

Will Wakefield, Carrie Lives On Salvation St.

Carrie lives on Salvation street
walks all day on blistered feet
on a road paved with gold

she vociferates at ghosts
she knows this hurts the most
when trying to move on

Carrie lives on Salvation street
and the people that she meets
can't see the things she sees

she is broken with grief
puts dead roses in a wreath
hanging her weight on the door

and the ring around your finger
was the noose around your neck
and you try not to remember
but you can't forget

and the ring around your finger
was the noose around your neck
and you try not to remember
but she can't forget

Carrie lives on Salvation street
she burns from the summer heat
when people smile she turns away

she kept the gifts that you gave
and the letters you engraved
she misses those times, she misses those days □ and the ring around your finger
was the noose around your neck
and you try not to remember
but you can't forget

and the ring around her finger
was the noose around your neck
and she tries not to remember
but she can't forget

Carrie lives on Salvation street
she can hear her own heart beat
with the clock on the wall

she knows you're not coming home
so she unplugs the telephone
hangs like an angel from the ceiling

and the ring around her finger
became the noose around her neck
and you try not to remember
but how could you forget

and when everything fell apart
and the hope in her eyes went dark
she whispered please forgive me
once I lived on Salvation street...

Carrie lived on Salvation street...