

## 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.