

Glenn Kaiser Band, Carolina Moon

spanish moss is still in the heat of a carolina moon
dogs barkin' in the night, a lonely lady
slowly trails a broom
her man is gone, an' the grass,
well it ain't been mowed for days
when did those years full of song play out
wet is the color of her face
color of her face

in the bittersweet night in the low hill country
she remembers that antebellum square
dolly gets in bed, pulls the ribbon from her head,
and cries to a husband that ain't there

and that carolina moon
is the only light she has known
as the creeping years consumed her dreams
and all that she called home (2x)

under a carolina moon

dolly found her man in a time of trouble
and the future looked so bright
but the loneliness is the only thing
left in her carolina night

hattie calls on saturday
she mentions church but dolly doesn't say
too many calendars have gone their way
since this little lady thought to pray

somehow tonight she gotta feel the light
to know the One who can make things right (2x)

and the carolina moon
is the only light she has known
as the creeping years consume her dreams
and all that she called home
the carolina moon is the only light she has known
as the creeping years consume her dreams
there's a Sun who calls her home
carolina moon