

# 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  
Ride

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