



In Your Eyes by Peter Gabriel

*Love . . . I get so lost sometimes
Days pass and this emptiness fills my
heart
When I want to run
I drive off in my car
But when I shelter away from you
I come back to the place you are*

*All my instincts, they return
And the grand facade so soon will burn
Without a noise, without my pride
I reach out from the inside . . . In your
eyes
In your eyes; the light, the heat
Your eyes; I am complete
Your eyes; I see the doorway
Your eyes; and 1,000 churches
Your eyes; the resolution
Your eyes; of all the fruitless searches
Oh — I see the light and the heat; your
eyes
Oh — I want to be back in your eyes
I want to touch the light, the heat, I see
In your eyes, in your eyes*

*Love, I don't like to see so much pain
So much wasted
And this moment keeps slipping away
I get so tired
Working so hard for our survival
I look to the time with you
To keep me awake and alive*

*All my instincts, they return
And the grand facade so soon will burn
Without a noise, without my pride
I reach from the inside . . . In your eyes
In your eyes; the light, the heat
Your eyes; I am complete
Your eyes; I see the doorway
Your eyes; and 1,000 churches
Your eyes; the resolution
Your eyes; of all the fruitless searches
Oh — I see the light and the heat; your
eyes
Oh — I want to be back in your eyes
I want to touch the light, the heat, I see
In your eyes, in your eyes*



Making up the prom court are Paul Brumfield, Susan Montgomery, David Sherman, Lauren Reams, David Peat, and Amy Tanner! (Not Pictured: Matt Fields, Jen Weeks, David Groshoff, Sarah Leupen)

Prom Queen Jen Weeks and King Paul Brumfield dance to the royal sound of "In Your Eyes."

Dancing close to the tunes of Shannara are Julie Namanworth and Matt Pishotti!