

# Charlie Daniels, Carolina (I Remember You)

The first things I remember are frosty Carolina mornings  
With a cheery fire crackling in my momma's big black wood cook stove  
I remember snow flakes as big as goose feathers  
And the moon the color of new made country butter  
And a night sky like diamonds against black velvet  
Reaching from horizon to horizon  
I remember when the biggest problems in my barefoot life  
Were sand spurs and red ant hills  
I remember sitting with my grand daddy on the front porch  
And watching the last of that magnificent southern sun  
Bleed away into the twilight sky  
I remember Sunday school and kneeling at the cross  
And trying to imagine what God looked like  
Sunday dinner short pants hair cuts and a little puppy  
My daddy brought home to me and I remember love  
I remember steam puffing fire breathing awesome 10 wheel locomotives  
And the conductors watch looked  
As big as one of my grand mothers biscuits  
I remember my mother smiling in a red and white checkered dress  
And Christmas always seemed so far away  
Yes I remember you Carolina grand old lady of the south  
I remember you as home  
One of the memories that stays on my mind  
About an old southern lady that I left behind  
Is a ramshackle bridge where the deep river winds  
And an old two-lane blacktop through the tall long-leaf pines  
Carolina, Carolina  
You're hard, but you're hard to forget  
I still remember the magnolia nights  
And goosefeather snow flakes in the gray morning light  
Sandspurs and puppies and red autumn leaves  
And the warm lights in the clear night on a cold Christmas Eve  
Carolina, Carolina  
You're hard, but you're hard to forget  
Carolina I knew you  
Before the highways got to you  
And I loved you as one of your own  
And I still do  
Carolina, Carolina  
You're hard, but you're hard to forget  
You're hard to forget