

# One Foot Down

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April lay in your hands  
the sign of rain for the year  
you knew the time had come at last  
your heart no longer called you here

oh, carolina, something's wrong  
you've lost the wind in your sails  
and now you float to a land  
and you pray the ground will not fail

'cause everybody had one good year  
everybody let their long hair down  
everybody had one bad dream  
everybody saw the bright sun shine  
everybody had one hard time  
everybody had a real good time  
everybody pulled one sock up  
everybody put one foot down

you could say that this is fate  
that left you alone standing here  
it's like you've traded the world for  
a chance, a ship to steer  
you face the mirror on the wall  
you hold a knife to your hair  
you fill the sink with your curls  
for the life you have spread

'cause everybody had one good year..