In the castle of the king of the Belgians—

We would visit it through a false chiffonier.

In the castle of the king of the Belgians—

Who, when things got rather touchy, deeded me a duchy...

What's happened to them? Li-al-sons today.
Untidy
Take my daughter, I taught her, I tried my best to point the

way.
I even named her Désirée.

In a world where the kings are em-

ployers,
Where the amateur prevails and