Cliff Richard, Human Work Of Art

No one on earth means more to me Your painted pictures are the way that the world should be Don't ever change it, I don't wanna live in this world without you Oh no

I can't explain, I can't define What you do to me, but my senses are so alive You tell your story and it's all that I ever believe

Portraits and poetry are frozen forms of perfection But they don't live and breathe When my heart's in need they don't answer me You - ooo oooh you are, you're a human work of art Walking, talking inspiration You - ooo oooh you are, you're a human work of art You make me love, you make me care You give me freedom I don't need when I know you're there My search is over I've got all of the riches that money don't buy, Oh no

Your words are poetry and your face is more than perfection
The way I watch you move it only goes to prove In everything to do

You - oooh oooh you are, you're a human work of art Walking, talking inspiration You - ooooh ooh you are, you're a human work of art

You're my mission You're my goal Oooh you liberate my soul

There's no illusion, that your touch is gold

Portraits and poetry are frozen forms of perfection The way I watch you move it only goes to prove In everything you do

You - oooh oooh you are, you're a human work of art Walking, talking new sensation You - ooooh oooh you are, you're a human work of art Walking, talking inspiration