

**Julians Eyes**

**Brett Anderson**

**Am E Am E**

**Am**

Softening her winter

**E**

With his eyes

**Am**

Sitting in the meadow

**Em**

In disguise

**D**

Feeling his way

**Am E7**

Touching the stone

**F**

Watching the day

**E/G# Am**

Through a telephone

**Am E**

Colours in the carnage of his hand

**Am E**

Lose it in the debris on the stairs

**D**

Feeling his way

**Am E7**

Touching her hand

**F**

Making his way

**E/G# Am G/B**

To the panstand

**C**

He s in the sky

**G**

He s in the tide

**Am**

He s in the trees

**F**

And the buzz of the night

**Am**

Feet in the sand

**E E**

Watching life

**Am**

Through Julian s eyes

[From here the song loops]

Softening the winter  
With his smile  
Sitting in the doorway  
Counting tiles

Feeling his way  
Touching life  
Watching the day  
Through quiet eyes

Elephants and spiders  
In his hand  
Capital letters  
Green and red

Feeling his way  
Making a start  
Watching the day  
Through cut glass

He s in the sky  
He s in the grass  
He s in the winter  
And the curve of the stars

Feet in the sand  
Watching life  
Through Julian s eyes

[The brief instrumental is just the chorus chords again, then back to the chorus]