

# Blue Little Girl

Mary Kay Aufrance

Blue lit - tle girl, she waits for a rain - bow. Blue lit - tle girl, she  
Blue lit - tle girl, she ima-gines a land where her feet can run wild and

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waits pa-tient - ly. All the col - ors she knows fade to blue, but it  
her thoughts can be free. In the mind of the girl she is hop - ing to

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glows, so the blue lit-tle girl soon shall see. And oh by the way, now oh,  
be what the eyes of the la - dy can't see. And oh by the way, now oh,

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did-n't I tell you a long time a - go that the blue lit-tle girl was me.  
did-n't I tell you a long time a - go that the blue lit-tle girl was me.

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