

Before My Very Eyes

Wayne Watson

I haven't seen it all but I've seen enough
Got some memories--Some I pray, one day, I'll forget
You wipe the vision clear and here it comes again
Try to hide your eyes 'cause you realize...it's sin

Charmers from the left and right
They fight for my attention
"Hey-Hey, mister...look over here"
I've declared my stand...no

I will set no evil thing before my eyes
Only good, only truth--Blind to all the lies
I know I could waiver, Lord
Sometimes I regress
So keep the light of holiness
Before my very eyes
Before my very eyes

On the city street--Writing on the walls
From the TV screen screamin' thoughts obscene
... It's everywhere

But I can rise above and not be overcome
Not by this foolishness
I can win this race I run

My ears are, pretty much, involuntary machines.
Within a give environment, my control of what goes in is limited
(unless I vacate the premises...probably not a bad idea sometimes).
But the eyes take in or ignore at my command.
I haven't seen it all... but I've seen enough!