

Death Cab For Cutie "Carolina"

Visit "[Carolina](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1, 2, 3

Every scream went bleeding through these paper walls
And all the make up in the world couldn't hide the scars
I leave today
I'm packing light, a suitcase and toiletries
The rolling hills and willow trees
Of Carolina wait for me

You never learned the rules have changed since we
were 9
This isn't school, boys don't assault the girls they like
The taste of blood
The claim of love
These two will here on cease to be
Sprouting from your fists and tongue
As Carolina waits for me

Fields of grain go whipping by from the window seat
I'm drifting in, I'm drifting out

Catching up on sleep
I couldn't get indentured sins, the very crest of 17
I left my keys and broken dreams
'Cause Carolina waits for me

I will never forgive a single day
Mile markers seem to call my name and say,
"You're safer now
Through every town
We'll light your way in reflective green."
All the way the entire state of Carolina waits for me.

Visit [Death Cab For Cutie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.