

Caravan

Dee Dee Bridgewater

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The mystery of their fading light
That shines upon our caravan

Sleep upon my shoulders as we creep
Across the sand 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 the magic charms
Of you beside me here, beneath the blue
My dream of love is coming true
Within our desert caravan

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Resting in my arms  
As I thrill to the magic charms of you  
Beside me here, beneath the blue  
My dream of love is coming true  
Within our desert caravan