Hazel

Tweedy

Hazel, Hazel, Hazel eyes
Nobodies ever seen you cry
Hazel, Hazel, Hazel tears
Nobody loves you, nobody caresNo one could protect you from the blood in your own veins
No one could predict who would be taking you away
You vanished in the trees in the woods where we would play
Last seen on Sycamore, I've often heard them sayHazel, Hazel, Hazel green
No one can remember how long it's been
Hazel, Hazel, Hazel brown
No one can remember when you were aroundThey cought you in the soil safe between the swarm
Sleeping the orchard unaccounted for
They caught you in the thicket, a prisoner no more
Hooded like a hawk pitiless and poor

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