

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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