

Beauty To My Eyes

Voice Of The Beehive

Stars have been subjects
of poets and priests and
girls on bended knees.
I see the heavens looking at you...
I like just looking. Good enough
for two, half for me and half for
you. It comes completely simple
and true.

'Cause you're beauty to my eyes.
You are the brightest star among
the dullest skies. The only truth
among all of these lies. You're beauty
to my eyes.

Now I am dreaming, voices in my head
and you are breathing from my bed. I
wake up senses reeling for you. And
when I'm lucky, blue eyes help me see
a secret vision just for me. I think
you know that I see it too

Sometimes looking and other times lost
always hoping that under light and
under certain skies you'll always
know that you are beauty to my eyes.
Now it is daytime but it cannot compare
to everything that I find there. First time I
saw you darling I knew.

Sometimes looking and other times lost
Sometimes looking and other times lost

Beauty to my eyes
Beauty to my eyes

You're beauty to my eyes
you're beauty to my eyes
you're beauty to my eyes