

# 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

Ooooh

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

Ooooh

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?)