

# Bright Eyes

Words and music by Mike Batt

154

Fairly slowly

1. Is it a kind of dream  
2. Is it a kind of shadow

float - ing out on the tide,  
reach - ing in - to the night,

Fol - low - ing the riv - er of  
Wan - der - ing o - ver the

death down - stream,  
hills un - seen,

Oh is it a dream?  
Or is it a dream?

There's a  
There's a

fog a - long the hor - i - zon,  
high wind in the trees,

a strange glow in the  
a cold sound in the

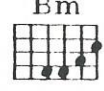
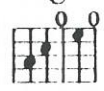

sky,  
air,

And no - bo - dy seems to know where you go  
And no - bo - dy ev - er knows when you go

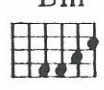
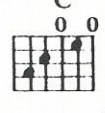
and what does it mean. Oh oh is it a dream?  
and where do you start. Oh oh in - to the dark.

met: cis q d d d q

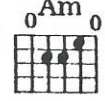
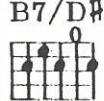
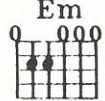
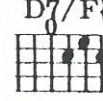
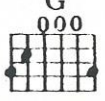
CHORUS

Bm  C  D7 

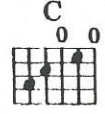
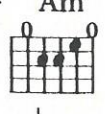
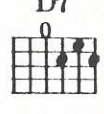
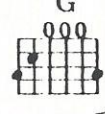
Bright eyes burn - ing like fire,

Bm  C 

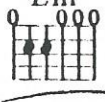
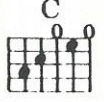
Bright eyes how can you close and fail.

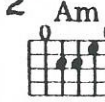
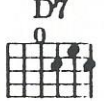
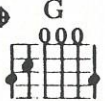
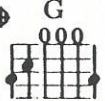
Am  B7/D#  Em  D7/F#  G 

How can the light that burned so bright-ly,

C  1 Am  D7  G 

sud - den - ly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

Em  C 

2 Am  D7  To Coda  G 

Bright eyes, Bright eyes,

D.S. (no repeat) al Coda

⊕ CODA G 