

TOYS IN THE ATTIC

Omnia

Voices on the staircase
Toys in the attic are
Calling from the rafters
Ghost of a sigh
Pretty painted faces
Ride on the rocking horse
Memories of shadow
Dreams never die

I could fly if I wanted to
I could reach for the sky
We can swim like the dolphins and...
We can laugh' till we cry

But there's nothing to say
Dolls made of clay
We can play all day
Toys in the attic...

Sneaking up the staircase
Toys in the attic are
Waiting for me
Eyes in the dark
Looking for my marbles
Bats in the belfry and
I hear music start to play
This will be my happy home
And I'll never be alone
We will swim beneath the trees
All my happy friends and me

Hush baby, don't you cry
Cheer up and dry your eyes
Come join the happy games
Toys in the attic...

Frolicking in frenzy
Toys in the attic are
Dancing crazy
Whirling around
Spinning through the cobwebs
Bone and lace twirl in time
As the clock dissects the rhyme

And I could fly if I wanted to
I could reach for the sky
We can swim like the dolphins and
We can laugh' till we cry

But there's nothing to say
Hush baby, don't you cry
Dolls made of clay
Cheer up and dry your eyes
We can play all day
Come join the happy games
Toys in the attic...

Hush baby, don't you cry
Cheer up and dry your eyes
Come join the happy games
Toys in the attic...

Toys in the attic...(3x)