

Somersault

Zero 7

You're the prince to my ballerina
You feed other peoples parking meters
You encourage the eating of ice cream
And you would somersault in sand with me You talk to loners, you ask, "How's your week?"
You give love to all and give love to me
You're obsessed with hiding the sticks and stones
When I feel the unknown you feel like home, you feel like home You put my feet back on the ground
And did you know you brought me around?
Yeah, you were sweet and you were sound
You saved me You're the warmth in my summer's breeze
You're the ivory to my ebony keys
You would share your last jelly bean
And you would somersault in sand with me You put my feet back on the ground
And did you know you brought me around?
Yeah, you were sweet and you were sound
You saved me You put my feet back on the ground
Oh, did you know you brought me around?
Yeah, you were sweet and you were sound
See I had shrunk yet still you wore me around and around and around Around and around and around
Yeah, yeah, around
You wore me around, around
Yeah, around

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