

Rocking chairs and rocking horses  
Teddy bears and flying saucers  
Brik-a-brak and broken souvenirs  
Christmas lights and covered wagons  
Paper kites and Chinese dragons  
Mingle in the shadows of the years

Attic toys in great profusion  
Lying here in strange confusion  
Cut into the memory like a knife  
Smiling dolls and faded cotton  
Dusty world I had forgotten  
Tell again the story of my life  
Smiling dolls and faded cotton  
Dusty world I had forgotten  
Tells again the story of my life

Gone the time and dead the season  
Now I ask the rhyme and reason  
Why my little world got left behind  
Here among this helter skelter  
Taking stock and taking shelter  
I may find a moments peace of mind

Attic toys in great profusion  
Vanished hopes and disillusion  
Peel away the memories like a knife  
Broken dreams and paradoxes  
Side by side in cardboard boxes  
Recollect the story of my life  
Broken dreams and paradoxes  
Jungle up in cardboard boxes  
Tell again the story of my life

Attic toys of pain and pleasure  
Lying here like buried treasure  
Measure up the story of my life