

# Sandra, On The Tray (Seven Years)

Once in a year I'm looking back  
Counting my loves  
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 that's not a 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  
And if 'time we miss, you're the one  
I have everything you say  
It's much easy after play  
On the tray

Years pass me by  
And still I'm here small on the dreams  
Pose in itself, we suppose to smile  
Trying to be strong

And I miss you  
For seven years,  
An' need you  
For seven years,  
On that's not a 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 lose  
On the tray  
Just for seven years  
And if 'time we miss, you're the one  
I have everything to say  
It's much easy after play  
On the tray

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 lose  
On the tray  
Just for seven years  
And if 'time we miss, you're the one  
I have everything to say  
It's much easy after play  
On the tray

On the tray