

# The Church, To Be In Your Eyes

Night-time is so lonely  
When you hear a sound  
But it's only an empty heart  
Beating on through the night  
A sad sad drum  
And I'm lying here listening  
And the raindrops are all glistening  
In my dreams  
And it seems  
That the sun never comes  
And I want my sad reflection  
To go drifting through the skies  
To be in your eyes  
And I'm waking to this aching  
And it's breaking me in two  
All the space  
All the waste  
All the distance between me and you

And the people with their voices  
Random choices will they ever learn  
To really see  
Really be on fire when their spirit burns  
I want the person inside me  
To be someone I'd recognize  
If he was in your eyes  
So I'm waiting, contemplating  
Relocating a faded image in my thoughts  
But the memories are like clouds  
Try so hard  
But they never can be caught  
But I'm trying, yes I'm trying  
But I'm only lying in the dark  
So alone  
On my own  
No one home  
And if love was worth a fortune  
Then I'd need a rise  
To be in your eyes  
I want these words to be the things  
I hoped you'd realized  
To be in your eyes