

# Poetry In Motion

Cliff Richard

Poetry in motion  
Walkin' by my side  
Her lovely locomotion  
Keeps my eyes open wide

Poetry in motion  
See her gentle sway  
A wave out on the ocean  
Could never move that way

I love every movement  
There's nothing I would change  
She doesn't need improvement  
She's much too nice to rearrange

Poetry in motion  
Dancing close to me  
A flower of devotion  
A swaying gracefully

Whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoooooooooa

When I see my baby  
What do I see  
Poetry  
Poetry in motion

Poetry in motion  
See her gentle sway  
A wave out on the ocean  
Could never move that way

I love every movement  
And there's nothing I would change  
There's no need improvement  
She's much too nice to rearrange

Poetry in motion  
All that I adore  
No number-nine love potion  
Could make me love her more

Whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoooooooooa

Whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoooooooooa

She's poetry