

Mike Batt, Caravansong

The early light is breaking
The morning sun is waiting in the sky
And I think I'm gonna break away
And follow where the birds of freedom fly
I need you give
I need to live
For the world is slowly turning
And the light of love are burning
In my eyes

Caravans
Oh, my soul is on the run
Overland
I am flying
Caravans
moving out into the sun
Oh, I don't know where I'm going
But I'm going

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