

The piano

Nomy

There were one girl, always sitting inside
watching out her window, even during summer times.
Always playing the piano, playing what's inside of her,
playing in a empty room.

Bright light shines over her fingers, sitting in a darkness, playing on a si
lent verse, no one knows why she is lonely,
knows whay she is only, sitting by herself.

There were one girl, always sitting inside,
playing the piano, playing all that comes to her.
There were one boy, standing by the window,
where music always playing, trying to see who's inside.

As he stood there, reaching on his bare toes,
music drags him closer, closer to what she controls.
Bright light, shines in from the window,
As he climbs in to her, eager just to let her know.

The piano, standing in a cold room,
covered by a blanket, lonely in a silent room.
There's a girl that, gave you up for nothing,
moving on to something, without you, I know.

Only you know, looking like a coffin,
and the dust keeps cover you like snow, I know.
There's a girl that gave you up for nothing,
Moving on to something without you, I knou.

Only you know, looking like a coffin,
and the dust keeps cover you like snow, oho.

(Sometimes you just feel like dancing,
honey so swing it, swing it, sometimes honey.)
(Uááááááááá, Lalalala)

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