

Sandra "On The Tray"

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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

On the tray,
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