

# Ophelia

I'd play on the floor beneath your skirts  
We'd make music with the pots and pans  
I still remember how it feels  
We were the best of pals

I went to school only down the road  
Every morning you'd take me there  
Holding my hand, as I danced on the walls  
With the London breeze in my hair

Ophelia you gave me life  
Mother, sister, daughter and wife  
Ophelia I owe it all to you  
I couldn't wish for a better start  
Than what you gave me

Then I moved from home to study  
And you came to visit me  
We'd go for walks and lie in the sun  
Soaking up the big city

Too fast the years roll by  
we're just small boats on the sea  
Sailing on the silver waves  
To our destiny

Ophelia, you gave me life  
Mother, sister, daughter and wife  
Ophelia I owe it all to you  
I could'nt wish for a better start  
Than what you gave me

A lifetime can seem so far away  
When you are young and free  
But years fly by in a memory  
Like yesterday

Ophelia you gave me life  
Mother, sister, daughter and wife  
Ophelia I owe it all to you  
I couldn't wish for a better start  
Than what you gave me

