

Dark Eyes

All The Luck In The World

You've never seen your mother look younger than
you
I watched you change colour from the back of the
room
Now you're blowing through the treetops
And there's a weight on my back
But it's just another car crash
Just a fatal attack
But it's not your fault
I was scared, I still am
I will still call like you're there
And that's not your fault
You know your brother, you've shared his room
You've got his dark eyes, you're wearing his shoes
And every morning I wake
You're still there, I swear it's the same
But it's not your fault
I was scared, I still am
I will still call like you're there
And that's not your fault
Stand by your glasses steady
And drink to your comrade's eyes
Here's a toast to the dead already
And hurrah for those still to die

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>