

# Carolina in the fall

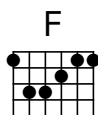
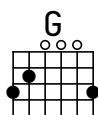
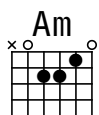
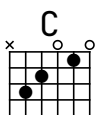
All the places I have been to, all the things that I have seen  
Since I left my home to wander, when I was just fifteen  
Though the travelin' was easy still sometimes the road got rough  
By the time that I turned thirty-five, I thought I'd seen enough

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



	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>	
	Is	the	colour	of	the	leaves
						in
						Carolina
						in
						the
						Fall
	<b>C</b>			<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>F</b>
	Yet	the	picture	in	my	mind
						I
						see
						when
						I
						think
						about
						it
						all
	<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>	
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