

Blowin' Free

Wishbone Ash

I thought I had a girl
And all because I seen her
Her hair was golden brown
Blowin' free like a cornfieldShe was far away
I found it hard to reach her
She told me you can try
But it's impossible to find herIn my dreams everything was all right
In your schemes you can only try
I thought I had a girl
And all because I seen her
Her hair was golden brown, yeah yeah
Blowin' free like a cornfield

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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