

Once Was

Harry Belafonte

Once was a woman

Once was a dream

Once lived in heaven it seemed

Wondering oh wondering I lost it

Gone is the feeling I had

Gone is the woman and gone is the dream

Gone is the heaven that seemed

Gone is the other

Gone is the touch

Gone is the rapture of all

Wondering o wondering I lost it

All that once burned is now cold

Gone are the ones who deserved it

Gone is the story once told

Gone is the feeling

Gone is the time

Time of a rapture sublime

Wondering o wondering I lost it

How to recapture the time

Gone is the love and the place now

Gone are the things I believed

Gone is the love and the place now

Gone are the things I believed