

Caravan

Nat King Cole

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The mystery of their fading light
That shines upon our caravan

Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep
Across the sand so I may keep
This memory of our caravan

This is so exciting, you are so inviting
Resting in my arms
As I thrill to the magic charms

Of you beside me here beneath the blue
My dream of love is coming true
Within our desert caravan

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