

End Of May

Keren Ann

Close your eyes and roll the dice
Under the board there's a compromise
If after all we only live twice
Which life is the runroad to paradise
Don't say a word
Here comes the break of the day
In white clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end of May
Close your eyes and make a bet
Faced to the glare of the sunset
This is about as far as we get
You haven't seen me disguised yet
Don't say a word
Here comes the break of the day
In white clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end of May
Close your eyes and make a wish
Under the stone there's a stone-fish
Hold your breath, then roll the dice
It might be the runroad to paradise
Don't say a word
Here comes the break of the day
In white clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end

Songwriters

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