

Delia

Harry Belafonte

Delia, Delia where have you been so long

Delia, Delia everything I had is gone

The trees have left the country side

Frost is on the ground

The birds all sing a different song

With a low and a lonesome sound

With a low and a lonesome sound

Delia, Delia where have you been so long

Delia, Delia everything I had is gone

If we could count the falling stars

As we have done before

Or share the sound of summer rain

I've never ask for more

No I've never ask for more

Who can tell where Delia's gone

Or why she went away

Or if she always knew

that she would break my heart one day

Would break my heart one day

Delia, Delia where have you been so long child

Delia, Delia everything I had is gone