

Childish Love
(Louvin)

Oh childish love I could not hold
I thought your love was a pot of gold
But you can write a few short lines
And tell your love ten thousand times

You left me in this world alone
Your childish heart I could not win
You tore apart our little home
A childish love will always end
When you have wed another man
I hope he'll give his life to you
I hope he'll always treat you kind
Just like I did when you were mine

There's just one thing I have not told
Your picture framed in a ring of gold
I'll always wear it on my hand
The diamond sealed in a golden band