

Keren Ann **"End Of May"**

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

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

Close your eyes and make a bet
Faced 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
In white 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 stone-fish
Hold your breath, then roll the dice
It might be the run road to paradise

Don't say a word, here comes the break of the day
In white clouds of sand raised by the wind of the end

Don't say a word, here comes the break of the day
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May

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