

Hazel

Tweedy

Hazel, Hazel, Hazel eyes
Nobody's ever seen you cry

Hazel, Hazel, Hazel tears
Nobody loves you, nobody cares

No one could protect you from the blood in your own veins
No one could predict who would be taking you away
You vanished in the trees in the woods where we would play
Last seen on Sycamore, I've often heard them say

Hazel, Hazel. Hazel green
No one can remember how long it's been
Hazel. Hazel, Hazel brown
No one can remember when you were around

They caught you in the soil safe beneath the swarm
Sleeping the orchard unaccounted for
They caught you in the thicket, a prisoner no more
Hooded like a hawk pitiless and poor
Hazel, Hazel, Hazel tears
Nobody loves you, nobody cares