

Oh How She Changed

Strawbs

She leaned forward in the lamplight
In her eyes an amber glow
She was promising the earth
And yet somehow saying no
We talked of pleasant summer days
Kew Gardens, Hampton Court
The jewellers where we bought
The ring that held us close together.

Oh how she changed with every passing day.

In the swirling misty morning
As the day began to break
In the heavy dew her footsteps
I am floundering in her wake.

Oh how she changed with every passing day.

The shutters of indifference
Have close to bar the view
A person I once knew.

Oh how she changed with every passing day.