

Cliff Richard, When You Thought Of Me

From the cradle of England
To a foreign exchange
Thorough the clamour of long years away
I never lost sight of
The reason that I left you:
To return to you one day

From the bleak and familiar
To the tropical strange
Through the glamour of empires abroad
I never abandoned
The hope of reclaiming
My legitimate reward

When you thought of me
If you had the time
You never would have known
The mountains I'd climb

I won't be without again, woman
You won't drive me out again, woman
And as you come to learn
All that I've done was for you
You'll see what obsession can do
Woman

So the unschooled outcast
The irascible youth
Has become all the things you desired
I took all they offered
And learned their deceptions
All relentlessly acquired

And the eyes of the traveller
See an obvious truth
You've become all the things you've denied
And the loss of ambition
Was colouring your reason
As the pleasure in you died

When you thought of me
Had me on your mind
You never would have dreamed
Of the riches I'd find

I won't be without again, woman
You won't drive me out again, woman
And as you come to learn
All that I've done was for you
You'll see what obsession can do
Woman