

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Wish Liszt (Toy Shop Madness)

(NARRATION)

Now the old man was nearing a toy shop  
Where he could hear a music box kind of sound  
From a miniature carousel with its miniature horses  
All circling faithfully around

And a little girl wearing a russian styled coat  
Was carefully looking inside  
At the horses and knights and the trains with their lights

While she was imagining they all were alive

For at this time a child will dare  
To see what is perhaps not there  
Or at least not there to adult eyes  
Who have forgotten how to fantasize

(WISH LISZT (TOY SHOP MADNESS))

(Instrumental)