

## OLD EYES

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Down from safe mountain  
To valleys harsh and dry  
You've come 'cross the canyon  
To help us through the night  
And shine a little light

We've long since forgotten  
The homeland left behind  
But you in your newness  
Remain its surest sign  
Child, fresh from forever  
Baby, royal design

### CHORUS:

*The road winds slow  
As wild winds blow us over  
And dreams threaten wings of good-bye  
But you remind  
Of days gone by  
Tell us your secrets  
Share your secrets  
Old eyes*

It's keeping us reaching  
Forging holy ties  
And trying to be like you  
We pierce the hidden white  
Child, sent from forever  
Baby, open our eyes

### REPEAT CHORUS

*Remember your secrets  
Treasured secrets  
Old eyes*

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