

# Halou, Caroline

Caroline  
Tossed around and left behind  
Like a child  
Rescued always just in time  
So unkind  
Some may say you never tried  
Caroline  
Sleeping now and flying blind  
Into dreams not good enough for you  
And things you never wanted, too

Come on girl you'll be just fine  
My sweet sister caroline

Caroline  
Thoughts so dark in an open mind  
They were right  
You left one day without a sign  
And all those lies  
You always were the jealous type  
Caroline  
Sleeping now and flying blind  
Into dreams not good enough for you  
If you held your breath you'd make it through