

# Lost In Caroline

Greg Bates

I didn't tell a soul  
Where I was gonna be  
I just let 'em know  
I'd be gone about a week  
The snow's been comin' down for days  
The roads are closed, but that's okay

'Cause I'm lost in Caroline  
In the warmth of every whisper  
In the fire in her eyes  
While the cold wind blows outside  
I found what I've been needin'  
In this cabin in the Colorado pines  
Yeah, I'm lost in Caroline

With this mountain draped in gray  
There ain't much of a view  
And this weather's bound to break  
In a day or two  
If I see a sun come out  
I'll just pull the shades on down

'Cause I'm lost in Caroline  
In the warmth of every whisper  
In the fire in her eyes  
While the cold wind blows outside  
I found what I've been needin'  
In this cabin in the Colorado pines  
Yeah, I'm lost in Caroline

While the cold wind blows outside  
I found what I've been needin'  
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I'm so lost in Caroline