes

Murdered gold and colors splashing
Down like blood, like flowing hair
Faces melting, airplanes crashing
Before the might of all that is true
I raise my head to dream anew
With a clean pair of eyes

A clean pair of eyes
Don't need no right or wrong
Don't need no disguise
No sugar to sweet my tongue
A clean pair of eyes

Today I need no commentary
Today I have no need to speak
No explanation necessary
Before the might of all that is real
I turn my head like coldest steel
With a clean pair of eyes

A clean pair of eyes
Don't need no right or wrong
Don't need no disguise
No sugar to fix my tongue
A clean pair of eyes

Liquid air, flags that ripple
Tamborine, smoking suns
Love that blinds
Fear that cripples
Before the might of all that is true
I turn my head to dream anew
With a clean pair of eyes

Dreaming in the streets that glisten
Dawn that trembles, flesh and grain
Dream it
Sing it out again
Before the might of all that is seen
I raise my head and wake to dream
Before the might of all to come
I turn my head like purest sun
Before the might of all that is true
I raise my head and dream anew
With a clean pair of eyes