Blowin' Free

I thought I had a girl

I know, because I seen her

Her hair was golden brown

Blowin' free like the cornfield

She was far away

I found it hard to reach her

She told me "You can try"

But it's impossible to find her

In my dreams everything was alright

In your schemes - you can only try

I thought I had a girl
I know, because I seen her.
Her hair was golden brown
Blowin' free like the cornfield.