

The O'Brien Girl

Rupert Holmes

She first showed up on the third of May
And, by all rights, this is not her school.
She lives a couple of towns away.
And it's all pretty strange.

We don't know why they have sent her here.
She floats around like a mystery.
But in this smoke, there is one thing clear:
She has gotten to me.
She has gotten to me.

Oh, the O'Brien girl...
When she walks, I see all I would ever need.
What they say she's done is done.
We're born to be.

She looks away when you look at her.
Her voice is soft when she speaks at all
And no one knows just what did occur...
It's all very strange.

I want to take her to higher ground.
I want to hold her in open fields
And keep her there where the only sound
Is her talking to me.
But they keep talking 'bout her.

Oh, the O'Brien girl,
All I hear is you
You deep inside the night.
And I dream till day you stay
To see it through.

Oh, the O'Brien girl...
When you walk, I see all I would ever need.
What they say you've done is done.
We're born to be.