

Magdalena Bay, Wandering Eyes

Look at me
With wandering eyes
That bring me to my knees
I plead
I turn to salt and crumble at your feet

Am I so weak?
Am I just asleep?
I see
The world's gone dark

I think I've had enough,
Had enough of wandering eyes
I think I've said enough,
Said enough to make you cry

An inch of you
Could tumble down
Mountains made of truth
Of me
The world's gone dark
(I have too)

I think I've had enough,
Had enough of wandering eyes
I think I've said enough,
Said enough to make you cry

I think I
I think I
I think I
I think I
I think I
I think I