

Bloody Hands

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Was a girl such a pretty girl
hunched over an old man
she wore a smile such a crooked smile
she had blood stains on her hands
she had blood stains on her hands Not so long not so far away
a woman and her man
took a walk just a sunday walk
on the outskirts of town
and he knocked that woman down
What the mind forgets the soul reclaims
all my love's in vain Was a man such a twisted man
he had something on his mind
for a child an unwanted child
so he swung her round and round
and the river took her down What the mind forgets the soul reclaims
all my love's in vain Golden curls like her mothers own
the spirit of a man
all the while she grew up single mind
to avenge her mother's soul
to avenge her mother's soul
What the mind forgets the soul reclaims
all my love's in vain What the mind for gets the soul reclaims
all my love's in, all my love's in,
all my love's in vain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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