

"CAROUSEL HILL"

by Bob Kessler

I can still hear the bell  
~~for~~ the small carousel  
On the hill high above  
Where we'd ride every night  
On a swan painted white  
To a land known as Love

Not alone, not afraid

Oh, what music we made

While the Carousel played.....

(Chorus) You have taken my dreams,  
You have taken my hope  
And without you all love has gone  
I can live without dreams  
I can live without hope  
But without you I can't go on.....!

How we promised and swore  
For forever and more  
We were one and the same  
But forever has passed  
For you left me at last  
When the first cold winds came  
But I wait for you still  
By my cold windowsill  
Watching Carousel Hill.....

(Chorus)