

# Lay Me Down Carolina

Conway Twitty

I can hear the rain a-tappin' on a tin roof down in Charlotte.  
It's Sunday morning what a peaceful sound.  
The closest thing to being there is looking through the pictures.  
Worn and wrinkled from bein' lost and found.

The geese are flyin' south it must be winter in Vancouver.  
The fallin' leaves, the seasons come and go.  
The years are rolling by and I'm runnin' on a memory.  
But lately I've been runnin' kind of low.

Lay me down Carolina, let me rest my weary bones.  
In a world so full of people why do I feel alone?  
Lift me up, give me direction 'til I know I'm homeward bound.  
Lay Me Down Carolina, lay me down.

Life may take you anywhere and leave you cold and stranded.  
But somehow love will always take you home.  
Like roots the winding river's all run back to Carolina  
And like a ship I'm drifting too far from the shore.

Lay me down Carolina let me rest my weary bones.  
In a world so full of people why do I feel alone?  
Lift me up, give me direction 'til I know I'm homeward bound  
And lay me down Carolina, lay me down.

Carolina let me rest my weary bones.  
In a world so full of people why do I feel alone?  
Lift me up, give me direction 'til I know I'm homeward bound.  
And lay me down Carolina, lay me down...