

## Caravan

Dionne Warwick

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

Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep  
Across the sand so I may keep  
The mem'ry 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