

Caroline

by Rick Lang

Just outside the doorway, in the dark streets of the town
You can hear the gentle rhythm of the raindrops falling down.
There's a melancholy feeling deep inside this heart of mine
As I try to find the words to say goodbye to Caroline.

She holds me close and whispers low that she'll be alright
But I know she's been up crying in her sleep for half the night.
It'll be three weeks before I'll be returning home this time
And it truly breaks my heart to have to leave my Caroline.

***CHORUS**

By tonight I'll be in Boulder singing at some roadside bar
Playing all my sad and lonely songs on this old guitar.
As a crowd of people listen close they'll hang on every line
But they'll never know how much my heart pines...for Caroline.

Oh those Colorado Rockies sure look fine this time of year
You can see its high and mighty peaks when the weather's clear.
And at night the lights of Denver how they sparkle and they shine
But they'll never take the place of my lovely Caroline.

***CHORUS**