

(The) ^{and} love that I've always known
 I know I'll find ^{that} waiting there ^{Alone}
 And there I'll find ^{waiting} there ^{grown}
 one day my soul will rest in peace ^{flown}
 And there I'll find a place to rest ^{Home}
 One day my soul will ^{rest} fly on wings to a place
 And there I'll find the tenderness ^{called home}
 And love that I've ^{it} always known
 And find its way back home Happy to be back home
 and there will return back home and journey
 (after it) comes back home In peace when it
 { one day my soul will rest in peace when it comes back
 and there will find the happiness and love that I've ^{home}
 one day my soul will rest in peace ^{tenderness} for eternity ^{always known}
 And it'll find the happiness that's always been here ^{with me}
 April 6, 2014 Return Flight Budapest

one day my soul will rest and never again leave
 and there I'll find the happiness and love ^{Home}
 that I've always known

**A destination for every
day of the year.**

And then some.

More than 370 destinations
worldwide.

UNITED



A STAR ALLIANCE MEMBER



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Sun Rise

Sunday, February 03, 2008 3:04 PM

2/3/2008, 2:04 PM

Sun Rise

Audio recording started: 2:04 PM Sunday, February 03, 2008

In your eyes I see the sunrise

In your eyes I see the magic

In your eyes I see the light

In your eyes

Audio recording started: 2:22 PM Sunday, February 03, 2008

Audio recording started: 2:28 PM Sunday, February 03, 2008

In your eyes I see the passion

(In your eyes) of a lover's moon

(In your eyes) there's something holy

There's a swelling passion

In your eyes there's water I could walk on

Audio recording started: 12:49 AM Wednesday, February 06, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:52 AM Wednesday, February 06, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:55 AM Wednesday, February 06, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:56 AM Wednesday, February 06, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:45 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:50 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:53 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 12:53 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Friends ask me where I've been hiding myself

Ah man, if they only knew

Audio recording started: 1:18 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 1:22 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 1:38 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 2:06 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 11:10 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 11:19 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 11:54 AM Friday, February 08, 2008

It's a place like no place they've ever been

In your eyes....

Audio recording started: 1:16 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 1:29 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

In your eyes; I see the bright light

In your eyes; of a lover's moon

In your eyes

There's a place I go to every day when I want to lose myself in you

Audio recording started: 3:03 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

You can't get there by boat or plane or train

Audio recording started: 3:19 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 3:22 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

~~When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go to hide away~~

Audio recording started: 4:01 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 4:03 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

~~You can't get there by a boat or plain by it'll take you a million miles away~~

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go to every day

Audio recording started: 4:11 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe

You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away

It's been the subject of poetry since back before time began

Audio recording started: 4:08 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 4:15 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

But how could they know what I see in you when none of them's ever been

Audio recording started: 4:34 PM Friday, February 08, 2008



Sunrise -
Sun Rise



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 2



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 3



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 4



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 5



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 6



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 7



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 8





Sunrise -
Sun Rise - 9



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - ...



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Sun Rise - ...



Sunrise -
Sun Rise - ...

Draft 1

Friday, February 08, 2008 5:41 PM

2/8/2008, 4:41 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

Audio recording started: 4:46 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
It's been the subject of poetry since back before time began
But how could they know what I see in you when none of them's ever been

Audio recording started: 5:06 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

In your eyes, there's a passion
In your eyes, of a lover's moon
In your eyes, there's a laughter
And everything I love about you

Audio recording started: 8:21 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 8:22 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 8:22 PM Friday, February 08, 2008

Audio recording started: 10:42 PM Saturday, February 09, 2008

Audio recording started: 9:30 PM Monday, February 11, 2008

Audio recording started: 10:11 PM Monday, February 11, 2008

Destination writing - place

Rushing traffic half going to from where the others just returned. Rushing traffic, cold,
uncaring rushing traffic buzzing/whooshing/whizzing/splashing/spraying/drenched
streets/raincoats/umbrellas/storm drains clogged with fall leaves and rushing water rushing
to storm drains alive and angry; today my misery needs and umbrella - today my misery
needs a raincoat; water spraying up from drenched streets by unsympathetic car tires on a
frustrated bystander and passerbys.

This is no shout and dance message. When misery rings my doorbell. Like an heir of the
rain gods. Your eyes are like an heir to a Divine thought. Sometimes people look at me like
a closed account.

SONG SUMMATION possibilities:

Of all the places I've been

There are places I've been to and wouldn't go again; and there are places a guy like me are
only ever gonna see in a magazine.

I've traveled far and wide from here to eternity

All my life I been looking for the answers to where I might fit in

All my life I been chasing those rainbows and

Is it just too much to ask to get a little bit a piece of the pie

Is it askin' too much for a hand-me-down portion of the pie

There are places I have been

And every day I give thanks that I get to see the sun rise in your eyes

And the best part is each morning I get to see the sun rise in your eyes

When my day don't seem to go so well with people working my last nerve

When you look at me across the room

When you want me to hold you close or maybe

You don't have to say a thing 'cause darling your eyes say it loud and clear

They say that all good things are ending eventually

In your eyes heaven is waiting

In your eyes like a lover's moon

In your eyes a mystery, a divine appointment - my senses are filled . I'm heading in the right direction, I don't have to look any further than In Your Eyes
There's a big beautiful world out there; In your eyes there's shelter from the rain; in your eyes there's a warm coat covering my saddest days; in your eyes there's an umbrella protecting me from the rainiest days; when I look deep in your eyes I see the love of the ages/the poets love/the kind of love they write about in poems/

2/13/2008, 11:55 PM

Earth/wind/fire

And I don't have to climb a mountain top to know your love will take me to a higher place



Draft 1 -
Draft 1



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 2



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 3



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 4



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 5



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 6



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 7





Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 8



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 9



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 10



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 11



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 12



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 13



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 14



Draft 1 -
Draft 1 - 15

Draft 2

Monday, February 18, 2008 12:34 PM

2/18/2008, 11:35 AM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
~~It's been the subject of poetry since back before time began~~
A place that poets have written about since back before time began
But how could they know what I see in you when none of them's ever been
In your eyes, there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
My morning attraction
I see the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

Draft 3

Monday, February 25, 2008 12:02 PM

2/18/2008, 11:35 AM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

Audio recording started: 1:38 PM Monday, February 25, 2008

Audio recording started: 2:09 PM Monday, February 25, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But how could they know the place I go when none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
They could only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

~~But how could they know what I see in you when none of them's ever been~~
~~But how could they know the way that I feel~~
~~But they'll never know the way that I feel~~
~~But they'll never know what I see in you~~
~~But they'll never know the things that I do~~
But they'll never know the things I've seen when none of them's ever been
But they never knew a place like this 'cause none of them's ever been
My morning attraction
But they never found a place like this 'cause none of them's ever been
A subject poets have written about since back before time began
But how could they know a place like this when none of them's ever been



Draft 3 -
Draft 3



Draft 3 -
Draft 3 - 2



Draft 4

Wednesday, February 27, 2008 2:26 PM

2/27/2008, 1:26 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

Audio recording started: 4:27 PM Thursday, February 28, 2008

Audio recording started: 4:35 PM Thursday, February 28, 2008

Audio recording started: 6:02 PM Thursday, February 28, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about (since) back before time began
But how could they know the place I go when none of them's ever been

In your eyes, there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're a warm glowing cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
You're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft wind blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A place of rest where forgotten souls come looking to find there way

In your eyes, there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

~~A safe-a~~

In your eyes, where there's passion
I find myself back again
A place of rest for wayward souls looking to find their way
A place of rest for wayward souls lookin' to rest and drink from gentle streams
In your eyes, such a passion
In your eyes, where there's (a) passion
You're a warm glowing cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's night
You're a home and a sanctuary for every noble thought to light
To every noble thought
You're a home and a sanctuary to every thought that's good and bright/right
Like a fire crackling warm at night on cold
When you look at me you celebrate all the
Where every noble thought can light
The beauty of the sunrise in your eyes
~~They could only imagine~~
Strolling through my memories I can think of



Draft 4 -
Draft 4



Draft 5

Friday, February 29, 2008 10:34 PM

2/29/2008, 9:35 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

Audio recording started: 11:16 PM Friday, February 29, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft wind blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A place of rest where forgotten souls come looking to find there way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

I hear people say love will last throughout eternity
That's why I know every day I'm blessed; it's right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

~~But I don't have to wait that long as long as I can be~~
~~People tell me that love's one thing that last's through eternity~~
~~I know where I'd rather be~~
~~But how could they know the place I go when none of them's ever been~~
~~You're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe~~
~~You're a warm glowing cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve~~



Draft 5 -
Draft 5



[Drafts 5, 6, 7](#)

Draft 6

Friday, March 07, 2008 9:38 PM

3/7/2008, 8:39 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

Audio recording started: 3:39 PM Wednesday, March 12, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft wind blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A place of rest where forgotten souls come looking to find there way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

I hear it said one day we'll rest in peace for eternity
I guess that's why I'm already blessed, it's right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

~~Well I can see it already has; it's right here in front of me~~
~~I hear it said how love will last throughout eternity~~
~~I hear people say love will last throughout eternity~~
~~That's why I know every day I'm blessed;~~
~~I guess that's why every day I'm blessed; it's right here in front of me~~
See, peer, watch, look, smile, knowing, view, notice, observe, visualize, stare, remedy
It will as long as
Well all I know, for me it has; it's right here in front of me
That's good to know; I'm startin' now; it's right here in front of me
Well for me it already has; it's right here in front of me
Forever gonna



Draft 6 -
Draft 6

Draft 7

Wednesday, March 12, 2008 8:39 PM

3/12/2008, 9:35 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

Audio recording started: 9:45 PM Wednesday, March 12, 2008

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft wind blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A place of rest where forgotten souls come looking to find there way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
But now my joy and happiness are right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

~~I hear it said one day we'll rest in peace for eternity~~
~~I guess that's why I'm already blessed, it's right here in front of me~~
But now I've got my happiness right here in front of me



Draft 7 -
Draft 7

Draft 8

Thursday, March 13, 2008 11:58 AM

3/13/2008, 11:58 AM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft wind blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A beacon of light where forgotten souls come looking to find their way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
But now my joy and happiness are right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

Draft 9

Thursday, March 13, 2008 5:09 PM

3/13/2008, 5:10 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft wind blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A beacon of light where forgotten souls come looking to find their way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
But now my joy and happiness are right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

4/16/2008, 12:29 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft ~~wind~~ breeze blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A Lighthouse where lost forgotten souls come looking to find their way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
But now my joy and happiness are right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

Draft 11

Friday, April 18, 2008 6:34 PM

4/18/2008, 6:35 PM

In Your Eyes - Daniel Leo Simpson

When I want to lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft breeze blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A Lighthouse where lost forgotten souls come looking to find their way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
But now my joy and happiness are right here in front of me

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

In Your Eyes

Saturday, February 22, 2014 4:52 PM

[Thesaurus](#)

[Rhymezone](#)

2/22/2014, 4:25 PM

In Your Eyes -Daniel Léo Simpson

When I wanna lose myself there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft breeze blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A Lighthouse where lost forgotten souls come looking to find their way

In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
I've been blessed
Well all I know is when I go I'll already seen eternity
I'm in no hurry to go 'cause I've got eternity

They say our souls will rest in peace for eternity
They say one day our soul will rest in eternity
Well all I know is when I go I'll already
It must be true I look at you and already see the peace
In your eyes, where there's a passion
(In your eyes), of a lover's moon
Poets only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sn rise in your eyes

Audio recording started: 12:07 PM Sunday, February 23, 2014



In You Eyes

~~I'm in no rush to get there~~
~~I'm in no rush to go~~

~~They say and I guess it's true that one day well all find~~

~~I guess its true~~

~~They say one day our soul will rest in a place of peace~~

In Your Eyes -Daniel Léo Simpson

When I wanna lose myself there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

(In your eyes,) where there's a passion
(In your eyes,) of a lover's moon
Poets can only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft breeze blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A Lighthouse where lost forgotten souls come looking to find their way

(In your eyes,) where there's a passion
(In your eyes,) of a lover's moon
Poets can only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity
And lay to rest beside a place of serenity
One day my soul will find, peace and serenity
And gently lay
They say that all good things must come to an end someday
They say one day our souls will rest for eternity

(In your eyes,) where there's a passion
(In your eyes,) of a lover's moon
Poets can only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes
In your eyes...
In your eyes...
In your eyes...

~~One day my soul will fly on wings of eternity~~
~~One day my soul will rest in peace for eternity~~
~~But now my happiness is right here in front of me,~~
~~And then my soul will rest in peace for eternity~~
~~Where I can find everlasting serenity~~
~~Land in a in a place of rest where I can peace lay to rest~~
~~And land a resting place~~
~~They say all things will pass~~
~~They say one day our soul will rest for eternity~~

In Your Eyes -Daniel Léo Simpson

When I wanna lose myself in you there's a place I go that's warm and safe
You can't get there by a boat or plane 'cause it's a million miles away
A place poets have written about since back before time began
But they fall short with the words they write 'cause none of them's ever been

(In your eyes,) where there's a passion
(In your eyes,) of a lover's moon
Poets can only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

You're warm eyes glow like a cracklin' fire on a cold angry winter's eve
They're a home and a sanctuary where every noble thought can breathe
A soft breeze blowing in the park where children will laugh and play
A Lighthouse where lost forgotten souls come looking to find their way

(In your eyes,) where there's a passion
(In your eyes,) of a lover's moon
Poets can only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes

One day my soul will rest and never again leave home
And there we'll find the happiness and love that I've always known...

(In your eyes,) there's a passion
(In your eyes,) of a lover's moon
Poets can only imagine
Seeing the sleepy sun rise in your eyes
In your eyes...
In your eyes...
In your eyes...

~~And there will find the happiness and love that I've always known...~~