

Tired Eyes

The Black Angels

Please don't fall out of love
You left me in the wooden heart
Clothe me with your tired eyes
And with your eyes you set apart the night
Long before the day is done
My tired eyes wake up at dawn
I can smell your gun
Us for you not like them
You pull back hair out of your eyes
But I saw your thoughts for the first time
And they made me hurt, made me cry
Long before the day is done
My tired eyes wake up at dawn
You my only love
What I've been dreaming of
What I've been dreaming of
You my only love
What I've been dreaming of
What I've been dreaming of
Now you wait so patiently
We're finally [?] we're apart
When slowly, with your tired eyes
And in your eyes you live a lost fight
Long before the day is done
You're gone long before the day is done
My tired eyes wake up at dawn
You my only love
What I've been dreaming of
What I've been dreaming of
You my only love
What I've been dreaming of
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