

Carried Away

Crosby, Stills & Nash

You came from out of the skies
Your skin and your eyes, the colors of bronze
The moon in your ear twinkled and shone
Soon you'll be gone Sailing out on the blue, your old man and you
Drifting along, leaving me here
Thinking it through
Soon you'll be gone Moving through my changes as fast as I can
Trying to bring a balance to me and the man
Part of me is screaming to say
I wannna be carried away Moving through my changes as fast as I can
Trying to bring a balance to me and the man
Part of me is screaming to say
I wannna be carried away

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