Those Eyes

Am7 Dm7

Those eyes, I have to turn away

Bdim Am7

Those eyes could take control

Am7 Dm7

Those eyes, a child I become

Bdim CM7

Crickets call and summer nights begin

C#dim Dm7 G7

Oh, it's not my plan for this experience

C Am7 F D/F# G E/G# Am7

I have to turn away Back to my ideals, back to my family

Those eyes, take me out to sea

Those eyes are in my soul

Those eyes, beauty's whitened sails

While my heart sinks into her arms

Oh, there's no escaping this experience

I'm drawn within her fold

Drowning in a paradise of love, and loving every minute there

