

Caravan, Memory Lain, Hugh

If you get on the road that takes you back
There's a lot of things you ought to know
You're going where I want to be
If you get on the road you've got to take me

Can you see I don't care
For all those things and fancy strings
I just want the chance to try
And find me

I stopped having dreams some time ago
So now it seems I have to show
If there's a chance I've got to find me
Somewhere there's someone who can see

A broken-winged dove
Is all he has to show for love
Oh please help me please
To find me