

# L.A. Guns, Crystal eyes

With crystal eyes she gazes  
Like a desert flower  
In the morning rain  
She's well aware of every promise made  
She's a child of light in a world of pain  
Oh let her be free, Holy Zion  
Give us eyes to see  
Something to rely on  
Crystal eyes, I still love you  
You're my one desire  
Crystal eyes, I can't live without your touch  
You are my crystal eyes  
Crystal eyes, she don't say much  
But she sees right through  
Your thin disguise  
You'll never know she comes and goes  
Slips through the veil of the dead of night  
Oh let her be free, Holy Zion  
Give us eyes to see  
Something to rely on  
Crystal eyes, I still love you  
You're my one desire  
Crystal eyes, I can't live without your touch  
You are my crystal eyes  
Crystal eyes, she's an angel  
That fell to earth like a gift from God  
Sweet, serene, skin like cream  
My love protects your every thought  
Oh let her be free, Holy Zion  
Give us eyes to see  
Something to rely on  
Crystal eyes, I still love you  
You're my one desire  
Crystal eyes, I can't live without your touch  
You are my crystal eyes