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 and I almost loved Tom.
I loved them so easy and I loved them so free,
So 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?
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 the world is the heaven that won't accept me.

I said goodbye to Harold and goodbye to John,
Goodbye to Alphy and goodbye to Tom
'Cause I loved them so easy and I loved them so free,
So 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?