

Watson Wayne, Before My Very Eyes

Wayne Watson

Psalm 101:3/Matthew 6:22-23

I haven't seen it all but I've seen enough

Got some memories--Some I pray, one day, I'll forget

You wipe the vision clear and here it comes again

Try to hide your eyes 'cause you realize...it's sin

Chorus 1

Charmers from the left and right

They fight for my attention

"Hey-Hey, mister...look over here"

I've declared my stand...no

Chorus 2

I will set no evil thing before my eyes

Only good, only truth--Blind to all the lies

I know I could waiver, Lord

Sometimes I regress

So keep the light of holiness

Before my very eyes

Before my very eyes

On the city street--Writing on the walls

From the TV screen screamin' thoughts obscene

...It's everywhere

But I can rise above and not be overcome

Not by this foolishness

I can win this race I run

Chorus 1

Chorus 2

My ears are, pretty much, involuntary machines. Within a give environment, my control of what goes in is limited (unless I vacate the premises...probably not a bad idea sometimes). But the eyes take in or ignore at my command. I haven't seen it all...but I've seen enough!