

# Caravan, Pye's June Thing

Take a sip from my magic cup  
And then time pass you by  
You might as well be with me  
Cause there's luck in your eye  
"Shall I not be your friend  
I heard her say so peacefully  
And then smile away the time  
And tings to me

What with the mood I'm in  
I don't know, I dunno  
I never was a strength of mind  
And there's side, yes I know  
"Come on in, come on" she said  
I've got to go, and I go fast  
There's a time to be hend by all  
But it won't last

Come with me, tell no lie  
Or you won't see another day  
You'll be the kind of yesteryear  
And that's the way you will stay  
"Give me fire", I cried out loud  
"Give it to me all the time"  
What I need no asking twice  
Is to words I couldn't find

I could hardly believe my eyes  
When I saw her standing here  
She had flowered herself in green  
And had diamonds in her hair  
Was it real or was it just a dream  
That was to fade away from me?  
And I saw new ----- I don't need