

The Attic

Van Dyke Parks

There is someone in the attic
Building a strange machine
 Never really seen him
But I think he works all day
Blinded by the world outside
 I stay inside
 Hardly know my name
But it's getting better by time

I saw something in the mirror
 Someone's watching me
 If I hide in the attic
 He will never get to me
I found some rope on the floor
 I have to build a trap
 So I started on my machine
 I have never to be seen

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