

# Her Personal Pain, The Goddess

I love the beautiful goddess  
who lives on the other side of the sea  
I often wave to her  
in her arms life is good  
she told me herself  
No I'm on the other side of the sea  
but without my goddess next to me  
I often waved to her  
in her arms life was good  
she told me herself  
A quiet wind brings her whispering words  
come and be happy with me  
'Cause she wasn't a real goddess  
when I took her in my arms  
she lost her immortality  
in her arms life was good  
she told me herself  
A quiet wind brings her whispering words  
come and be happy with me