

# Carousel

Vanessa Carlton

For all you broken hearted lovers lost  
Go find another one  
Cause you know time will break and you'll be late  
White rabbits on the run

It's hard to know what's good for you  
You know she'll let you down  
But the fever breaks when it's too much to take  
So you can put your weapons down

And all you'll hear is the music  
And beauty stands before you  
And love comes back around again  
It's a carousel, my friend

It's never too late to change the pace  
When days creep up on you  
But the goodness is something you don't have to chase  
Cause it's following you

And all you'll hear is the music  
And beauty stands before you  
And love comes back around again

It's a carousel, my friend

Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh

Thought I heard your voice in the thunder  
Casting long lasting spells never unearthed  
Thought I heard your voice in the thunder  
Dancing down, dancing spells never unearthed, unearthed

Ooh

And all you'll hear is the music  
And beauty stands before me  
And love comes back around again  
It's a carousel, my friend

Until the music  
And beauty stands before you  
And love comes back around again  
It's a carousel, a carousel  
It's a carousel, my friend

And time won't wait, so don't be late  
White rabbits on the run