Seven Years

Norah Jones

Spinning, laughing, dancing To her favorite song A little girl with nothing wrong Is all aloneEyes wide open Always hoping for the sun And she'll sing her song to anyone That comes alongFragile 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 ownFragile as a leaf in Autumn Just fallin' to the ground Without a sound Spinning, laughing, dancing to her favorite song She's a little girl with nothing wrong And she's all alone A little girl with nothing wrong And she's all alone Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/