

Before Your Eyes

John Wetton

Yesterday you thought the flame has flickered again
A feeling from the past you'd recognize
But maybe tomorrow morning I won't be there
Cos if you're looking for the answer, then it's
Right before your eyes

Look into the mirror, who is it you see?
The face of someone now as cold as ice
The anger in your mind turns now toward regret
If you're looking for the answer
Then it's right before your eyes

When your bed is empty
And you're thinking of me
Your mind will dwell on all your sacrifice
For surely tomorrow morning, I won't be there
And if you're looking for the answer, then it's
Right before your eyes