Keren Ann, End Of May

Close your eyes and roll a dice
Under the board there's a compromise
If after all we only lived twice
Which lies the run road to paradise

Don't say a word, here comes the break of the day
And wide clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end of May

Close your eyes and make a bet
Face to the glare of the sunset
This is about as far as we get
You haven't seen me disguised yet

Don't say a word, here comes the break of the day
And wide clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end of May

Close your eyes and make a wish
Under the stone there's a stonefish
Hold your breath then roll the dice
It might lead the run road to paradise

Don't say a word, here comes the break of the day
And wide clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end...

Don't say a word, here comes the break of the day
And wide clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end of May