

Caravan, All Aboard

Maybe I don't know what is going on - but I know for sure
You gotta do what you feel is alright when you never have the thought
It may not cost you a penny, but it all adds up to a crying shame
When you count the cost of a heart that's lost and you're home again

You awake with the morning light, don't wanna face it at all
What a way to begin in your day when your head feels like a saw
You slip your head back on the pillow, floating away in a trance
Only takes a moment or two when you could find yourself in France

"All aboard!" - you can hear them calling out
As you're falling and really trying to shout
"Wait for me, I don't wanna stay around here!"
While your heart is out on the quayside
You're still in bed on the floor
You're searching hard for excuses
But you've heard it all, you've heard it all before

Seems like an hour or so later, you're waiting to climb on a train
Wanna go where the living is slow, and never back again
You know that in only a moment, your heart will be lost in a glance
Never sure, now they're closing the door and now you'll never get the chance

"All aboard!" - you can hear them calling out
As you're falling and really trying to shout
"Wait for me, I don't wanna stay around here!"
While your heart is lost at the station
You're still in bed on the floor
You're searching hard for excuses
But you've heard them all, you've heard them all before

It may not cost you a penny, but it all lines up to the same
When you count the cost of the heart that's lost
You find yourself, you find you're home again
Home again, hu-huh...