Blue Caravan

Vienna Teng

Blue, blue caravan Winding down to the valley of lights My true love is a man Who would hold me for ten thousand nights In the wild, wild wailing of wind He's a house 'neath a soft yellow moon. So blue, blue caravan Won't you carry me down to him soonBlue, blue caravan Won't you drive away all of these tears For my true love is a man That I haven't seen in years He said, "Go where you have to For I belong to you until my dying day." So like a fool, blue caravan I believed him and I walked away. Oh, my blue, blue caravan The highway is my great wall For my true love is a man Who never existed at allOh, he was a beautiful fiction I invented to keep out the cold But now, my blue, blue caravan I can feel my heart growing old Oh, my blue, blue caravan I can feel my heart growing old

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