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 Shes a little girl with nothing wrong And she's all alone