

# Cannonball

Dora Jar

Lost in your busy eyes  
Watch the clock of your mind  
Do the somersaults till you rewind

To the moment we met  
Skin and bones dripping wet  
Will the cannonball come down again?

Lock my heart in a cage  
Cross the line on a stage  
Do the diligence, make me behave

Like a lion afraid  
Tiny violin played  
When I lost all my strength to defend

And I'll just keep playin' pretend  
Cannonball come down again

Boom, right through me, cannonball

Take this token and run  
Leave the smoke on the gun  
But you better not tell anyone

Sail away on a tear  
When the coast is all clear  
Then the cannonball comes down again