

# 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