Carousel

Ilse DeLange

Time to turn a 45 and listening to the opening line Dreaming of a simpler life, that seems beyond me It's a feeling, I can't take it, all these contradictions make it Harder to reveal the sun that sunk inside

It's gonna take a little while, for me to get that close to you And every time I pass you by, my heart is breaking as I

Ride, on this worn out carousel It just takes me round and round Watch me reaching out for you Yes I'm reaching out for you But my head's still spinning

I never meant to run you down, this twisted road has lead me on Just to drop me off right where I started This perfect picture comes and goes And once again I think I'm close Something pulls me back to this old carousel

And every time I pass you by, my heart's breaking as I

Ride, on this worn out carousel It just takes me round and round Watch me reaching out for you Yes I'm reaching out for you But my head's still spinning

Ride, on this worn out carousel It just takes me on this ride On this worn out carousel It just takes me round and round Watch me reaching out for you Yes I'm reaching out for you Yes, I'm reaching out for you But my head's still spinning

Ride Ride