

# The Doll House

Phil Ochs

Lost in the valley of vaults/dolls/Oz(?)  
Fell from the path, it was nobody's fault  
That I was alone.  
Time dripped from the trees

Left through the nail (I leapt through alamp/land/lap/laugh(?) (??))  
I fell to my knees before the throne  
And the crown was covered jewels, sparkling schools  
The beautiful fauns/falls/(?)

The magnificent battle was fought  
And Cinderella's soldier fish was caught  
And the lady from the lake  
Who helped me to escape

Led me to myself at last  
Though I danced with the dolls in the doll house  
The flower fled from my feet,  
Tom Sawyer voice through the hole of the key,

Landed so gently.  
Castles cover the cave,  
I had no choice, the visions were brave  
And the phantoms were friendly,

And Pirate Jenny was dancing for pennies,  
The knucklebones tossed in a spin,  
There were silver songs on her skin.  
And she wasn't caring when the ship came in.

And the lady from the lake  
Helped me to escape  
Led me to myself at last,  
Though I danced with the dolls in the doll house

My costume dropped to the floor,  
Naked at last, I couldn't fight any-more,  
And the service was rendered.  
A poem fell from the wine, buried the past.

The future was mine and the present sur-rendered.  
And the ballet master is beckoning faster,  
The ballerina was posed, in the fragile beauty we froze.  
Let go, let go, let go, let go, let go.

And the lady from the lake  
Who helped me to escape  
Left me with myself at last  
Though I danced with the doll in the doll house