Vanessa Carlton "Carousel"

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For all you broken hearted lovers lost Go find another one 'Cause you know time won't wait and you'll be late White rabbit's on the run

It's hard to know what's good for you I know she'll let you down But the fever breaks when it's too much to take So you can put your weapons down

All you'll hear is the music And beauty stands before you And love comes back around again It's a carousel, my friend

Never too late to change the pace So all the days creep up on you But the goodness is something you don't have to chase 'Cause it's following you

And all you'll hear is the music And beauty stands before you And love comes back around again It's a carousel, my friend

I thought I heard your voice in the thunder It's the owl casting spells that we're under I thought I heard your voice in the thunder It's the owl casting spells that we're under

I thought I heard your voice in the thunder
It's the owl casting spells that we're under
I thought I heard your voice in the thunder
It's the owl casting spells that we're under, under

And all I hear is the music And beauty stands before me And love comes back around again It's a carousel, my friend

It's in the music And beauty stands before you And love comes back around again It's a carousel, a carousel It's a carousel, my friend

And time won't wait, so don't be late White rabbits on the run

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