

You Carry Me Away

words & music by Tysa Goodrich

The city wakes up the night
While the suburbs sleep tight in their beds
And you hail a cab to the midnight cafe

With your guitar, your hopes, and your dreams,
The goal, and what you bring
You carry me away, You carry me away

So when does your turn come along
You wait patiently for every song
The clock strikes twelve, you're casting your spell

With your guitar, your hopes, and your dreams,
Your soul, the way you sing
You carry me away, You carry me away, You carry me away

Hear the melody, sing the harmony
Lights shine down from heaven
Your time, all the stars align

You search high and low for the rhyme
Your carriage arrives on time
That haunting refrain, play it again

With your guitar, and your hopes, and your dreams,
and with your soul, and what you sing
You carry me away, You carry me away, You carry me away
You carry me away