

Looking Through Patient Eyes

P.M. Dawn

Whatever it is I do, I try to think about you.
I have a love for you that nothing hides.
Whatever it is I do, I'm only thinking of you.
I hope you look at me through patient eyes. I've become amused.
I've become blind.
I've become what I know not breathes.
You seem illiterate to all my emotions.
I stand corrected, how well you read.
You speak the truth, you speak the me.
You feel the love I have yet to find.
I know it's there, I know it's there.
But I let the sandcastles kill my mind.
Pathetic me, I long to be you.
I think I'm close but I stand so far.
The turbulent one sheds a turbulent tear.
I miss the Love only 'cause they starve'.
Oil and water, lust and sympathy.
I life and death my way through the sun.
Where originates all the pain that leaves,
My memory a traumatic sponge and sings to you.
Well define my love with attitude.
Open up your mind and it will sing to you.
You can always tell.
But I know remorse so well.
I left reality early due to the lack of love... reason.()

Whatever it is I do, I try to think about you.
I have a love for you that nothing hides.
Whatever it is I do, I'm only thinking of you.
I hope you look at me through patient eyes.
The channel, a professional liar.
How I long to contradict those vibes.
Joni help me, I think I'm falling.
It's not the love and I quest the why.
I don't know, If I'm right, I'm right.
But if I'm wrong then show me I'm wrong.
The fear of pity is always awake.
But infinite sympathy is completely gone.
It's the windows, the doors, the passageways to the truth.
Oh my god, it echoes the mind.
In total recall as wild as the deuce.
And so deceiving is the clouded heart.
So superficial is the open wound.

I caress the infinite light.
That even at night overshadows the moon that sings to you. Well, define my love, that lives with
in you.

Even when I die, it will sing to you.
You can only tell if remorse has done you well...
The misconstrued my answers due to the
lack of love... reason. Whatever it is I do, I try to think about you.
I seek the sympathy and I can't lie.
Whatever it is I Do, I'm only thinkin' of you.
I hope you look at me through patient eyes. Whatever it is I do, I try to think about you.

I seek the sympathy and I can't lie.
Whatever it is I Do, I'm only thinkin' of you.
I hope you look at me through patient eyes. Whatever it is I do, I try to think about you.
I seek the sympathy and I can't lie.
Whatever it is I Do, I'm only thinkin' of you.
I hope you look at me through patient eyes.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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