

# Michael McDonald, The Eyes Of A Child

The Eyes of a Child, so innocent and pure  
A Child's heart is full of song  
Take their tiny hands,  
And lead them to the light  
As Adults we see the pain in the world,  
And sometimes it don't seem right.

But through the Eyes of a Child  
The World seems magical  
There's a sparkle in their eyes,  
They've yet to realise,  
The darkness in their soul.

..the Beauty of their smile  
Adventurous and wild.  
Life is kinda gay,  
but it doesn't seem that way,  
Through the Eyes of a Child.

So, don't give up  
Even when the road seems long  
Just find that child inside you  
You've got to find you.  
Spread your wings and fly, to the brightest star  
If ya want, I can even get my friend Steve to detail your car  
for about twenty bucks.

Through the Eyes of a Child  
The World seems magical  
There's a sparkle in their eyes,  
They've yet to realise,  
The darkness in their soul.

The Beauty of their smile,  
Adventurous and wild.  
Sure, life is kinda gay,  
but it doesn't seem that way,  
Through the Eyes of a Child.

Got an eye on my hand!  
I've got an eye on my hand!  
I've got an eye on my hand!  
But still i cant find you!  
An eye on my hand!  
Where have you gone girl?  
An eye on my hand!  
I'm coming up behind you.  
Eye on my hand!  
Don't turn around now,  
Cause I'm right there,  
I'm coming up behind you!

Through the Eyes of a Child  
The World seems magical  
There's a sparkle in their eyes,  
We've yet to realise,  
The bastards they really are!

The Beauty of their smile,  
Adventurous and wild.  
Sure, life is kinda gay,  
But it doesn't seem that way,  
Through the Eyes of a Child.  
Sure, life is kinda gay,

but it doesn't seem that way,  
Through the Eyes of a Child.