

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