

# Doll on a Music Box

Wm. Abraham Restum

What do you see?  
You people gazing at me?  
You see a doll on a music box that's  
Wound by a key

How can you tell?  
I'm under a spell  
I'm waiting for love's first kiss

You cannot see  
How much I long to be free  
Turning around on this music box that's  
Wound by a key  
Yearning  
Yearning  
While I'm  
Turning around and around

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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