

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";