

# My Girl

Fairport Convention

There's been times in my past when the bad times have shone through

And I couldn't hide how hard it was to live not knowing you

And I still believe that long ago in some forgotten pain

I swore to close the door on loving anyone again

With a way of her own is shaking me

With a way of her own is taking me

I was happy when I woke to find you sleeping without care

And I gently took my fingers and I brushed away your hair

The day began in silver dawning on your brow

And I shook hands with the morning for letting me love you now

With a way of her own is shaking me

With a way of her own is taking me

Come up with the wind of what is done begins to blow

Run off every time you feel the need to see me show we go together

The walks to where the sun is and the standing in the cold

Brown leaves in the autumn and always you to hold

I could watch your ways forever and speak my mind begins

Happy in your happiness and tearful in your tears

With a way of her own is shaking me

With a way of her own is taking me

With a way of her own is shaking me

Can't you see that I'm different she's waking me