

## 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

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I could reach for the sky  
We can swim like the dolphins and  
We can laugh' till we cry

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Dolls made of clay  
Cheer up and dry your eyes  
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Toys in the attic...(3x)