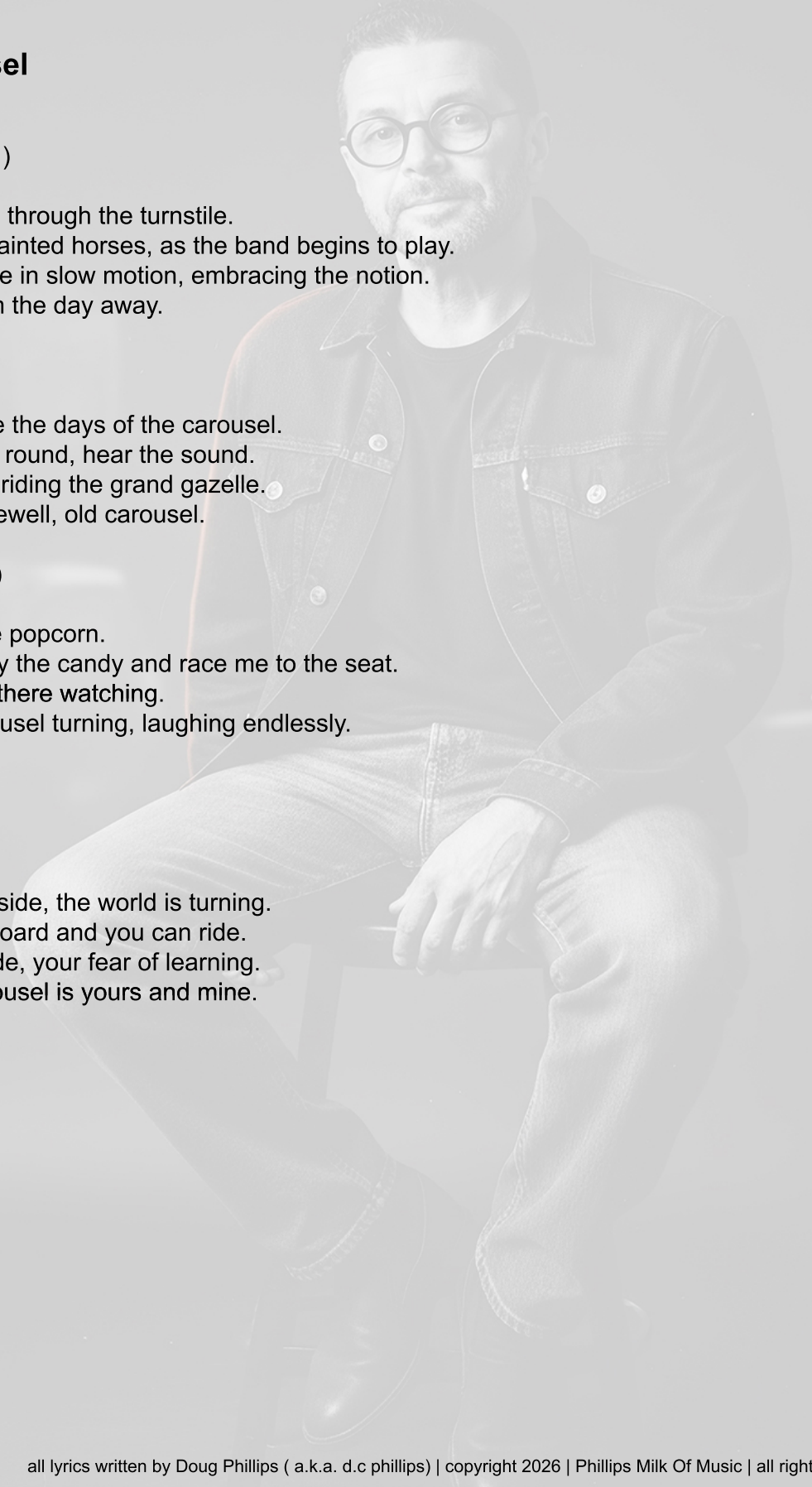




carousel

((Verse 1)

We'd run through the turnstile.
To ride painted horses, as the band begins to play.
We'd race in slow motion, embracing the notion.
To dream the day away.

(Chorus)

Gone are the days of the carousel.
Spinning round, hear the sound.
Children riding the grand gazelle.
Fond farewell, old carousel.

(Verse 2)

I'd by the popcorn.
You'd buy the candy and race me to the seat.
We'd sit there watching.
The carousel turning, laughing endlessly.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Look outside, the world is turning.
Climb aboard and you can ride.
Cast aside, your fear of learning.
This carousel is yours and mine.

(Chorus)