

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