

## Ballerina Out Of Control

### The Ocean Blue

Her world came crashing down  
And all that it contained  
A million pieces of dreams  
Coming apart at the seams  
But she twists and she whirls  
Dismissing it aa away,  
Wasn't quite the same as it was  
Yesterday  
Her night begins the day  
Why think when we can play  
"I find it so hard to find,  
A certain dress of that kind"  
As she twists and she whirls  
And she dances it all away,  
The problems persist, they won't  
Go away  
She twists and she whirls  
Dancing it all away,  
Would rather see the night  
Than the reason of the day  
I find it so hard to find