Short Ballad

The Coral

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?)