Cattails

Caroline, Caroline I never could leave you to struggle Hold the line, hold the line I'll be there on the double In time, in time Everyone does see trouble

And you don't need to know why when you cry You don't need to know why You don't need to know why when you cry

Violet's eyes, Violet plays Going back home to the Great Lakes Where the cattail sways With the lonesome loon Riding that train in late June

With the windows wide by my side With the windows wide With the windows wide by my side

And the clusters fell, like an empty bell Meteor shower at the motel Where the empty space is a saving grace Making good time and doing well Still the question sings, like Saturn's rings Maybe she knows and she won't tell

But you don't need to know why when you cry You don't need to know why You don't need to know why when you cry

And I find you there in your country flair Middle of the river in a lawn chair With your wrinkled hands and your silver hair Leaving here soon and you know where To where the cattail sways with the lonesome loon You'll be riding that train in late June

With the windows wide by your side With the windows wide With the windows wide by your side You don't need to know why You don't need to know why when you cry