

# Innocent Eyes

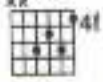
Words and Music by  
DELTA GOODREM  
and VINCE PIZZINGA

Andante ♩ = 92

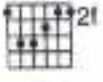
Bbm



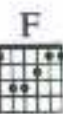
Ab6



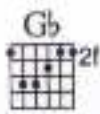
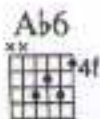
Gb



Do you re-mem-ber when you were sev - en and the on - ly thing that you wanted to do was



show your mum that you could play the pi - a - no. Ten years have passed and the



one thing that lasts is that same old song that we played a - long and made my mum-ma cry.



Am F E Am

I miss those days\_ and I miss those ways,— when I got lost\_ in fan-ta-sies. In a

F E

car-toon land of mys-ter-ies in a place you won't grow old. In a place you won't feel cold and I'll sing,

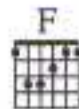
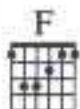
Am F G Em Am F

Da da da da da da da da da da da, seems I'm lost in my re - flec-tion. Da da da da da da da da da da

G Em Am F G Em

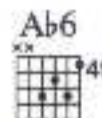
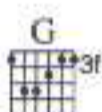
da da, find a star for my di - rec-tion. Da da da da da da da da da da da, for the lit - tle girl in -



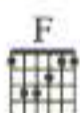
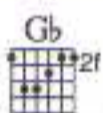


side who won't just hide, don't let me see mis-takes and lies, let me keep my

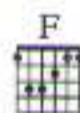
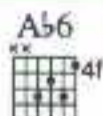
1.



faith and in - no - cent eyes. Do you re - mem - ber when you were fif - teen and the




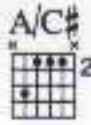



kids at school called you a fool 'cause you took the chance to dream. In the time that's past and the




one thing that lasts is that same old song that we played a - long and made my dad - dy cry.



2.      

eyes. Un-der my feel - ing un-der my skin, — un-der the thoughts. from — with-in, —



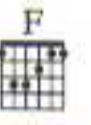
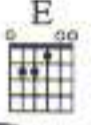
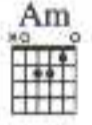
learn-ing the sub - text of — the mind, — see cre - a - tion how we're de-fined. —






(My innocent eyes)



I miss those days. — and I miss those ways, — when I got lost — in fan-ta - sies. In a







car-toon land of mys-ter-ies in a place you won't grow old. In a place you won't feel cold and I'll sing,



Da da da da da da da da da da, seems I'm lost in my re - flection. Da da da da da da da da da da



da da, find a star for my di - rec-tion. Da da da da da da da da da da da da, for the lit - tle girl in -



side who won't just hide, don't let me see mis-takes and lies, let me keep my



— faith and in - no - cent eyes. Da da da da da da da da da da da da, faith and in - no - cent eyes.—

Am F G Em Am F

— Da da da da da da da da da da da da, faith and in - no - cent eyes. Da da da da da da da da da da

G Em Am F G Em

da da, for the lit - tle girl in - side who won't — just hide, — don't let me see mis-takes and

Am F G Em Am

lies, let me — keep my — faith and in - no - cent eyes.