

The Old Man's Eyes

words and music by Tysa Goodrich

Is somebody waiting there at the threshold
There's so many wonders to behold
It's everywhere in the old man's eyes
The secret born of mystery

And I can tell that you're feeling like a face without a name
Alive in many ways before the sun goes down
And when you hear the music play
And then you don't know what to say
Your heart feels the call but your eyes stay closed
And you find some comfort there

You travel far, you travel wide... In search of love, in search of life
A falling star lights up the night... You see the light, nowhere to hide
In the old man's eyes

Beyond the dark cave is a new beginning
Sometimes it's nice to be alone
I wonder if there is a place for dreaming
A sacred space in mystery

And when we stumble out of time and find a face that has a name
Awaken in the night after the sun goes down
And when the music starts to play, you feel the walls just melt away
Your soul feels the call while you're floating down the hall
In the glow of a billion dawns

You travel far, you travel wide... In search of love, in search of life
A falling star lights up the night... You see the light, nowhere to hide
In the old man's eyes, in the old man's eyes

You lift your wings and you fly away... Beyond the veil of time and space
A distant land, an ancient night... A rising star, you come to life
In the old man's eyes, in the old man's eyes, in the old man's eyes