

# 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