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Castle On A Cloud

Reference number pt0039

Cosette

There is a castle on a cloud,
I like to go there in my sleep.
Aren't any floors for me to sweep,
Not in my castle on a cloud.

There is a room that's full of toys,
There are a hundred boys and girls.
Nobody shouts or talks too loud,
Not in my castle on a cloud.

There is a lady all in white
holds me and sings a lullaby.
She's nice to see and she's soft to touch;
she says 'Cosette, I love you very much.'

I know a place where no-one's lost,
I know a place where no-one cries.
Crying at all is not allowed,
Not in my castle on a cloud.