

The Caravan Moves On

Chris Norman

It's been a few weeks since we left home
It seems more like a year to me
Sometimes I get lonely passing the time,
Passing the time

So many faces every night
So many hours spent travelling
And I get sentimental once in a while,
Once in a while

Wizards, kings and vagabonds
Roaming the streets for the sake of love we are

And the caravan moves on
A brand new day, the same old song
But it's true, there's no doubt about it
I just couldn't live without it
The caravan moves on
Sometimes lost, sometimes as one
but as soon as the lights go on
I know that's the place where I belong again

A heavy head and a hotel room
That's all i'm sometimes left with
But then again I know I wouldn't wanna miss a thing

A diary full of unforgettable stories
And there's so many yet to come
'Cause when it comes to this old love I just can't say no

And the caravan moves on
A brand new day, the same old song
But it's true, there's no doubt about it
I just couldn't live without it
The caravan moves on
Sometimes lost, sometimes as one
But as soon as the lights go on
I know that's the place where I belong again

So many faces every night
So many hours spent travelling
And I get sentimental once in a while, once in a while