

# Colin James, Down In The Bottom

Night and stars above that shine so bright  
The mystery of their fading light  
That shines upon our caravan  
Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep  
Across the sands so I may keep  
This memory of our caravan

This is so exciting, you are so inviting  
Resting in my arms  
As I thrill to all the magic charms of you

You beside me here beneath the blue  
My dream of love is coming true  
Within our desert caravan

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Resting in my arms  
As I thrill to all the magic charms of you

You beside me here beneath the blue  
My dream of love is coming true  
Within our desert caravan  
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