Karin Ann, She

she likes roses, and always sings in the car she always puts herself in someone else's skin and she doesn't like what's on tv always immersed in her dreams she asks about mine and always tells me, "you have to have some"

if someone ever would take her to the dance floor the world would disappear the music would still be playing her heartbeat so loud even after everyone is gone she'd still be dancing dancing in her own mind

so dance with me
let the walls spin
come on dance with me
while the music's still playing
so dance with me
time slipped through the cracks
just dance with me
before the sun comes up

she likes to wander the cities she learned the streets by heart her shadow tends to be her only friend she owns a small appartment with a small door with no elevator to the 5th floor she just can't afford more

if someone ever would take her to the dance floor the world would disappear the music would still be playing her heartbeat so loud even after everyone is gone she'd still be dancing dancing in her own mind

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let the walls spin
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while the music's still playing
so dance with me
time slipped through the cracks
just dance with me
before the sun comes up

so dance with me
the walls are still spinning
come on dance with me
while the music still sounds
so dance with me
time slipped through the cracks
just dance with me
before the sun comes up

before the sun comes up

the sun's already up