

Candy Cottage

Keep up, little girl, hold my hand,
I dropped them here and there,
we'll be home soon,
I promise they'll get us there.

The bread was plucked by hungry birds,
Now which way? I can't be sure.
We'll find comfort in the candy cottage of the glade
but the evil witch put him in a cage.

Scream as he did, nothing would matter
the blind old lady was mad as a hatter
ordering the girl to do her bidding
as she waited hungry, impatiently waiting.

I'm sorry young girl, failed you, I did
I dropped them here and there, led you here instead.
Home is but a distant past,
do as the old hag says.

"Light the oven, get in and see
 is it hot enough for him and me?"
Playing dumb, she asked,
"Please show me how,"
pushed the witch in and made her howl.

Springing from the cage like a bird,
We are saved, I'm sure!
Grab the witch's riches,
"We'll find our way back," he said.
Papa will let us in, now that dear stepmother is dead.

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