

# Caravel

Greta Van Fleet

Crash against wave upon wave, whoa oh  
To strange horizons ooh  
Heel to the mist and the wind, yeah yeah  
You wake the movement ooh

Whoa, as you can tell  
This was the age of the Caravel  
Whoa, as you can tell  
These are the times you'll remember well

Sail to the end of the world, whoa oh  
For death or glory ooh  
Bow with your face to the sky, yeah yeah  
We are the movement ooh

Whoa, as you can tell  
This was the age of the Caravel  
Whoa, as you can tell  
These are the times you'll remember well