

# Finn Brothers, Eyes Of The World

You're nothing in the eyes of the world  
But you're riding up and down in the elevator still  
Feeling just a little surprised  
Like you discovered Englebert Humperdink or something

Inside the fairy light  
It's often hard to tell  
The way you see yourself  
Will lead you to despair

The eyes of the world will look right through your scene  
It's nothing new to me, that's what I used to be

Someone in the eyes of the world  
You look into the eyes of the world  
Hoping to catch your reflection again  
Missing all the real life action

So calm and dignified you rise up from the chair  
Put the powder on and climb the slippery stairs  
Inside a sleazy room with a bible for companion  
Bleeding fingernail, you'll never know yourself

The eyes of the world they look right through you  
You're nothing in the eyes of the world  
The hint of a smile appears on your face  
When you realise there's nothing  
In the eyes of the world