

Winter Wine

Caravan

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How you`re always flowing, blowing in my mind
Like a stream, these magic waters move me to a dream
Of travelling with you, drifting carefree, dropping downward through fresh grasses
Bubbles merrily as it passes, never knowing where you`re going
Carry me with you, carry me with you Be conjured up in a midnight dream, ancient castles dark
As wandering minstrels play tunes of yesterday
When dragons roamed the land, knights in armour gold
Charged on horseback bold
The maids were saved, the dragons slayed Sail scene, sea green, sailing forward to a new land
Treasure waits, paradise gates, for the taking, can`t start waiting
All you need, but take heed, remember it pays to pay the sandman well
Make no fuss, for you must, in stardust, he puts all the colours in your dreams Bells chime three times, naked
dancers enter slowly
Smoky room, scented gloom, audience eating, fat men drinking
Candles burn, a dull red light illuminates the breasts of four young girls
Dancing, prancing, provoking, dreams are always ending far too soon

Songwriters

RICHARD STEPHEN SINCLAIR, RICHARD COUGHLAN, PYE HASTINGS, DAVID MICHAEL
SINCLAIR Published by

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