

Jawbreaker "Caroline"

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Caroline has a dime

But none of her calls are getting through
She tries to call a friend now
She lives in a room alone

Her best friend's her imagination

She has dreams instead of moments now
Caroline on the line but never getting through

She's getting tired of reaching out

The world caught in her eyes
Every day the same display

Caroline always seems to cry

She has a window there
It looks into a world of terror

The glass is several miles thick
Her sleep is dangerous

It keeps her mind from her body

And now she never wants to wake

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