

# John Hiatt, God's Golden Eyes

We came through the forrest  
Of jealousy and greed  
All our loved ones before us  
Gave us everything we need

To cross that great river  
Of every tear was ever cried  
'till we find ourselves staring in God's golden eyes

In the desert love waited  
Licking salt water from her skin  
We could have been sedated  
For all that we put in

We thought it was some devil  
Who put the crying in goodbye  
Till we found ourselves staring in  
God's golden eyes  
We found ourselves staring in God's golden eyes

And we did all we could do  
We couldn't run from me and you  
We did the best we could  
No matter how hard we tried

Like babes we come whining  
For some forgotten sin  
Surprised to be shining  
Just like diamonds in the wind

Every facet so perfect  
And every cut the proper size  
When we find ourselves staring in God's golden eyes  
We find ourselves staring in God's golden eyes