Rainbirds, Woman With The Golden Eye

Here's a movie slowly moving
There is music in the distance
I hear nothing but the past
Like a fist I'm slowly closing
As I dance and fall like rain
It's coming down in black and white
It's coming down as somthing else
Something that nobody claims
Woman with the golden eye
Can see futher then the sky
Woman with the golden eye
Can see futher then the sky
Like a love that never ended
The fundamental mood of why
I hear the grass and trees are-a-singing
And voices in another room
As I dance and rise like heaven
Return into a sunken dream
The center of a hurricane is free of guilt and safe of pain
Woman with the golden eye
Can see futher then the sky
Woman with the golden eye
Can see futher then the sky
The center of a hurricane is free of guilt and safe of pain
The center of a hurricane is free of guilt and safe of pain