

Carousel

Leading the race to the end of a carousel
Spun on the face of your wrist
Going as far as the next one to pass you by
Dizzy from what you might miss

Forget your tomorrow
Don't let yourself follow your mind
You'll have no place to go

(chorus)
So leave all your thoughts behind
Maybe then you will find
Where you are standing right now
Who's standing next to you
Where are they headed to
And will they be there when it comes back around

So many stories from writers before us
Carved in the heart of the ride
I etch my name in and ask for the spelling of the stranger who stands by my side

We try to move on
As the time moves along
Our heads spinning out of control

(repeat chorus)

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