

D

Doctor, my eyes have seen the years

F#m

Bm

And the slow parade of fears without crying

G

D

Now I want to understand

D

I have done all that I could

F#m

Bm

To see the evil and the good without hiding

G

D

You must help me if you can?

Bm

D

Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong

Bm

A

C

G

D

Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

'Cause I have wandered through this world

And as each moment has unfurled

I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams

People go just where they will

I never noticed them until I got this feeling

That it's later than it seems

Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see

I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me

Doctor, my eyes, cannot see the sky

Is this the price for having learned how not to cry