

Emiliana Torrini, Serenade

No world for me
Picture as in it stands
Midnight calling
Moonlight shadows start to dance

For the dark finds ways of being
Engraved in the light
And the heart bears in temptations
Of yesterdays hurting child
And now we will run with smiles
Tomorrow will heal the night soul
Morning comes
Midnight make fast with the sun
I can hear my name, baby born
When the cloud within the sky beneath the door

Oh why
Serenade the door
Serenade the door
Serenade the door

For the dark finds ways of being
Engraved in the light
And the heart bears in temptations
Of yesterdays hurting child
And now we will run with smiles
Tomorrow will heal the night soul
Morning comes
Midnight make fast with the sun
I can hear my name, baby born
When the cloud within the sky beneath the door

Oh why
Serenade the door
Serenade the door
Serenade the door (door)

Da da da da dum dum
Da dum dum
Da da da da dum dum
Da dum dum...