Carolina

Falo

There's a cabin in a valley my grandpa built on your land Your mountains are a canvas for the Maker's hand Tonight I'm fishing up a river if only in my mind No, I haven't seen her banks in such a long, long time I carry you in my heart Your memory comes over me like the dark and Like a phone call from my baby Sayin' honey I miss you like crazy Like a sound of a siren song Oh Carolina you callin' me home, callin' me home Sometimes I grow weary from goin' all the time I love to take a minute let you ease my mind I'd love to see my mama, maybe go for a drive But I gotta play the star in some little town again tonight Don't get me wrong I love what I do It's just another song about missing you Like a phone call from my baby Sayin' honey I miss you like crazy Kind of like a siren song Oh Carolina you keep callin' me home, callin' me home Callin' me home, callin' me home, yeah Oh, oh, I'm almost home Like a phone call from my baby Sayin' honey I miss you, I miss you like crazy Just like a sound of a siren song Oh, Carolina, Carolina, Carolina keep callin me home, callin' me home Callin' me home, callin' me home Carolina, Carolina keep callin' me home

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