

## David Coverdale

### "Carry Me"

Visit "[Carry Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

When I was a young man, I found an old dream  
It was as battered and worn a one, as you have ever  
seen

I invented some new wings, and I painted a nose  
I wished so hard, up in the air, I rose, singing

Carry me, carry me, carry me, above the world  
Carry me, carry me, carry me

And I once loved a girl, she was younger than me  
Her parents kept her locked, up in their lives  
And she was crying, she was wishing she could be free  
Of course I mostly remember her laughing  
Standing there and watching us play  
For a while then, the music, would take her away and  
she'd be singing

Carry me, carry me, carry me, above this world  
Carry me, carry me, carry me, above the world

Then there was my mother, she was lying in white  
sheets there  
And she was waiting to die  
She said if you just reach underneath this bed, and  
untie these weights  
I could surely fly  
She's still smiling but she's tired  
She'd like to hear that last bell ring  
You know if she still could she would, stand up, she  
would sing

Carry me, carry me, carry me, above the world  
Carry me, carry me, oo-oooh, oo-oooh, oo-oooh, oo-oooh,  
oo-oooh, oo-oooh, oooh

Visit [David Coverdale](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.