

Clapton Eric

My Father's Eyes

Sailing down behind the sun, waiting for my prince to come.
Praying for the healing rain to restore my soul again.
Just a toerag on the run. How did I get here? What have I done?
When will all my hopes arrive?
How will I know him? When I look in my father's eyes.

Then the light begins to shine and I hear those ancient lullabys.
And as I watched this seedling grow, feel my heart start to overflow
When will I learn the words to say? How do I teach him? What do we play?
If I did, I'd realize
That's when I need him, that's when I need my father's eyes.

Were you really so far away?
Were you really so far away?
Were you really so far away?
Were you really so far away?

Then the jagged edge appears through the distant clouds of tears.
I'm like a bridge that has washed away; my foundations were made of clay.
As my soul slides down to die. How could I lose him? What did I try?
If I did, I'd recognize
He was here with me; I'd looked into my father's eyes.

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