



‘Worry Dolls’

Lyrics

The Covid Composers Songbook

Breath Cycle II

‘Worry Dolls’

Worry doll, so small, so small
Your tiny soul is in my hand,
Hear my troubles, take them far
And bury them in distant lands

Janie, I can't breathe tonight
I don't know how to say goodbye
Amy, I don't know if I
Will greet the dawn tomorrow.
Janie, are they ready yet
For me to leave them far behind?
Amy, I can't bear the thought
Of all the dreams I'll never find

Worry doll, so small, so small
Take my troubles, take my troubles
Worry doll, so small, so small
Take my troubles..

Janie I don't want to be
Remembered as an angry woman
Amy, will they see that I am scared
And always do the best I can?

Worry doll, so small, so small
Take my troubles, take my troubles
Worry doll, so small, so small
Take my troubles

And Amy says
Take comfort in my little words,
Fly beside those pretty birds
And Janie says
There's no need to cry
For everything is passing by

You never knew a time before now
You never knew a time before now
You never knew a time before now

Worry doll, so small, so small
Take my troubles, take my troubles
Worry doll, so small, so small,
Take my troubles
Take my troubles
Take my troubles..