

# Van Morrison, The Master's Eyes

How the light shone from the master  
How the light shone from the master  
How the light shone from the master's eyes

Or how the truth shone, from the master  
How the truth shone, from the master  
How the truth shone, from the master's eyes

Why didn't they leave us to wander through battered summers  
Why didn't they leave us to wander when there was no other

And my questions all were answered  
When the light shone from the master  
When the light shone, from the master's eyes

From the master's eyes. Oh how the light shone (etc.)