

# I Really Loved Harold

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They told me when I was little,  
I'd go to heaven if I was good.  
Now I'm a long way from little,  
'Cause I tried to find heaven,  
'Cause I thought that I could.  
I thought that I could.

And I thought I loved Harold,  
And I really loved John,  
I really loved Alphy  
I almost loved Tom.  
I loved them so easy,  
And I loved them so free.  
Now I don't think that heaven  
Will wanna love me.

Hallo, song of the willow,  
The dreams under my pillow,  
Turned to tears that I cried.  
Beauty and love are our riddle,  
Never to answer, but always to try.  
And, boy, did I try.

And I tried with Harold,  
And I tried with John.  
I tried with Alphy,  
And almost with Tom.  
I left myself open,  
For the whole world to see.  
Now I don't think that heaven  
Will wanna love me.

So I said goodbye to Harold,  
And goodbye to John.  
Goodbye to Alphy,  
And goodbye to Tom.  
I loved them so easy,  
And I loved them so free.  
Now I don't think that heaven  
Will wanna love me.

Oh say, can you see?  
By the dawn's early light  
No light will shine me