

# Carousel (Live Acoustic)

[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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