

Ida Jenshus, Blue Eyed Girl

A blue eyed girl loved wild eyed boys
Who would tie her to a tree
She stepped on flowers, cut her hair
With no one there to make her see
That sometimes it's all right to be wrong
That sometimes it's okay to just let it go

Even though he tried to please her
He didn't make a stand
So she got arrested, they said she only used
him and gave him away
They often speak about her
But no one knows her truth
She tries to laugh about it
But they've already hurt her youth

So she wrote on the big, blue sky
I am gone, gone, gone, gone
And I moved away from here long ago
I've already flown away

The blue eyed girl never needed someone
To tell her right from wrong
Got caught up in a rumour just because she
loves to sing her song
From now on she walks alone
Without anyone's permission
She has learned that happiness
Lies in finding your beliefs