

Ingénue

Halou

You will find me:
Second in command
I'm the second best friend
I'm the red ribbon
And you will find me:
The man behind the scenes
In the passenger seat
I am the assistant

You will find when your heart falls from your chest
You can put it in a bag
And bring it straight to my house
And you will find that I will be the one
That you always rely on

And you will never notice

What can I do to be ingénue
To be in the blue and the warmth of the spotlight
What can I do to be ingénue
To shine the way stars do in their velvety curtains
Still, I dream

So, I stand:
Second in command
I'm the second best friend
I'm the red ribbon
Still, I dream