

Close My Eyes

Tim McMorris

Look upon the clouds, as the moon sits way up high
And I try to count the stars, that line across the midnight sky
Beautiful creation, winter air touches my face
Oh and still somehow I miss it as I stand within this place

So I close my eyes and focus on the song
That the wind plays as it moves and blows along

And I can finally see
As I grow older and I live
That there's more here waiting for me
And more I have to give
Oh I've tried for way to long
To work for something good
When it was free, waiting for me
But I couldn't take it till' I knew that I could

Everyone has something, something that they're running from
One comes to a close just as another one's begun
Days turn into nights, and nights to years, yeah time goes on
And everyone is trying to find the place where they belong

Now I close my eyes and focus on the song
That the wind plays as it moves and blows along

And I can finally see
As I grow older and I live
That there's more here waiting for me
And more I have to give
Oh I've tried for way to long
To work for something good
When it was free, waiting for me
But I couldn't take it till' I knew that I could

Yeah I can finally see
As I grow older and I live
That there's more here waiting for me
And more I have to give
Oh I've tried for way to long
To work for something good
When it was free, waiting for me
But I couldn't take it till' I knew that I could