Ballerina Out Of Control

The Ocean Blue

Her world came crashing down And all that it contained A million pieces of dreams Coming apart at the seams But she twists and she whirls Dismissing it aa away, Wasn't quite the same as it was Yesterday Her night begins the day Why think when we can play "I find it so hard to find, A certain dress of that kind" As she twists and she whirls And she dances it all away, The problems persist, they won't Go away She twists and she whirls Dancing it all away, Would rather see the night Than the reason of the day I find it so hard to find