

Goddess Of Change

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Oh my
I was looking for the sunshine
For the bright side
To those gloomy clouds of steely gray

It all rests on this
How do I see things now
In my average day
Am I an average Joe
Or do I seize the moment
And call on Oya
The goddess of change

Oh my
It's funny how things turn out fine
Worries
They always seem much worse at night

It all rests on this
How do I see things now
In my average day
Am I an average Joe
Or do I seize the moment
And call on Oya
The goddess of change

Seeing lover's embrace
Makes you want to find your
Corner of happiness
Call the goddess Oya

Everybody looking for
Something to make them
Much more happy and
Somewhat sweeter than
Seize the moment
Call on Oya