

Andrew Peterson

"Carolina"

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Well, I'm walkin' in the hills of Carolina
Through the heat as thick as the blood
That moves my bones
And I don't think much about nothing in Carolina
But it sure feels nice
Not walkin' on steel and stone

Chorus:

Far away from everything that keeps me from you,
Acceptance found in walkin' another mile
And the things I left undone
Become the things I'll never do

Cause I'm floatin' on the wind in Carolina
But my feet still slip in the mud
That holds me down
And I can't help takin' my time in Carolina

Cause the highway hummin'
Might keep me from comin' around

CHORUS

Bridge:

Long gone, it's only one more minute of another long
day
Hold on, it's time I gave back
Just a little bit of change

Cause I'm walking in the hills of Carolina
Through the heat as thick as the blood
That saved my soul
And there ain't no doubt about nothing in Carolina
Boy, it sure feels nice
Not living on bread alone

CHORUS

So I think I'll stick around a little while in Carolina...

