Zoe Girl, 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