

# Sheryl Crow, Carolina

(from Message In The Bottle soundtrack)

Carolina...

Her tears are falling like the spanish moss

Disappearing...

Into beauty found in beauty lost

Reff:

So it goes, the summer blooms and fades away

Like moonlight falling on a bed

And there can be no solace in remembering

The words we never said

Faded postcards...

Of all the places she loves best

Take her far away...

As she presses wrinkles from her cotton dress

Repeat Reff

So it goes the summer blooms and fades away

Like moonlight crashing to the earth

And there can be no solace in remembering

The way things never were