

# Sandra, On The Tray

Once in a year I'm looking back counting my rounds  
Time after time it's been so hard holding my ground  
And I miss you  
For seven years,  
An' need you  
For seven years,  
On this lonely game I don't wanna play

On the tray,  
Just for seven years  
Has the same old fears in my heart  
You can understand my blues  
I'm still trying to to lose  
On the tray,  
Just for seven years  
Everytime we miss, you're the one  
I have everything to say  
It's much easy after play on the tray

Years pass me by

And still I'm here small on the dreams  
Posing itself we suppose to smile  
Trying to be strong

And I miss you  
For seven years,  
An' need you  
For seven years,  
On this lonely game I don't wanna play

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Just for seven years  
Has the same old fears in my heart  
You can understand my blues  
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On the tray,  
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