

Seven Years

Norah Jones

Spinning, laughing, dancing
To her favorite song
A little girl with nothing wrong
Is all alone Eyes wide open
Always hoping for the sun
And she'll sing her song to anyone
That comes along Fragile as a leaf in Autumn
Just fallin' to the ground
Without a sound
Crooked little smile on her face
Tells a tale of grace
That's all her own Fragile as a leaf in Autumn
Just fallin' to the ground
Without a sound
Spinning, laughing, dancing to her favorite song
She's a little girl with nothing wrong
And she's all alone
A little girl with nothing wrong
And she's all alone

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>