

Malfa, Stories In Your Eyes

The stories in your eyes,
telling trues and lies.

Telling me if you glad,
telling me if you sad,
and telling me, that you're a friend of mine.

The smiling in your eyes,
telling trues and lies.

They tell me, that you love,
the lord, in heaven above.
They tell me, "I love you"
and tell me, that is true.
And tell me, that you're a friend of mine.

The teardrops in your eyes,
telling trues and lies.

Telling me, that you need,
solid ground below your feet.
Oh, please believe, I am your light,
I will be your safety guide.
They telling me, that you're a friend of mine.

They telling me, I need you so,
they telling me, please never go,
telling me, yes, you are right,
come on, now, and hold me tight.
They telling me, that you're a friend of mine.