

# The Darkness, Hazel Eyes

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 "hoo, 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 "hoo, 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)

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For to see your folks in Scotland  
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