

## Innocent Eyes

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Innocent eyes, innocent eyes  
Never see a danger  
Innocent eyes, innocent eyes  
Always look To strangers

The sun comes up a day will start  
A flame is lit to start the spark  
Burning in the souls of the living  
And you walk to Second Avenue  
One more day to pay the dues  
Of living in a world so unforgiving

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Celebrating the grey days  
Living in all-night cafes  
Moving with the joy and feeling able  
You start to swing as the music sounds  
But something makes you turn around  
It's Machiavelli dancing on the table

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You look to find the human beat  
You walk to forty-second street  
Moving with whores and the hustlers  
You stop to play a game of chance  
One more time for a romance  
Buying tickets to the heart from scalpers

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