

# Travelling Ways

## Caravan

The sun and the haze, the Drain scattered days  
Sinking the paths I can find  
Following on, the dream and a song  
While leaving it all behind

The dust in my eyes, is clouding my skies  
I won't let the thoughts bring me down  
Travelling ways of longingless days  
Go on till the morning comes 'round

And when the cool days are here, the reasons clear  
I hear it now in a song  
'Cause threw the mist I can see  
The sandal-wood tree  
And the place were is started from

Ooh, ooh  
Travelling ways  
Ooh, ooh  
Travelling ways

The way is unknown, but now on my own  
I finally fought through the maze  
The feeling so strong, it carries me on  
And back to the Travelling ways

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