

Wishbone Ash, Blowin' Free

I thought I had a girl
And all because I seen her.
I thought I had a girl
And all because I seen her.
Her hair was golden brown (yes it was)
Blowin' free like a cornfield.
She was far away
I found it hard to reach her.
She told me you can try
But it's impossible to find her.
In my dreams everything was all right -
In your schemes you can only try.