

Caroline I See You

James Taylor

Caroline, I see you
Standing on the stairway
Waiting for your bear there
Handy on the landing
Penny in my pocket
High enough to hold you

When I come back home to you tomorrow
You may well be angry
I'll for sure be hungry
Meet me in the middle
Make it melt like chocolate
Be my little baby

I take you down by the water
Some December morning

Take you from your family
Leave them with their longing
Take you by your hand
Somewhere on the sand. Oh

Caroline I love you
Though I'm late to say so
Hesitate to tell you
What will be your answer
Some December morning
Standing on the stairway
Caroline I see you