Joseph Arthur, Eyes On My Back

I wish i had
Open eyes
On my back
So i could see
My life
Going past
Seems when
It's good
Everything
Goes to fast
And when its gone
You can never
Get it back
Try and take a picture
Through a dirty window
Try to touch your shadow
Fading when you follow
I been alone
For so long
It's hard to track
Down in a hole
No one knows
In the black
I know that soon
All the dogs
Will attack
I wish i had
Open eyes
On my back