

Carousel

Ella Vos

Chewing loose from all the chains
Running wild in my veins
I'm too easy on you
Swallow every excuse

Going around in circles, raising some kind of hell
After all the nights you left me alone in a cheap motel
Far from an angel, but I'm closer to the devil now
Don't turn this around on me, I'm not your carousel

Always chasing something bright
No one heard the shots that night
From the clouds, send my love
On your knees when you should run, oh

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