

The Suffering of Change

You are my fine looking lady friend
One look and I will fall in love again

You are my fine looking lady friend

You are my fine looking lady friend

Though your face brings me delight
Turn away and close my eyes

For such delight is followed

By the Suffering of change

You are my ~~fine~~ sweet ~~looking~~ lady friend

Though your voice can soothe my soul

Cover my ears and bid you go

For such songs are followed

By the Suffering of Change

You are my soft ~~looking~~ lady friend

~~Though your touch brings me bliss~~
Even if you ~~grant~~ me this

Still this bliss is followed

By the Suffering of Change

~~You are my~~ you are my fine smelling lady friend

Though your perfume shame the rose

Put a clothespin on my nose

For your scent is followed

By the Suffering of change

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you are my been hawk eyed lady friend



Though your beak can ~~tear~~ shred my heart
Dig your claws in spare me not
For such pause is followed
By the suffering of change