

Kim Wilde, Child Come Away

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde

Child come away

It's the girl with the deputy walking by

Child go and play

No I won't give you reasons so don't ask why

I read the story about a week ago

They found her on the beach that night

They thought the light had gone out of her eyes

and no-one thinks she'll ever be right

She was so full of her life

Happy with the people she knew

But then no-one can tell

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Guess all they found were some marks in the sand

A message saying 'She is mine'

Nobody touched her as she got in the car

Well nobody dares to anytime

She was so full of her life

The girl that everybody once knew

But now no-one can tell

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And when they read a story out to the judge

I heard they had to turn away

It's all over town

I saw her face in the back of a car

As they were speeding out of town

She's got a mark on the side of her face

that no-one's ever seen around

And what she is or what she's become

I guess the town will never know

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