

Marching Line (Live Acoustic)

Vanessa Carlton

Boots on concrete
Don't slip on the leaves
Smile at the strangers
Won't know what you mean
Clouds like cathedrals
Night hits the sea And I walk to the high light
Ships gonna take me at midnight
Storms sounding out like an overture
It's time to join the marching line
Take back your list
You don't know what love is like A bullet in the chest
And I never say yes
Never known a day without a quiet regret
So I walk to the high light
Ships gonna take me at midnight
Storms sounding out like an overture It's time to join the marching line
Leave it all behind, and join the
Marching line and there's no captain
Who calls "what's your name?"
An army of one
It's just me and a drum

Songwriters

CARLTON, VANESSA Published by

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