

# Nina Kinert, Through Your Eyes

All the time i waited here for you  
All the time i stood here holding dandelions and chocolate for you  
Tumbleweeds and fireworks go by  
Its hard to keep them still for you to see  
But you know that i try  
I want to see you watching what i see  
Now that you're mine  
Through your eyes  
All the time i tried to tell you dear  
Birds are singing simple songs for you and me  
Now that you are here  
Motorcars and bumble bees go by  
They're sometimes hard to quiet down so you can hear  
But you know that i try  
I want to see you hear the things i do  
Now that you're mine  
A very pretty sight through my eyes  
I'll always be waiting here for you  
I will always stand here holding dandelions and chocolate for you  
I want to see you watching what I see now that you're mine  
The clouds that keeps on changing shapes until the end of time  
With you here these pretty things keep appearing in my mind