

Townes Van Zandt "Sixteen Summers, Fifteen Falls"

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Let me tell you a story 'bout a girl I knew
Fairest skin with eyes of blue
I swear to the Lord that I loved her true
It's a year now she's been gone

Her spirit was as bright as the soft sunshine
Lips, the color of strawberry wine
I wish to God, she still was mine
The chance won't come again

After first, we lay in love's sweet bed
With one look at her eyes, I might have read
All the pain that was flying through her head
Through my guilt I could not see

I turned to her when the morning came
Hungry thoughts racing through my brain
But the knife in her heart screamed herself she'd slain
And a note whispered love too soon

Her old man screamed and her mother cried
All I could do was to wonder why
A girl in her youth was forced to die
Is loving such a crime?

She died
(Few in the years)
With breasts still small
Seeing sixteens summers and fifteen falls
Me and my blindness never realized all
The fear she kept inside

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