

# Newcomer Carrie, Take It Around Again

Too hot to sleep in this room tonight  
Just too restless to try  
I've been folding my prayers into paper airplanes  
Leaning out the window and watching them fly  
Music fills the air  
Waiting for something  
I know isn't there  
But there is no shame or sin  
In saying "Take it around again";  
Sometimes this all feels like a long slow dream  
With the years just spilling by  
Sometimes I think I've given all I can  
But then I think again  
And that's a sorry lie  
Music fills the air  
Waiting for something  
I know isn't there  
But there is no shame or sin  
In saying "Take it around";  
"Take it around again";  
God bless those hearts that never rest  
Who haunt these roads and rooms  
May we all pay off our debts  
And sleep at home  
Some night soon  
There's just no brass ring hangin' way out there  
Just beyond our reach  
I guess I believe that we are born to try  
And that I've always had one hell of a ride  
Music fills the air  
Waiting for something  
I know isn't there  
But there is no shame or sin  
In saying "Take it around";  
"Take it around";  
"Take it around again";