

CRUEL TIME

What became of my first little childhood sweet-heart – oh Rosemary, I wonder where you are.
I still remember the time we had together when I got you in the back of my pedal car.
But Rosemary, you played with me then you set me free again –
I wonder how many more have you set free since then?
What became of my little childhood sweet-heart:
Cruel Time you've taken her away.

And what became of my second childhood sweet-heart – Rita I was captured with a look.
A single glance across a crowded playground, and I fell for you – or was it your Rupert book?
I'd have followed you to Timbuktu if only you'd shown the way –
I wonder would I follow you that far today?
What became of my little childhood sweet-heart:
Cruel Time you've taken her away.

What became of my third little childhood sweet-heart – taught me all I knew at the age of nine.
Brenda you smiled at everything in trousers – I kissed you twice and still couldn't call you mine.
For all the boys would sell their toys to buy a kiss from you –
Oh Brenda is that still the sort of thing you do?
What became of my little childhood sweet-heart:
Cruel Time you've taken her away.

And what became of my fourth little childhood sweet-heart – I'd never had a kiss like that before.
It tasted all of liquorice and sherbet – you couldn't blame me coming back for more.
But by five-to-two my affair with you had died a natural death –
You weren't so tasty with school custard on your breath.
What became of my little childhood sweet-heart:
Cruel Time you've taken her away,
Cruel Time you've taken her away.

*A song first written and performed with Act One drama group in their summer revue 1984, entitled
"Childhood Revisited".*

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