

# 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  
Shes a little girl with nothing wrong  
And she's all alone