

The Charlie Daniels Band

"Carolina"

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The first things I remember are frosty Carolina
mornings with a cheery fire
Crackling in my mommas big black wood cook stove

I remember snow flakes as big as goose feathers and
the moon the color of new
Made country butter and a night sky like diamonds
against black velvet reaching
From horizon to horizon

I remember when the biggest problems in my barefoot
life were sand spurs and
Red ant hills

I remember sitting with my grand daddy on the front
porch and watching the last
Of that magnificent southern sun bleed away into the
twilight sky

I remember sunday school and kneeling at the cross
and trying to imagine what
God looked like sunday dinner short pants hair cuts
and a little puppy my
Daddy brought home to me and I remember love

I remember steam puffing fire breathing awesome 10
wheel locomotives and the
Conductors watch looked as big as one of my grand
mothers biscuits

I remember my mother smiling in a red and white
cherckered dress and christmas
Always seemed so far away yes I remember you
Carolina grand old lady if the
South
I remember you as home

One of the memories that stays on my mind
About an old southern lady that I left behind
Is a ramshackle bridge where the deep river winds
And an old two-lane blacktop through the tall long-leaf

pin

Carolina, Carolina
You're hard but you're hard to forget

I still remember the magnolia nights
And goosefeather snow flakes in the gray morning
light
Sandspurs and puppies and red autumn leaves
And the warm lights in the clear night on a cold
Christmas Eve

Carolina, Carolina
You're hard but you're hard to forget

Carolina I knew you
Before the highways got to you
And I loved you as one of your own
And I still do

Carolina, Carolina
You're hard but you're hard to forget
You're hard To Forget

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