

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

18 A Clean Pair of Eyes

Par David Gray

Album : The Best of David Gray

Hear me god, I'm on a level

Mapping silence, spitting skin

Crying, laughing like the devil

Before the might of all that is seen

I raise my head and wake to dream

With a clean pair of eyes

Murdered gold and colors splashing

Down like blood, like flowing hair

Faces melting, airplanes crashing

Before the might of all that is true

I raise my head to dream anew

With a clean pair of eyes

A clean pair of eyes

Don't need no right or wrong

Don't need no disguise

No sugar to sweet my tongue

A clean pair of eyes

Today I need no commentary

Today I have no need to speak

No explanation necessary

Before the might of all that is real

I turn my head like coldest steel

With a clean pair of eyes

A clean pair of eyes

Don't need no right or wrong

Don't need no disguise

No sugar to fix my tongue

A clean pair of eyes

Liquid air, flags that ripple

Tamborine, smoking suns

Love that blinds

Fear that cripples

Before the might of all that is true

I turn my head to dream anew

With a clean pair of eyes

Dreaming in the streets that glisten

Dawn that trembles, flesh and grain

Dream it

Sing it out again

Before the might of all that is seen

I raise my head and wake to dream

Before the might of all to come

I turn my head like purest sun

Before the might of all that is true

I raise my head and dream anew

With a clean pair of eyes