

Carousel

[Vanessa Carlton](#)

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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