

# The Magic Window

Nat King Cole

Someday you'll be looking through a magic window  
And you'll see yourself sail off with Captain Kidd  
What adventures you'll enjoy  
And you'll be the only boy  
To discover where the treasure chest was hid  
And if I remember that's what I once did

I remember looking through a magic window  
And I saw myself teach Robin Hood to aim  
Then what mischief I got in meeting Huckleberry Finn  
And I saw it through that magic window frame  
You can bet your bottom dream you'll do the same

With your nose against the glass and your elbows on the sill  
You'll be a partner of Buffalo Bill  
Or help solve a case with Sherlock Holmes  
Or you'll get to go with Gulliver each time he roams

Grown-ups don't know where to find that magic window  
But it's any window little boys look through  
There's so much for you to see, so don't ever say to me  
That you've got a lot of growing up to do  
'Cause I wish that I were growing down to you

With your elbows on the sill and your nose against the pane  
You'll toss the pumpkin at Ichabod Crane  
You're one guy Paul Bunyan couldn't lick  
You're the guy that whaled the daylights out of Moby Dick

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