Carolina Coast

Aaron West and The Roaring Twenties

I woke up to shorebirds.
I must be close to the sea.
I walked through the parking lot, felt the pavement burning my bare feet.
I stumble out eastward, pushed my way through the reeds.
I woke up to shorebirds, I dreamed about drowning at sea.
I'm staring out at nothing.
Carolina coast.
I'll wade through the shallows.
It feels like I'm chasing your ghost.
I think about drowning.
I'd lay down and let go.
I'll see you in heaven, everyone that left me alone.
I reached in my pocket, to pull out a light.
Forgot I threw out my smokes weeks ago.
Oh I can't get it right.
But I found your lilies.
They're dead and they're dry.
I'll plant 'em here seaside.
I'll pray they come back to life.
You and I.
You and I.
You and I.
You and I.
On the horizon, there's a boat fighting tide.
All rust stained and pale blue, it's nearing the end of its life.
But somehow it keeps floating, all banged up but alive.
And I guess I feel better then.
I won't lay down and die.
I'm not coming home tonight, no, no I'm not coming home tonight, no, no I'm not coming home tonight, without Dianne by my side, no.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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