

Petula Clark, While the children play

I'll sit alone
And I'll hear their song
They've never known
How it all went wrong
Little voices very clear
And they wonder why they never see you here
While I read each day
While the children play
I see your face
And I feel your touch
But can't replace
What I've left so much
And the magic of the sound
Just reminds me of the love that once we found
So, I read each day
While the children play
Not long ago,
We were young and free
Though love should grow,
It was not for me
Gone is over happiness
And you left me here to grieve in loneliness
So, I read each day
While the children play
I don't know where
They will ever learn
They'd smile again
If you just return
Though they often see me cry,
In their hearts, they won't accept that last goodbye
So, I read each day
While the children play