

# Martina McBride, Through Your Eyes

Through Your Eyes  
By Martina McBride

Look at that cloud,  
as high as a tree,  
at least that's how it looks to me.

How about you?  
What do you see?  
What if we see things differently?

Show me,  
How the world looks through your eyes.  
Tell me about the sunrise.  
Let me see the stars shine.  
Show me,  
how the world looks through your eyes.  
And I can show you how it looks through mine.

If I had wings  
and I could fly  
I would tell you all about the sky.

How about you?  
If dreams could come true,  
what do you imagine you could do?

Show me,  
how the world looks through your eyes.  
Tell me about the sunrise.  
Let me see the stars shine.  
Show me,  
how the world looks through your eyes.  
And I can show you how it looks through mine.

And I could show you secret traits  
where no one's ever gone.  
I bet you've got secrets too  
so don't be shy.

Come on  
Come on  
Come on  
Come on, and

Show me,  
How the world looks through your eyes.  
Tell me about the sunrise.  
Let me see the stars shine.  
Show me,  
how the world looks through your eyes.  
And I can show you how it looks through mine.

Let me show you how it looks through mine..