

# Caravan

Melissa Manchester

A bunch of weary voices  
I mistook for angels  
Telling me what to do with my life  
Leaving me no choices  
Putting me through changes  
Telling me what to do with my life

Oh  
I'm sure I won't be back for more  
Oh  
I am in search of you  
My caravan

I will bring my red beads  
You will bring what you need  
Riding through this journey  
On this night

Time to free the gypsy  
Time for you to see me  
Riding through this journey  
On this night

Time to free the gypsy  
Time for you to see me  
Riding from the darkness  
To the light

Oh  
I'm sure I won't be back for more  
Oh  
I am in search of you  
My caravan

Oh  
I'm sure I won't be back for more, no  
Oh  
I am in search of you  
My caravan

Oh my life's begun  
Oh my time has come

It's come  
It's come  
It's come

I can feel it come  
I can see it grow  
I found my caravan

Oh  
I'm sure I won't be back for more  
Oh  
I am in search of you  
My caravan

Oh  
I'm sure I won't be back for more, no  
Oh  
I am in search of you  
My caravan