

# 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...