

# Caravan, Winter Wine

## Winter Wine

How you&#039;re always flowing, blowing in my mind  
Like a stream, these magic waters move me to a dream  
Of travelling with you, drifting carefree, dropping downward through fresh grasses  
Bubbles merrily as it passes, never knowing where you&#039;re going  
Carry me with you, carry me with you

Be conjured up in a midnight dream, ancient castles dark  
As wandering minstrels play tunes of yesterday  
When dragons roamed the land, knights in armour cold  
Charged on horseback bold  
The maids were saved, the dragons slain

Sail scene, sea green - sailing forward to a new land  
Treasure waits, paradise gates, for the taking, don&#039;t start waking  
All you need, but take heed, remember it pays to pay the sandman well  
Make no fuss, for you must - in stardust, he puts all the colours in your dreams

Bells chime three times, naked dancers enter slowly  
Smoky room, scented gloom, audience eating, fat men drinking  
Candles burn, a dull red light illuminates the breasts of four young girls  
Dancing, prancing, provoking - dreams are always ending far too soon

Life&#039;s too short to be sad, wishing things you&#039;ll never have  
You&#039;re better off not dreaming of the things to come  
Dreams are always ending far too soon  
Sounds of a distant melody, once played, lost from memory  
Funny how it&#039;s clearer now, you&#039;re close to me  
We&#039;ll be together all the time

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