

# 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/>