Nik Kershaw, Elizabeth's Eyes

I told my tale with some words From jail and a Bible vow But fear and fury were my judge and Jury so here I am now There was a letter

A hundred letters
I wrote a letter
It said "Hi! Mr. President I hope
You're fit and strong"
And I hope you'll give me every
Chance to live because they done me wrong

My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Love I will never have known My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Alone

Still reeling I detect a feeling that I'm here to stay Somebody locked me up Somebody threw my key away I got a letter A single letter I read the letter It said "Hang in there boy I am fighting for you still" It was then I knew I really loved her too I guess I always will

My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Love I will never have known My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Alone

Another letter
The last letter
I wrote a letter
It said "Don't cry lady, you really shouldn't care"
Tuesday at seven I will find my heaven
And I'll see you there

My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Love I will never have known My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Alone

My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Love I will never have known My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Alone