

# Waltz for Debby

## Shanti

In her own sweet world  
Populated by dolls and clowns  
And a prince and a big purple bear

Lives my favorite girl.  
Unaware of the worried frowns  
That we weary grown-ups all wear.

In the sun she dances  
To silent music-songs  
That are spun of gold  
Somewhere in her own little head

Then one day all too soon  
She'll grow up & she'll leave her doll  
And her prince & her silly old bear.

When she goes they will cry  
As they whisper good-bye

They will miss her I know  
But then so will I.

Earrings made of shoestrings  
Barbie dolls with blue jeans  
Makin' cross eyes  
Shakes me when I'm sleepin'  
Did you ever see  
A kitten with an apron on  
Stop 'n start his stereo

When she knows her brothers down the hall runnin' 'round and skippin'

'Round

Because she's so,

She's so inspired

Then she's tired

Please put me jammies on

Daddy look at the rain

Can I go and play in the rain

In the sun she dances

To silent music-songs  
That are spun of gold  
Somewhere in her own little head

Then one day all too soon  
She'll grow up & she'll leave her doll  
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When she goes they will cry  
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