

I Really Loved Harold

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They told me when I was little,
I'd go to heaven if I was good.
Now I'm a long way from little,
'Cause I tried to find heaven,
'Cause I thought that I could.
I thought that I could.

And I thought I loved Harold,
And I really loved John,
I really loved Alphy
I almost loved Tom.
I loved them so easy,
And I loved them so free.
Now I don't think that heaven
Will wanna love me.

Hallo, song of the willow,
The dreams under my pillow,
Turned to tears that I cried.
Beauty and love are our riddle,
Never to answer, but always to try.
And, boy, did I try.

And I tried with Harold,
And I tried with John.
I tried with Alphy,
And almost with Tom.
I left myself open,
For the whole world to see.
Now I don't think that heaven
Will wanna love me.

So I said goodbye to Harold,
And goodbye to John.
Goodbye to Alphy,
And goodbye to Tom.
I loved them so easy,
And I loved them so free.
Now I don't think that heaven
Will wanna love me.

Oh say, can you see?
By the dawn's early light
No light will shine me