

# Cliff Richard, When You Thought Of Me

From the cradle of England  
To a foreign exchange  
Thorough the clamour of long years away  
I never lost sight of  
The reason that I left you:  
To return to you one day

From the bleak and familiar  
To the tropical strange  
Through the glamour of empires abroad  
I never abandoned  
The hope of reclaiming  
My legitimate reward

When you thought of me  
If you had the time  
You never would have known  
The mountains I'd climb

I won't be without again, woman  
You won't drive me out again, woman  
And as you come to learn  
All that I've done was for you  
You'll see what obsession can do  
Woman

So the unschooled outcast  
The irascible youth  
Has become all the things you desired  
I took all they offered  
And learned their deceptions  
All relentlessly acquired

And the eyes of the traveller  
See an obvious truth  
You've become all the things you've denied  
And the loss of ambition  
Was colouring your reason  
As the pleasure in you died

When you thought of me  
Had me on your mind  
You never would have dreamed  
Of the riches I'd find

I won't be without again, woman  
You won't drive me out again, woman  
And as you come to learn  
All that I've done was for you  
You'll see what obsession can do  
Woman