

Slow Coming Day, Behind Blue Eyes

Her bright blue eyes meeting with mine
Her bright blue eyes meeting with mine
For the first time
She mesmerizes all my thoughts
She mesmerizes all my dreams
Unaware of what I hold inside
And unaware of how I feel
There's not a chance in the world
There's not a chance in the world
That her lips would ever speak my name or her eyes look my way
Don't turn your head or walk out the door
I know I've never felt like this before
I'm waiting around for your heart to mend
I swear I didn't want this to end