

Editors, An Eye For An Eye

No need for explanations this time
But an eye for an eye just doesn't seem right
We all fall down at the first hurdle
Will we learn from our mistakes?

Sing to me one more time
Touch this tired face of mine
Sing to me one more time
Touch this tired face of mine

I'll pull the wool out of my sore eyes
And see what was there all along
Some things last a lifetime
Well I hope this is one of them

Sing to me one more time
Touch this tired face of mine
Sing to me one more time
Touch this tired face of mine

As the sun falls out of the sky
All that I knew, all that I had gone in the blink of an eye
The pressure will fall when a storm's on its way
I wanted to tell you, I wanted to say I'm not doing okay

Sing to me one more time
Touch this tired face of mine
Sing to me one last time
Touch this tired face of mine