Papermill, Eye Upon You

There was a season of sunshine
and then whole days of rain.
The sun broke the storm once again,
the snow was never enough

over and over again and
over and over again

Though the rainbow is blurring
I can still see the last of the colours.
Though the rainbow is blurring
I can still see you: the last of the colours

And I am the eye upon it
I'm the eye upon you
I'm the eye upon you

Every time I hear you voice
Every time I see your name
Every time I read your words
Every time I try to come and find you
You're inside: the inner section of the arc
And I'm the eye upon you