

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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