

# Watching Her Eyes

John Martyn

Women know protraction  
As they cut it into sections  
She's just splitting  
All throughout the crazy action  
Counting every fraction every bird that flies

Keeps watching her eyes  
He's just watching her eyes  
He keeps watching her eyes  
Can't stop watching her eyes

But his time is running short  
Making sure of what he's got  
He's not moving much  
Seems so hard in this strange weather  
To try to live without a lover  
Or a loving touch

He keeps watching her eyes  
He keeps watching her eyes  
He keeps watching her eyes  
He keeps watching her eyes

He feels the movement  
He feels the passion  
Takes no relaxation  
Yields only tension  
They take their pleasure  
They give no concession  
Give no indication  
You get no information

She telephones a friend  
Who takes her to the railway where the water's fall  
Can't think of any reason  
It's just the changing of the season  
So he watches walls

No more watching her eyes  
No more watching her eyes  
No more watching her eyes  
No more watching those eyes

He feels the movement, feels the passion, feels the relaxation  
No more watching her eyes  
He takes the pleasure, no concession, indication, information  
No more watching her eyes  
No more  
No more watching her eyes  
He's taking the lies away  
Taking the lies away