

## FORTUNE AND MEN'S EYES

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When we fall in fortune and men's eyes  
And feel outside as people often do  
Though we sometimes shake the angels with our cries  
The morning comes and we start over new

When things go wrong no matter how we try  
When it seems like good times might be gone  
Hold on to old stories and embrace  
One day at a time we travel on

And it's you, you, you  
Your faith like fire gives warmth the whole day through  
The stars never rise, but I see your shining eyes  
It's you, you, you

When our past would rob the present time  
And all our woes would try to slow us down  
You're like the sun to which all flowers bend  
When the night is burnt away and the sorrows end