

# Broadways, Castle On A Cloud- Les Miz

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 lulaby.  
she's nice to see and soft to touch.  
She says, Coset, 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 aloud,  
Not in my castle on a cloud.