

# Voice Of The Beehive, Beauty To My Eyes

Stars have been subjects  
of poets and priests and  
girls on bended knees.

I see the heavens looking at you  
I like just looking. Good enough  
for two, half for me half for  
you. It comes completely simple  
and true.

'Cause you're beauty to my eyes.  
You and the brightest start amusing  
the dullest skies. The only truth  
among all of these lies. You're beauty  
to my eyes.

Now I am dreaming, voice in my head  
and you are breathing from my bed. I  
wake up sensing reeling for you. And  
when I'm lucky, blue eyes help me see  
a sunset vision just for me. I think  
you know that I see to too (Chorus)  
always hoping that under light and  
under certain skies you'll always  
know that you are beauty to my eyes.  
Now it is day time but it cannot compare  
to everything that I find there. First time I  
saw you darling I knew. (Chorus)

Sometimes looking and other times lost.