

Down in the Bottom

Colin James

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The mystery of their fading light
That shines upon our caravan
Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep
Across the sands so I may keep
This memory of our caravan

This is so exciting, you are so inviting
Resting in my arms
As I thrill to all the magic charms of you

You beside me here beneath the blue
My dream of love is coming true
Within our desert caravan

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