Hazel Eyes

The Darkness

I hail from the flatlands of East Anglia
A town that once could boast prosperity
She had trekked for many moons from a land afar
But the cruel nets had emptied the northen sea

And she said "hoots, I cannae get back tae me hoos in bonny Scotland"

Girl with the hazel eyes - Aaaaah! Girl with the hazel eyes - Aaaaah!

The elements had taken their toll on her Her face was weather beaten and her hair greasy I had never seen a set of eyes more hazelerer And a tear did fall as she looked up at me

And she said "hoots, I cannae get back tae me hoos in bonny Scotland"

Girl with the hazel eyes - Aaaaah! Girl with the hazel eyes - Aaaaah!

I shall travel with thee
For to see your folks in Scotland
With their blessing, on one knee
I shall ask for your left hand

Girl with the hazel eyes - Aaaaah! (4x)

I shall travel with thee
For to see your folks in Scotland
With their blessing, on one knee
I shall ask for your left hand