

Puppet

Yael Naim

Into another day
They open the box and play
Watching me turning round and round till music slows down and f
ade
I am a ballerina dancing for silver string
I should never have listened to promises for my dreams
Hey son no matter what they'll say go far away
Hey son no matter what they'll say go far away

My love
And into another day
They open the box and play
Watching me turning round and round till music slows down and f
ade
Hey son no matter what they'll say go far away
Hey son no matter what they'll say go far away
Hey son no matter what they'll say go far away
Hey son no matter what they'll say go far away
My love