

The Coral, Short Ballad

Here's a tale of my true love
Fair and free was she
Wasn't I just like tonight
she stole my liberty

Oooooh

Like a flower in the spring
Words don't mean a thing
Like the ocean greets the sand
Beyond my own command

Oooooh

But then she warned me
She'd have to go
(And I'd ?) be left to show
Accept the feeling and then I'll know
I'll always love her so (soul?)