

Dogma, She'll Talk With Her Eyes

She laid there in silence as we walked in
I could hear her breathing, it's still with me now
I was just a child, but I remember my mom said to me

"Hold her hand, she'll talk with her eyes
Hold her hand, she'll talk with her eyes
Hold her hand, she'll talk with her eyes
And she will know you're here."

Oh, it's funny how through the years some memories are still so clear
You look for another way, an easy way to appear
I was too young to understand, but I wish I could see her again

And hold her hand and talk with my eyes
Hold her hand and talk with my eyes
The way she taught me to, talk with my eyes
Ooh, I still think of you

Here and now, nananana
Here and now, nananana
Here and now, nananana
Here and now, nananana
Here and now, nananana
Oh, here and now, nananana
Oh, here and now, nananana
Oh, here and now