

Clifford Ward**"My Goddess"**

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I met her travelling round the world
Dressed as she was and appearing absurd
And with her beauty she took away my freedom
And captured me.
And then she changed my opinion of
Myself and all that I thought I was
And now I love her, for I can't live without her
And I won't die.
And so my love when next we meet
I'll worship you and fall down at your feet
My Goddess, my Goddess
My Goddess.

INSTRUMENTAL

And now I find the magic has gone
And so has she and I'm left all alone
And I still love her, and I can't live without her
And I will die.
La la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la
(and fade).

