

Carolina in the fall

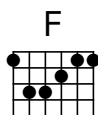
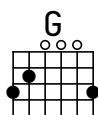
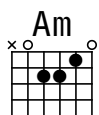
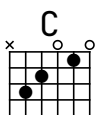
All the places I have been to, all the things that I have seen
Since I left my home to wander, when I was just fifteen
Though the travelin' was easy still sometimes the road got rough
By the time that I turned thirty-five, I thought I'd seen enough

But for me to settle down a while was not what God had planned
So one more time I left my home with my suitcase in my hand
Oh, the journey took me far and wide across the deep blue sea
And now I know since I've been there where I was meant to be

I've seen sunsets on the ocean I've seen the desert bloom
I drove the endless highways beneath the prairie moon
Yet the picture in my mind I see when I think about it all
Is the colour of the leaves in Carolina in the Fall

Now for thirty years I sang the songs Doc has taught to me
And the things that he would sing about I never dreamed I'd see
In the hills of Carolina folks have opened up the door
And for the first time in my life I'm not a stranger anymore

I've seen sunsets on the ocean I've seen the desert bloom
I drove the endless highways beneath the prairie moon
Yet the picture in my mind I see when I think about it all



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