

# Serenade

Emiliana Torrini

No world for me  
Picture as in it stands  
Midnight calling  
Moonlight shadows start to dance

For the dark finds ways of being  
Engraved in the light  
And the heart bears in temptations  
Of yesterdays hurting child  
And now we will run with smiles  
Tomorrow will heal the night soul  
Morning comes  
Midnight make fast with the sun  
I can hear my name, baby born  
When the cloud within the sky beneath the door

Oh why  
Serenade the door  
Serenade the door  
Serenade the door

For the dark finds ways of being  
Engraved in the light  
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Oh why  
Serenade the door  
Serenade the door  
Serenade the door (door)

Da da da da dum dum  
Da dum dum  
Da da da da dum dum  
Da dum dum...