

## Blue Caravan

Vienna Teng

Blue blue caravan  
Winding down to the valley of lights  
My true love is a man  
Who would hold me for ten thousand nights  
In the wild wild wailing of wind  
He's a house 'neath a soft yellow moon.  
So blue blue caravan  
Won't you carry me down to him soon

Blue blue caravan  
Won't you drive away all of these tears  
For my true love is a man  
That I haven't seen in years  
He said, "Go where you have to  
For I belong to you until my dying day."  
So like a fool, blue caravan  
I believed him and I walked away.

Oh my blue blue caravan  
The highway is my great wall  
For my true love is a man  
Who never existed at all  
Oh he was a beautiful fiction  
I invented to keep out the cold  
But now, my blue blue caravan  
I can feel my heart growing Cold  
Oh my blue blue caravan  
I can feel my heart growing Cold