

Darkmoon

"Hazel Eyes"

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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 northern 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! [x4]

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