

Carolina in the fall

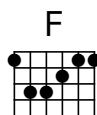
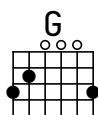
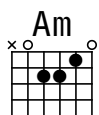
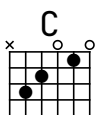
All the places I have been to, all the things that I have seen
Since I left my home to wander, when I was just fifteen
Though the travelin' was easy still sometimes the road got rough
By the time that I turned thirty-five, I thought I'd seen enough

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



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