

Gretchen, Compassion

(verse)

When he walks into the room
I have to wonder
what's behind those eyes of blue:
A skeleton or two?

When she walks into the door
I have to wonder what's in store
Her smile is painted thin
Now it's running down her chin

(chorus)

We go on in life ignoring
The pain before our eyes
The consequence is worth exploring
The wading of the tide
It's up to us to try--today

(verse 2)

People passing, their lives unfold
Stumbling under, heavy loads
Another grain of sand
Falling through your hand
When he walks into the room
I have to wonder
What's behind those eyes of blue:
A skeleton or two?

(chorus)

(outro tag)

Watching, Waiting, Contemplating
Should I do something
Or just let it go?
We go on in life