

Cattails

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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 even know why
You don't even know why when you cry
And you don't even know why
You don't even know why when you cry

Violet's eyes, Violet plays
Running back home to the Great Lakes
Where the cattail sways
With the lonesome loon
Riding that train in late June
With the windows wide
With the windows wide by my side

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

You don't even know why
You don't even know why when you cry
You don't even know why
You don't even know why when you cry