

Broken Eyes

Doves

There's a light but no one's home
You can hear the silence drone
A little artificial bliss
A happiness counterfeit
I've been chasing away those fears
Just happy to let things slip
Oh, when my angel appears
She's wasting her time

I can't help it if you don't feel satisfied
You only ever looked at me through broken eyes
From the shortest of the nights to the longest sunrise
Broken eyes

I've been dreaming about my past
Thinking about a friend
And how we grew up too fast
Enjoying the years slip past
You see you're present, but never here
It's been a day, but feels like a year
Oh, when my angel appears
She's wasting her time

I can't help it if you don't feel satisfied
You only ever looked at me through broken eyes
From the shortest of nights to the golden sunrise
Broken eyes

Oh, wasting time

I've been dreaming of you for days
How I wish you were near
Oh, when my angel appears
Don't tell her I'm here

I can't help it if you don't feel satisfied
You only ever shed a tear through broken eyes
From the longest of nights to the shortest sunrise
You only looked at me through sharpened eyes
Oh, broken eyes
Paint that smile up on my face again

I was the last, was the last to know
I was the last, was the last to know
I was the last, was the last to know
I was the last, was the last to know