

Carolina Kiss

Chris Lane

She comes creepin' in just like the fall
Ridden a cool melody of an old James Taylor song
Raisin the hair on my arms
And shooting me straight through the heart

I miss her Carolina kiss
Honeysuckle due upon her lips
I close my eyes and I remember when she was mine
Running her fingers through my hair
Summer breeze, smell of clover in the air
So pure I could taste the innocence
I miss her Carolina kiss

The evening sky is full of stars
And though she's a thousand miles away
I can feel her beating heart
Breaking it's way through the night
In perfect rhythm with mine

I miss her Carolina kiss
Honeysuckle due upon her lips
I close my eyes and I remember when she was mine
Running her fingers through my hair
Summer breeze, smell of clover in the air
So pure I could taste the innocence
I miss her Carolina kiss

I feel her heart beating in the night
In perfect rhythm with mine

I miss her Carolina kiss
Honeysuckle due upon her lips
I close my eyes and I remember when she was mine
Running her fingers through my hair
Summer breeze, smell of clover in the air
So pure I could taste the innocence
I miss her Carolina kiss
Yes I do, baby
Miss your kiss