

## Caravan

Rush

In a world lit only by fire  
Long train of flares  
Under piercing stars  
I stand watching the steam-liners roll by

The caravan thunders onward  
To the distant dream of the city  
The caravan carries me onward  
On my way at last, on my way at last

I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big

On a road lit only by fire  
Going where I want  
Instead of where I should  
I peer out at the passing shadows

Carried through the night into the city  
Where a young man has  
A chance of making good  
A chance to break from the past

The caravan thunders onward  
Stars winking through the canvas hood  
The caravan thunders onward  
On my way at last, on my way at last

I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big

I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
In a world where I feel so small  
I can't stop thinking big

I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big

I can't stop thinking big  
I can't stop thinking big  
In a world where I feel so small  
I can't stop thinking big