

THE HEAVENS WITHIN YOUR EYES

Your eyes become blue pillows
As they rise to meet my own
They make me want to follow
To altars that are sensuous
Where you make me feel at home

Your eyes become brown lassos
As they rise to meet my own
They make me want to follow
To altars that are powerful
Where you make me feel at home

Chorus
They take me to your secret spaces
Where kingdoms are defied
They take me to your silent places
To the heavens within your eyes

Your eyes become gray shadows
As they rise to meet my own
They make me want to follow
To altars that are perilous
Where you make me feel at home

Your eyes become green meadows
As they rise to meet my own
They make me want to follow
To altars that are magical
Where you make me feel at home

Chorus
They take me to your secret spaces
Where kingdoms are defied
They take me to your silent places
To the heavens within your eyes

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