

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