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