

Ray Price, Make Me Wonderful In Her Eyes

Every night I bow my head and say a prayer for daily bread
Tonight I ask a greater cry make me wonderful in her eyes
Expose my heart and lay it there let her see the love that's there
Usual hours so great and white make me wonderful in her eyes
Let her look at me through the eyes of love and treasure me the skies above
Let her vision and behold come near up of my very soul
Reflect our love the twice its side make me wonderful in her eyes
Make me wonderful in her eyes