



# TRACY BYRD

## HEAVEN IN MY WOMAN'S EYES

It's cold this time of year and the people  
In this city make it colder  
They've all forgotten what it means  
To lend a hand or cry on a shoulder  
In this land of opportunity we fight like hell  
To make an extra dime  
It would surely get the best of me  
Without the heaven in my woman's eyes

It's the heaven in my woman's eyes  
That make life's hell a better place to be  
It's the heaven in my woman's eyes  
That gives the inspiration that I need  
Sometimes it seems a man is born  
To lose no matter how hard he tries  
Life on earth would sure be hell  
Without the heaven in my woman's eyes

Simplicity was once a way of life  
But now it's buried with our past  
A dollar used to go a long long way  
But now it just goes fast  
Oh, how I wish that I could be  
As free as our union eagle flies  
But the only time I'm free is when  
I view the heaven in my woman's eyes

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