

## When I Was A Child

Peggy Lee

When I was a child, I thought, as a child  
My dreams were my kingdom, my shrine  
I thought, as a child, and I dreamed as a child  
And the world that I lived in was mine  
But all that I planned, all those castles of sand  
Disappeared, disappeared long ago

I search but in vain, for the joys that remain  
Of the days I used to know  
For there while in school, was a child, not a fool  
A child who was wiser than I  
For love was her dream, and her love was supreme  
And for the love such as her's, she would die  
But today I have learned that my love can be spurned  
And my dreams can be doomed and defied  
Yes, I'm older today and I'm sad in a way  
Sad that I'm no longer a child