

Seven Years

Norah Jones

Spinning, laughing, dancing to her favorite song
A little girl with nothing wrong is all alone Eyes wide open always hoping for the sun
And she'll sing her song to anyone that comes along Fragile as a leaf in autumn
Just fallin' to the ground without a sound Crooked little smile on her face
Tells a tale of grace that's all her own Fragile as a leaf in autumn
Just fallin' to the ground without a sound Spinning, laughing, dancing to her favorite song
She's a little girl with nothing wrong and she's all alone A little girl with nothing wrong and she's all alone

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