

# Harry Chapin, Caroline

Caroline  
Comes from the rain  
Glistening and shivering  
She laughs as she shakes off the weather  
Caroline  
Whispers her words  
Saying she'll always love me  
At least when we are together  
Caroline  
Starts closing in  
Surrounding the spot  
Where watching in wonder I stand  
Caroline  
She's shedding her rings  
Her bracelets and stockings  
And placing her skin still moist in the palm of my hand  
You're pressing she smiles  
It's too soon to ask  
For me to cast off my cover  
You assume that I'm caught  
Up there in your head  
So now I must go to my lover.  
Her world is such a sudden place  
A minute flashed before my face  
To fly to feel to fall from grace  
Oh Caroline - I'm leaning, careening  
This bubble that I choose to chase  
Keeps breaking on the brink of space  
Just as I'm about to taste  
It's meaning - Caroline  
Caroline  
Comes from the full moon  
Trembling and grieving  
Afraid of the march of the seasons  
Caroline  
You're too young to be running  
Too old to be lying  
Too wise not to see all the reasons  
Caroline  
Hangs her cape and her jeans  
And surrenders her tears  
To christen my pillow with sorrow  
Caroline  
She remains after times  
To explain what she means, she speaks of today  
More than she dreams of tomorrow  
She says - Never has life  
Been so full of the urge  
To let go of the night and believe  
She collects all her things  
While she's still of a mind  
So soft it's like breathing she leaves.