

# Candle In The Wind

Boyce Avenue

Goodbye Norma Jeane  
Though I never knew you at all  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
While those around you crawled  
They crawled out of the woodwork  
And they whispered into your brain  
They set you on the treadmill  
And they made you change your name

It seems to me you lived your life  
Like a candle in the wind  
Never knowing who to cling to  
When the rain set in  
And I would've liked to have known you  
But I was just a kid  
Your candle burned out long before  
Your legend ever did

Loneliness was tough  
The toughest role you ever played  
Hollywood created a superstar  
And pain was the price you paid  
Even when you died  
Oh the press still hounded you  
All the papers had to say  
Was that Marilyn was found in the nude

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Goodbye Norma Jeane  
Though I never knew you at all  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
While those around you crawled  
Goodbye Norma Jeane  
From the young man in the twenty second row  
We see you as something more than sexual  
More than just our Marilyn Monroe

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