

Julia Marcell, Carousel

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'll 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, Ill 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