

Caroline

Andy Shauf

I'd love to see you smile
In a way to put the poets to shame
With no words to describe
And I know I've made you cry
You never did deserve it
I can't answer why
Caroline please smile
Coffee stains on white
Chesterfields in the morning
Woke sore necks in the night
Because you slept in livingroom light
What you said was a sickness
I never knew was a fight
Caroline please talk to me, tell me everything
A smile can make a memory, a smile can make you sing
Caroline your face shows more than what I know your heart is feeling
There's so much more than loneliness for you
So Caroline please smile