

In His Eyes

Words by Mindy Jostyn and Jacob Brackman

Music by Mindy Jostyn

In His eyes you're fire that never goes out

A light on the top of a hill.

In His eyes you're a poet, a painter, a prophet,

With a mission of Love to fulfil.

You're an innocent child in the sight of His face

No cause for blame or fear or disgrace

He sees only goodness His vision is true

And nothing can change the perfection of you.

Outside there's a world so enchantingly strange

A maze of illusion and lies

But there's never a story that ever could change

The glory of you, in His eyes.

In His eyes, you're a fire that never goes out.

A light on the top of a hill.

You're a rose in the forest, a prelude from Bach

A triumph of heavenly skill.

In His eyes you're a radiant vision of beauty

A gemstone cut one of a kind.

You're fine as a diamond, deep as a ruby

Rare as a jade in His mind.

Outside there's a world that keeps breaking your heart

And tearing your dreams down to size.

But guiding your homeward, piercing the dark,

Is the Love-light that shines, in His eyes.

No need to believe all you may have told

No need to live in disguise

You're brighter than silver, purer than gold

A pearl beyond price, in His eyes.

Now and forever that light never dies.

You're dearly beloved, in His eyes.