

## OH HOW THEY CHANGE

By Colin Cliffe

From the first time I met you,  
You lit up my face,  
For I felt that I knew you,  
From some other place,

But the first time I saw you,  
You were stood with that guy,  
So I just kept on going,  
And I just passed you by,

But soon I returned,  
And you were still there,  
You were now all alone,  
And I stopped just to stare,

I sat and I watched you,  
You just gave off a glow,  
So I put down my coffee  
And I approached you, quite slow,

At first I was cautious,  
I didn't take it too fast,  
For I didn't know then,  
This was destined to last,

And soon we met daily,  
Which I found very strange,  
We'd just got used to each other,  
Then you started to change,

And now that I've known you,  
For so many years,  
I just find you controlling,  
And you drive me to tears,

And I just can't predict you,  
One minute you're kind,  
Then in the blink of an eye,  
You just change your mind,

Now I'm counting the cost,  
And I think that you know,  
You keep holding me back,  
When I just want to go,

But still we meet daily,  
And despite all our fights,  
But where would I be,  
Without the Adderley lights.