The Eyes Of Love Noa

Gm Dm

Little girl so young and tender

Gm Dm

braids are thrown upon her back

Cm Gm

in the pages of her book the world is

Cm Gm

white and black

She is wearing heavy glasses far from who she dreamt to be little one, her father tells her, close your eyes and see...

C

The eyes of love

G

donâ´t know your name

Am Em

don´t see the color of your skin

Fm An

the eyes of love

G

donâ't know where youâ've been

the eyes of love donâ't know your age donâ't see the lines you try to hide the eye of love see only whatâ's inside

Little girl has grown and flowered glasses tiny, in her eyes she can see a lot more clearly, still at night she cries

Never happy with the mirror she will shun all who adore little one her father tells her open up your door...

The eyes of love...

The light shining bright from your heart..