

Hayley Westenra, Bright Eyes

(From Watership Down)
Words and music: Mike Batt

Is it a kind of dream
Floating out on the tide,
Following the river of death down-stream
Oh is it a dream?

There's a fog along the horizon
A strange glow in the sky
And nobody seems to know where you go
And what does it mean
Oh oh is it a dream?

Bright eyes burning like fire,
Bright eyes how can you close and fail
How can the light that burned so brightly
Suddenly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

Is it a kind of shadow
Reaching into the night
Wandering over the hills unseen
Or is it a dream?

There's a high wind in the trees
A cold sound in the air
And nobody ever knows when you go
And where do you start
Oh oh into the dark.

Bright eyes burning like fire,
Bright eyes how can you close and fail
How can the light that burned so brightly
Suddenly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

Bright eyes,