

Ida Jenshus, Littletown Girl

She's a little, little town, little town girl
With little town scars
Where her little heart burns
'Cause nothing is clear in a bar full of flies
Where they always serve
The same bullshit and lies

So she waited for someone
To just grab her hand
Saying darling I am patient
And I understand
Just look ahead, not to the sides
Don't let your past block
Your view to the skies

She travelled to London
She flew off to Rome
But the town she left behind
Was still to be her home
She struggled with secrets
Wouldn't break down and cry
She knew there is hope
For those who dare try