

# Caravan, C'thlu Thlu

From the forest down below  
Came a voice that cried "no";  
Something seemed nearly dead  
Making me feel so cold  
Even the trees seemed to fear  
There was something unreal  
Couldn't see very far  
And the sky had gone dark

So we ran, yeah, as fast as we can  
Only thought to get away  
On and on we didn't know where we'd gone  
If it was night or day  
"Come back", I can hear a voice call  
I can feel it pulling me down  
In my head it felt like something had said  
You better slow down  
But I tried so hard not to make a sound  
Feeling better I turned round  
And coming up behind me I could see...

Like shadows in the trees  
They came creeping unknown  
Keeping close through the ground  
I can feel them tramp on  
Saw the music they knew  
We were somewhere close by  
They began to crowd us in  
Sinking deeper in pain