

For all you broken-hearted lovers lost
Go find another one
'Cause you know time won't wait and you'll be late
White rabbits on the run
It's hard to know what's good for you
I know she 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
Never too late to change the pace
When the 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, Oooh, Oooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, ooh, oooh
I thought I heard your voice in the thunder
It's the owl casting spells that we're under
I thought I heard your voice in the thunder
It's the owl casting spells that we're under
(2x)
Under...
And all I hear is the music
And beauty stands before me
And love comes back around again
It's a carousel, my friend
It's in 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
Time won't wait, so don't be late
White rabbits on the run