Toyland

Barry Manilow

When you've grown up my dears and are as old as I You'll laugh and ponder on the years that roll so swiftly by

Remember Toyland, Toyland, beautiful girl and boy land While you dwell within it you are ever happy there Childhood's joy land, mystic and merry Toyland Once you passed its borders you can never return again

The years roll so swiftly by and of the many lands You will have journeyed through You'll oft recall the best of all the land your childhood knew That your childhood knew

I'm talking about Toyland, Toyland, beautiful girl and boy land While you dwell within it you are ever happy there Childhood's joy land, mystic and merry Toyland Once you passed its borders you can never return again

Talking about Toyland Beautiful Toyland, Toyland