## **End Of May**

**Keren Ann** 

Close your eyes and roll a 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 while 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 while 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 while clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end Don't say a word Here comes the break of the day In while clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end of May