Past, Present and Future

Sibongile Khumalo

Past, past, well now, let me tell you about that past
Past is filled with silent joys and broken toys
Laughing girls and teasing boys

Was I ever in love? I called it love, I mean, it felt like loveThere were moments when, well, there were moments when

Present, go out with you? Why not Do I like to dance? Of course

Take a walk along the beach tonight? I'd love toBut don't try to touch me

Don't try to touch me

'Cause that will never happen again

Shall we dance? The future, tomorrow? Well, tomorrow's a long way off

Maybe someday I'll have somebody's hand

Maybe somewhere someone will understand

You know I used to sing, a tisket, a tasket, a green and yellow basketI'm all packed up and I'm on my way and

I'm gonna fall in love

But at the moment it doesn't look good At the moment it will never happen again I don't think it will ever happen again

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