

Miranda Sex Garden, Caravan

night, and stars above that shine so bright,
the mystery of their fading light
that shines above our caravan.

sleep upon my shoulder as we creep
across the sands so I may keep
the memory of our caravan.

this is so exciting
you are so inviting.
lying in my arms
as I thrill to the magic charms of you
beside me here beneath the blue,
my dream of love is coming true
inside our desert caravan.