

# Tracy Byrd, Heavin In My Woman's Eyes

(mark nesler)

It's cold this time of year and the people in this city make it colder  
They've all forgotten what it means to lend a hand or cry on a shoulder  
In this land of opportunity we fight like hell to make an extra dime  
It would surely get the best of me without the heaven in my woman's eyes

It's the heaven in my woman's eyes that make life's hell a better place to be  
It's the heaven in my woman's eyes that gives the inspiration that I need  
Sometimes it seems a man is born to lose no matter how hard he tries  
Life on earth would sure be hell without the heaven in my woman's eyes

Simplicity was once a way of life but now it's buried with our past  
A dollar used to go a long long way but now it just goes fast  
Oh how I wish that I could be as free as our union eagle flies  
But the only time I'm free is when I view the heaven in my woman's eyes

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