Carousel

Julia Marcell

You are the perfect box to keep my heart in Try to hide your smile when carousel goes I look into your eyes but you don't see me So many notes like light years between us

I will wait, I will stay, not for you, not today
The stars agree, you're meant for me
The cards all say you're on my way
Screw common sense, I'll take my chance

You say, I don't know you but do you know yourself? Can you be fully known completely Like the back of someone's hand? Can you be like the back of my own hand?

Because when all the clouds get dark above me And all my hours disappoint me
You are the perfect box to keep my heart in
So far away but still there