She

She grew up without very much She didn't know who her father was She met a boy and her heart he stole So she gave him all her body and her soul

She's not ready to face The outcome of their mistake It's brought her nothing but pain And she's too young for this fate

She's alone Could have been the undertow Where it takes her no one knows That's how it goes That's how it goes When we throw stones

People deny and criticize They sent her away isolated Caught in a bad dream Perfectly rejected They left her alone and neglected

They put her out on display Showcasing all her mistakes She's worn out and she's afraid Why does it always happen this way?

She's alone Could have been the undertow Where it takes her no one knows That's how it goes That's how it goes When we throw stones

She went to them for help But blindly they cast the first stone They could have taken her in Instead they left her on her own All alone

She's alone Could have been the undertow Where it takes her no one knows That's how it goes That's how it goes...

She's alone Could have been the undertow Where it takes her no one knows That's how it goes That's how it goes When we throw stones

She's alone Could have been the undertow Where it takes her no one knows That's how it goes That's how it goes When we throw stones