

The Little Boy

Tony Bennett

I knew a boy, a little boy
A long, long time ago
His eyes were bright
His step was light
His heart was all aglow

And though his world
Was young and gay
A magic carousel
And all the happy
Games he played
I still recall so well

There came a time we said goodbye
We been apart since then
And no one knows as well as I
He won't be back again

And though I search
Around the world until eternity
I'll never find that little boy
That boy I used to be